

# Kid Ink, Main Chick

[Intro: Kid Ink]

I told her "fuck that nigga"

Mustard on the beat ho

[Hook: Chris Brown]

I don't know your name, but you've heard my name

I know why you came...

Tryna get that name, but you've heard my name

Girl I know you wanna be my main chick, my main chick

I said fuck whoever you came with, who you came with

I told her "Fuck that nigga"

[Verse 1: Kid Ink]

We sitting in the back of the club

Table got a rope in the front (I don't know ya)

You looking real familiar, I could just be a lil' drunk

I don't know your name, it's a goddamn shame

I don't know how to explain it for ya

But, girl, I'm just saying

If you got a man back home, I don't know him

What, just keep it on the hush

Pocket full of trees, don't beat around the bush

Walk on green, I can even hear the putt

K.O shawty when I hit her with a punchline

Get a couple shots when it's crunch time

Ducking from my ex like a one time

Throw a sign when you really try'n' go

Got the car parked right at the door

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Kid Ink]

Nah, and you don't know my name, no

Just in case you' the feds; I don't know ya

I might poured you a drink

But don't let it go to your head

I know why you... came

Tryna be my main chick (yeah)

Passenger side when I lane switch

Top back, two seats only

Ain't no room for your friends, I don't know them

We just seizing the moment

Up all night, throw a deuce to the morning (wait)

Fly mo'fucka, everything is imported (wait)

Don't try to act too important

I know your game

You got a gang of niggas, all over you

But you all over here, on me (on me)

Girl, I ain't tryna dog ya (nope)

Bad bitch only thing I'll call you

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Chris Brown]

Baby, why you playin'? You heard my name

I know why you came

She gon' gimme that brain so we can do our thang

Let's do that thang

What you thinking 'bout me taking you down, yeah

I can be your man when he's not around, yeah