

Chris Brown, God's Top Ten

Romance is gone, he's drifting with the stars

The lyric in his pocket, little girl in his heart

When you hear his songs on the radio I don't need to tell you what you already know

He's in God's top ten where heaven never ends

You saw the world and the world saw you on the stage

Wild, wild, wild, Colonial Boy

Roquefort le Pont

Your gypsy heart is free, pictures on the wall of your family

He's on God's top ten where heaven never ends

He's on God's top ten

Baby's got mama's eyes, she was always beautiful

When you hear his voice, feel his arms around you

You remember mama's smile and daddy's little girl

Bad weather, cold media storm

He's on God's top ten where heaven never ends

He's on God's top ten