Chris Brown, What's My Name (Featuring Noah)

Yeah, I'd like to introduce to you the future

The young, the new R&B prince, Chris Brown

Spit flame, and me stick around, ya boy Chris Brown

Have you ever seen a four door machine

When them things swing open?

Have you ever traveled upon a yacht

Sail across the ocean?

Tell me have you ever seen the stars

Shoot across the nite sky from a G4 sky

Can you picture it?

Matter fact pretend you and me living it

I know I'm just a youngin'

But girl, I'm in a good groove, right zone

I just need a year or two

Let me stack this paper, I'ma keep the lights on

Let me show you what a hit single can do

And we can act a fool with it

So much diamonds you won't know what to do with it

What's my name?

The name Chris Brown from Virginia

Ask about me and they'll tell you I'm the truth with it, oh

C to the H to the R I S

I know you like it, mama, just say yes

And if you didn't know, now you know

I'm a pro and I can go on and on and on and on

C to the H to the R I S

I know you like it, baby, just say yes

And if you didn't know now you know

I'm a pro and I can go on and on and on and on

I know I might sound a little out there but

The south of France, I'm tryna keep you out there, girl

Take my hand and we can walk up out there with

Brand new bags, now tell me how does that sound girl?

It's crazy how I'm feelin' you

Damn, I gotta get you to see, love

Girl, ya style is so sensual

Slide ya number and just roll with me

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But girl I'm in a good groove, right zone

I just need a year or two

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I'm a pro and I can go on and on and on and on

Yo money, money everywhere I go

Baby, I'm a cash boy, so where my dough

Girl, I know when you hear my flow

Plus all the honies love me when I wear my fro

Aye yo, lil' mama, I know when the trauma

Better known as that boy chevy impala

Shawty we can creep while you in your pajamas

Then we can sip margaritas in the Bahamas

Amiga, Amiga, let's flee to Aruba

We can ride now I got the keys to the cruiser You can be with me, ain't got to be with a loser Do what it do let me see if I'm a loser What's my name? C to the H to the R I S I know you like it, mama, just say yes And if you didn't know, now you know I'm a pro and I can go on and on and on and on C to the H to the R I S I know you like it, baby, just say yes And if you didn't know now you know I'm a pro and I can go on and on and on and on Hey, it's Chris Brown Ma, you need to stop playing You know who you want You know what you need And I do to Going Take it back Take it back Bring it back Bring it back, yeah [Incomprehensible]