

# Chris Brown, Gimme That Remix

(lil wayne)  
what it is folk  
this right here is that 16 year old phenom  
Chris Breezy  
me myself im the 23 year old ceo  
who?

Young carter harder than them other boys  
i aint even f\*\*king baby  
i could take a summer off  
i could break a women off  
i could take her stomach off  
one of my trucks now im ridin in the good  
line it all up garunteed youll get served  
Lil Chris here said run it so i run it to her  
im that cash money youngin birdman jr  
just a president lookin for a monicur (chris)

the young boi just turned 16 and i got 6 4s and hot bikes that i rock  
keep 3 or 4 sweeties on my clock  
but all the swangin in they bikinis just might convince em'  
slow all the traffic down to a complete stop  
'cause you speak and thats slang that i talk  
that sassy tempo with that walk  
may be the reason that all these teenagers may never seen me

(chorus x2)  
mama you may be 3 years older but you hot  
Gimme That  
you be talkin like you like what i got  
Gimme That  
i kno you like it how i lean in the lac you could be in the back sayin  
Gimme Gimme Gimme  
repeat

## verse 2

momma take a break let me explain to you  
what your body got a young boy ready to do  
we can take a test and let me put them thangs on you  
i can show you why im makin straight a's in school

IM A HUSTLER!!!  
just my frame and age  
got you thinkin that im just too young to turn your page  
I can PICTURE!!!  
us switchin lanes in the coop  
with you on the phone screaming my name  
CHRIS!!!  
(chorus2x)

ooooooh, oh  
Womp,womp,womp,womp,womp,womp,womp,womp  
Womp,womp  
girl you serious and ill be watchin you  
(lil wayne)  
Womp,womp,womp,womp,womp,womp,womp,womp  
That's what ya body sayin  
Womp,womp,womp,womp,womp,womp,womp,womp  
Heeeeyyyyyyyyyy (YA'LL READY)  
womp,womp,womp,womp,womp,womp,womp,womp  
OOOOOOOOOOHHHHHH

weezy baby baby what it do im tryin to holla at ya  
i aint upset but ill blind ya if i smile at ya  
you rockin wit young chris and the best rapper  
so leave ya phone bring ya friends and let the rest happen  
a lil patrome, a lil hen, im on cavalee vodka  
im in cavali jeans got on cavali boxers  
im fresher than a new born and um i can work you out like a futon and um  
you could leave your birthday suit on  
im a leave my boots on  
im a leave my jewels on  
never kno what you want  
im a leave that tool on  
never know who home  
learned it from a biggie song  
on to a new one  
something like a red bone  
ooh i think she like me she got me on her ringtone  
and i told her get here girl and dont u stunt now give me that funk that gushy stuff  
Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh  
chorus