

# Chris Brown, Whats My Name

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  
(Girl picture that)  
Have you ever traveled upon a yacht  
Sail across the ocean  
(Girl picture that)  
Tell me have you ever seen the stars  
Shoot across the night sky from a G4 side  
Can you picture it?  
Matter of fact picture 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'mam keep the lights on  
Let me show you what a hit single could 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  
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, 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, 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  
I know I'm just a youngin'  
But, girl, I'm in a good groove, right zone  
I just need a year or two  
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And if you didn't know, now you know  
I'm a pro, I can go on and on and on and on  
So money, money, money, everywhere I go  
Baby, I'm a cash boy, so where's my dough  
Girl, I know when you hear my flow  
Plus all the honies love it when I wear my fro  
Lil mama I'm Noah the charmer  
Better known as that boy Chevy Impala

Shawty, we can creep when you in ya 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  
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And if you didn't know now you know  
I'm a pro, 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, I can go on and on and on and on  
It's Chris Brown  
Ma, you need to stop playing  
You know who you want  
You know what you need and I do too