

Chris Brown, Original

Verse 1:

Who is it on my radio
Bustin splits on the dance floor
Snaggin awards and keep dough
Havin the girls like oh
Who is it blazin the track
Yungin
The smoothest cat
Cool like that
Got all the haters
sayin I smell a rat

Pre-chorus:

All the people
treated me mean
All in my face
once I hit the scene
Hittin me up asking fo dat green
Im like nigga please

Chorus:

From the CD to ma show
I aint stole
No gimmicks
Just a pro
thats original
Reppin dat young
from the brain to toe
No gimmicks
Just a pro
I'm original

Verse 2:

(Hey Usher)
Naw I'm Chris Brown
(MJ)
Haters sit down
(That seems familiar)

Naw 'cause Im new in town
Seem like they only
wanna see me frown
Buying my album
tryna see who I copped
To the haters who bought it thanks a lot
Remember sayin Im a
One hit wonder
thats gonna flop
Five singles later and I'm still on top
Going platinum
The first week it dropped
I might pause but I'll never stop
No
Prince of RnB and hip hop

(Pre-chorus)

(Chorus)

Bridge:

Im hot like fire
But never a liar
Hot like hell
My albums can only sell

Stoppin hearts
Since i started been
#1 on 106 and park
Spreading that new slang
17 and doin ma thang
Write my own songs
Create my dance
Do my own harmony
Doin just fine without a mami
Get and opportunity got the
talent to sing and go
If thats phony I dont wanna
be original