

Chris Brown Feat. Kanye West, Down

I wanna get down, down, down, down
Down, down, down
Get down, we can get down
Mr. West is in the building, children, ladies
Call the shrink up, they about to go crazy
Hold your drinks up like you were celebrating
Hold your guns if they is hella hating
I'm so clean and them, they got rabies
I can see it through the lens of my Raybie
And wait fast, yeah, do you play fair?
Grab your remote for the reason they made TiVo
Snap your Nikon's with the icons with Nike's on
I heard you like to do it with the lights on
But I really make babies when the mic's on
Check out all my kids that ball all my cribs
Got me out of that apartment, you have got to pardon him
I am so retarded with a spit like a retarded kid that spits
Oops, I ain't mean to say that
I told my homie Chris, these chicks is dangerous
You need a girl that's A list, not one that's just barely made it on A list