## Chris Brown, Whats My Name

Yeah, I'd like to introduce to you the future The young, the new R&B prince

Chris Brown, Spit Flame,

And me stick around ya, boy Chris Brown

Have you ever seen a four door machine

When them things swing open

(Girl picture that)

Have you ever traveled upon a yacht

Sail across the ocean

(Girl picture that)

Tell me have you ever seen the stars

Shoot across the night sky from a G4 side

Can you picture it?

Matter of fact picture you and me living it

I know I'm just a youngin'

But, girl, I'm in a good groove, right zone

I just need a year or two

Let me stack this paper, I'mam keep the lights on

Let me show you what a hit single could do

And we can act a fool with it

So much diamonds you won't know what to do with it

(What's my name?)

The name Chris Brown from Virginia

Ask about me and they'll tell you I'm the truth with it

C to the H to the R I S

I know you like it, mama, just say yes

And if you didn't know now you know

I'm a pro, I can go on and on and on and on

C to the H to the R I S

I know you like it, baby, just say yes

And if you didn't know, now you know

I'm a pro, I can go on and on and on and on

I know I might sound a little out there but

The south of France, I'm tryna keep you out there, girl

Take my hand and we can walk up out there with

Brand new bags, now tell me how does that sound, girl?

It's crazy how I'm feelin' you

Damn, I gotta get you to see love

Girl, ya style is so sensual

Slide ya number and just roll with me

I know I'm just a youngin'

But, girl, I'm in a good groove, right zone

I just need a year or two

Let me stack this paper, I'mam keep the lights on

Let me show you what a hit single could do

And we can act a fool with it

So much diamonds, you won't know what to do with it

(What's my name?) The name Chris Brown from Virginia

Ask about me and they'll tell you I'm the truth with it

C to the H to the R I S

I know you like it, mama, just say yes

And if you didn't know now you know

I'm a pro, I can go on and on and on and on

C to the H to the R I S

I know you like it, baby, just say yes

And if you didn't know, now you know

I'm a pro, I can go on and on and on and on

So money, money, money, everywhere I go

Baby, I'm a cash boy, so where's my dough

Girl, I know when you hear my flow

Plus all the honies love it when I wear my fro

Lil mama I'm Noah the charmer

Better known as that boy Chevy Impala

Shawty, we can creep when you in ya pajamas Then we can sip margaritas in the Bahamas Amiga, Amiga let's flee to Aruba We can ride now I got the keys to the cruiser You can be with me, ain't got to be with a loser Do what it do, let me see if I'm a loser (What's my name?) C to the H to the R I S I know you like it, mama, just say yes And if you didn't know now you know I'm a pro, I can go on and on and on and on C to the H to the R I S I know you like it, baby, just say yes And if you didn't know, now you know I'm a pro, I can go on and on and on and on It's Chris Brown Ma, you need to stop playing You know who you want You know what you need and I do too