

# Chris Brown, Original

Verse 1:

Who is it on my radio  
Bustin splits on the dance floor  
Snaggin awards and keep dough  
Havin the girls like oh  
Who is it blazin the track  
Yungin  
The smoothest cat  
Cool like that  
Got all the haters  
sayin I smell a rat

Pre-chorus:

All the people  
treated me mean  
All in my face  
once I hit the scene  
Hittin me up asking fo dat green  
Im like nigga please

Chorus:

From the CD to ma show  
I aint stole  
No gimmicks  
Just a pro  
thats original  
Reppin dat young  
from the brain to toe  
No gimmicks  
Just a pro  
I'm original

Verse 2:

(Hey Usher)  
Naw I'm Chris Brown  
(MJ)  
Haters sit down  
(That seems familiar)

Naw 'cause Im new in town  
Seem like they only  
wanna see me frown  
Buying my album  
tryna see who I copped  
To the haters who bought it thanks a lot  
Remember sayin Im a  
One hit wonder  
thats gonna flop  
Five singles later and I'm still on top  
Going platinum  
The first week it dropped  
I might pause but I'll never stop  
No  
Prince of RnB and hip hop

(Pre-chorus)

(Chorus)

Bridge:

Im hot like fire  
But never a liar  
Hot like hell  
My albums can only sell

Stoppin hearts  
Since i started been  
#1 on 106 and park  
Spreading that new slang  
17 and doin ma thang  
Write my own songs  
Create my dance  
Do my own harmony  
Doin just fine without a mami  
Get and opportunity got the  
talent to sing and go  
If thats phony I dont wanna  
be original