

Chris Brown, Views

It's like you do it on purpose
You know you dead wrong, you got them heels on
That make your body set perfect
That birthday dress on, there's nothin' left on
And I just wanna see the way that you act with my hands on your throat
And the way that you sound when you beggin' for more
The way that it hit, lookin' just like it 'posed to
Girl, you ride like a pro, ain't your first rodeo

Looks like you need some release, I got you
Girl, when you get on your knees, that's not you
Girl, is it me or the dream inside you?
Who said that both can't be true?

I only came for the view, but I stayed for the taste
The way that body shaped
You know I look good on you like icing on the cake
Invite me to your waist (Oh-woah)
That's my favorite point of view (Oh, view, view, oh-woah)
That's my favorite point of view (View, view, ski-ski)

Top of the skyline, middle of nighttime (Night)
View from the court, right on the floor, next to the sideline (Ooh)
These hoes tryna see where we at, yeah, they gon' die tryin'
That's the funny thing about fate, you can't decide mine

Looks like you need some release, I got you
Girl, when you get on your knees, that's not you
Girl, is it me or the dream inside you? (Oh)
Who said that both can't be true?

I only came for the view, but I stayed for the taste
The way that body shaped
You know I look good on you like icing on the cake
Invite me to your waist (Oh-woah)
That's my favorite point of view (Oh, view, view, oh-woah)
That's my favorite point of view (View, view, baby)

Looks like you need some release, I got you
Girl, when you get on your knees, that's not you
Girl, is it me or the dream inside you?
Who said that both can't be true?
I only came for the view