

# Blow It In the Wind

Chris Brown

Oh baby, you stay on my brain, I smoke, kick back and think  
Sometimes a nigga be lonely, so many bitches, I ain't gotta be  
So got the crew on the way, huh, no work, all play  
I got a castle with a boat, everybody, we gon' live it up, aye  
They talking bout me but I ain't tryna hit it right now  
They watching me, we still gonna have a good time right now Let's take a trip don't have to  
think about it, if you new to this, lemme show you how  
Raise your middle finger to your problems, yeah, if you let 'em, they gon' bring you down  
They tripping on us but we just stunting on 'em right now  
They hating on us, they just mad cause we way up, right now  
So blow it in the wind  
Let the sparks fly now, get your mind blown  
Let the good times get your back, let the sparks fly now  
We can smile and then they wonder why, we up now  
So blow it in the wind  
We can't let them other niggas kill the vibe  
So blow it in the wind  
All that bullshit, we gon' let it ride So fuck it, call in sick, they don't pay enough anyway So fuck  
it, call in sick, they don't pay enough anyway  
Shit you might as well quit cause every now and then you need a break  
Girl I feel you, I'mma pour it up right now  
Aye so fall through cause they gon' have to shut us down Let's take a trip don't have to think  
about it, if you new to this, lemme show you how  
Raise your middle finger to your problems, yeah, if you let 'em, they gon' bring you down  
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So blow it in the wind  
We can't let them other niggas kill the vibe  
So blow it in the wind  
All that bullshit, we gon' let it ride Hit the corner, swerving left to right  
You know we get to ducking when we see them lights  
I catch a charge and beat it  
I pop a 30, codeine got me leaning  
Yeah yeah, you know the strong don't quit  
Yeah you know my shooters don't miss  
Steady double cup in the fifth, ice  
Me and my niggas be young, black and rich, wassup  
I got my feet up in the two seater

Niggas stay looking but don't wanna see us  
So to the haters and true believers  
All my people, you know I see ya  
Hey yeah, yeah yeah  
Yeah sing it baby like  
Hey yeah, yeah yeah  
Hey yeah, yeah yeah  
Hey yeah, yeah yeah So blow it in the wind  
Let the sparks fly now  
Let the good times get your back, let the sparks fly now  
We can smile and then they wonder why, we up now  
So blow it in the wind  
We can't let them other niggas kill the vibe  
So blow it in the wind  
All that bullshit, we gon' let it ride  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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