

Gimme That

Chris Brown

Storch (oh)

S. Dot (YeaOoh Ohh.The dynamic duo.Wow womp womp womp... it's what your body sayin'.

Chris Brown is in the building.The young boy just turned 16

And I got 64's and hot bikes that I rock

Keep 3 or 4 sweeties on my clock,

But all that swinging in that bikini just make 'em dizzy.

Slow all the traffic down to a complete stop,

'cause you speaking that slang that I talk.

That sassy tempo with that walk,

Maybe the reason that all this teenies may never see me.

Momma you may be 3 years older but you hot (gimme that)

You be talking like you like what I got (gimme that)

I know you like it how I lean in the 'lac,

You could be in the back saying (gimme, gimme, gimme)Ma, take a break, let me explain to
you,

What ya body got a young boy ready to do.

If you take a chance to let me put them things on you,

I could show you why I make them straight A's in school.

I'm a HUSTLA! Trust my frame and age.

Got you thinking that I'm just too young to turn your page.

I can PICTURE! Us switching lanes in the coupe

With you on the phone screaming my name.(CHRIS!)

Wo-womp, womp, Wo-womp, womp, Wo-womp, womp, Wo-womp

Girl you serious and I been watching you.

Wo-womp, womp, Wo-womp, womp, Wo-womp, womp, Wo-womp

This's what your body's saying

Wo-womp, womp, Wo-womp, womp, Wo-womp, womp, Wo-womp (yeahhhhh)

Wo-womp, womp, Wo-womp, womp, Wo-womp, womp, Wo-womp

This what your body's sayin (owwww)V.A.

Yeah ha,

Yeah ma don't be frontin' like you don't know what's goin' on

Aight, yeah

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>