

Tank, Shots Fired (ft. Chris Brown)

Shot, shot, shots fired /3x

Told her bitch believe me you gone need work
He gone proolly do you worst, now look at your shots fired
Told her "if she did it i'll bring the hearse
Need a Gucci, Louis purse", now look at your shots fired
My money long, my whip's grown
Yeah, I'm talking big shit of pa-tron
You think you the shit, girl I put ya on
You think you the shit, girl I put ya on
Put ya on (bang bang), put ya on
You think you the shit, girl I put ya on
Put ya on (hard hard), put ya on
You think you the shit, shot, shot, shots fired

Bang bang she faded
Bang bang she faded
Bang bang she faded
Shot, shot, shots fired
Bang bang she faded
Bang bang she faded
Bang bang she faded
Shot, shot, shots fired

[Chris Brown:]

Told her if she drop it I'mma get it first
Make that ass go to work, now look at your shots fired
When I get it, I got your smell all on my shirt
I'mma make that pussy hurt, now look at your shots fired
My money long, my whip's grown
Yeah, I'm talking big shit off of pa-tron
You think you the shit, girl I put ya on
You think you the shit, girl I put ya on
Put ya on (bang bang), put ya on (bang bang)
You think you the shit, girl I put ya on
Put ya on (hard hard), put ya on
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Told her if she leave it, ain't no comin' back
DJ go and run it back, let her the know the shots fired
Now I'm in the club with the baddest
Bottles comin' from the sky, shot, shots, shots fired
My money long, my whip's grown
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Put ya on (bang), put ya on (bang)
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