

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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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?)
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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