

# Main Chick (feat. Chris Brown)

## Kid Ink

I told her fuck that nigga Mustard on the beat ho 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 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 tryn' go

Got the car parked right at the door

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

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

I might'a poured you a drink

But don't let it go to your head

I know why you came

Tryna be my main chick

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

Girl, I ain't tryna dog ya  
Bad bitch only thing I'll call you  
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 niggaBaby, why you playing? You heard my name  
I know why you came  
She gonna 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, yeahI 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  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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