Look At Me Now (feat. Lil Wayne & Busta Rhymes)

Chris Brown

I don't see how you can hate from outside of the club

You can't even get in

Hahaha, lego!

Yellow model chick

Yellow bottle sipping

Yellow Lamborghini

Yellow top missing

Yeah, yeah

That shit look like a toupee

I get what you get in 10 years, in two days

Ladies love me, I'm on my Cool J

If you get what I get, what would you say? She wax it all off, Mr Miyagi

And them suicide doors, Hari Kari

Look at me now, look at me now

Oh, I'm getting paperLook at me nowOh, look at me now

Yeah, fresher than a motherfucker

Lil nigga bigger than gorilla

Cause I'm killing every nigga that try to be on my shitBetter cuff your chick if you with her, I can get her

And she accidentally slip and fall on my dickOoops I said on my dickI ain't really mean to say on my dick

But since we talking about my dickAll of you haters say hi to it

I'm doneAyo Breezy

Let me show you how to keep the dice rolling

When your doing that thing over there homie

Lets go!

Cause I feel like I'm running

And I'm feeling like I gotta get away, get away, get away

Better know that I don't and I won't ever stop cause

You know I gotta win everyday day, day

See they don't really wanna pop me

Just know that you never flop me

And I know that I can be a little cocky

You ain't never gonna stop meEvery time I come a nigga gotta set it, then I gotta go, and then I gotta get it

Then I gotta blow, and then I gotta shudder any little thing that nigga think he be doing

Cause it doesn't matter cause I'm gonna dadadada

Then I'm gonna murder every thing and anything a badaboom a badabingI gotta do a lot of things, and make it clearer to a couple niggas

That I'm always winning and I gotta get it again, and again, and again

And I be doing it to death and now I move a little foul Anigga better call a ref, and everybody know my style

And niggas know I'm the the best when it come to doing this And I be banging on my chest, and I bang in the east and I bang in the west And I come to give you more and I will never give you less You will hear it in the street or you can read it in the press

> Do you really wanna know whats next? lets go See the way we on and we all up in the race and you know We gotta go, don't try to keep up with the pace We struggling and hustling and sending in and getting in And always gotta take it to another place

Gotta taste it and I gotta grab it And I gotta cut all through his traffic Just to be at the top of the throne Better know I gotta have it, have it Look at me now, look at me now Oh, I'm getting paper

Look at me now

Oh, look at me now

Yeah, fresher than a motherfucker

Man fuck these bitch ass niggas, how y'all doin'?

I'm Lil Tunechi, I'm a nuisance, I go stupid, I go dumb like the 3 stooges I don't eat sushi, I'm the shit, no I'm pollution, no substitution

> Got a bitch that play in movies in my jacuzzi, pussy juicy I never gave a fuck about a hater, got money on my radar

> Dress like a skater, got a big house, came with a elevator

You niggas ain't eatin', fuck it, tell a waiter Marley said shoot 'em, and I said okay If you wanted bullshit then I'm like olay I don't care what you say, so don't even speak Your girlfriend a freak like Cirque Du Soleil

That's word to my flag, and my flag red

I'm out of my head, bitch I'm outta my mind, from the bottom I climb You ain't hotter than mine, nope, not on my time and I'm not even trying Whats poppin' Slime? nothin' five, and if they trippin' fuck 'em five I ain't got no time to shuck and jive, these niggas as sweet as pumpkin pie

Ciroc and sprite on a private flight, bitch I'm enticing Guiding light, and my pockets white, and my diamonds white And my mommas nice and my daddy's dead You faggots dead cause I'm too wild, been here for a while I was like fuck trial I puts it down

I'm so Young Money, if you got eyes look at me now bitch

Look at me now, look at me now

Oh, I'm getting paper Look at me now Oh, look at me now Yeah. I'm fresher than a motherfucker Okay, okay

Is that right?

I'm fresher than a motherfucker Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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