

# Chris Brown, Iffy

Ayy

Pinky ring worth 'bout two-fifty (Ooh, ayy)  
Two-tone my Lambo', that's drippy (Ooh, ayy)  
Bottle after bottle, now she tipsy (Ooh)  
Can't trust these hoes 'cause they iffy (Ooh, ayy)  
I know that your best friend gon' slide now (Ooh, ayy)  
Party at my house, that's a vibe now (Ooh, ayy)  
Pullin' all these hoes like LeBron now (Ooh)  
She spinnin' off the top, that's a freestyle

Ayy, I'm 'bout to run it up

I'm 'bout to pull up in that motherfuckin' Bentley truck (Ayy)  
Got some bad bitches in it, 'bout to fuck it up (Ayy)  
And we takin' shit over just to sum it up, sum it up  
Yeah, I need my commas, lil' bitch  
I ain't playin', man, I put that on my mama and shit  
24 on the jersey, just for mama and shit  
Vince Carter on that beat, I broke my arm through the rim

It's your birthday, put your hands in the air, it's your birthday  
And you know we don't give a fuck 'cause that's your birthday  
You should be throwin' that back in the first place  
It's Breezy, I know you heard of me

Ooh, yeah

Pinky ring worth 'bout two-fifty (Ooh, ayy)  
Two-tone my Lambo', that's drippy (Ooh, ayy)  
Bottle after bottle, now she tipsy (Ooh)  
Can't trust these hoes 'cause they iffy (Ooh, ayy)  
I know that your best friend gon' slide now (Ooh, ayy)  
Party at my house, that's a vibe now (Ooh, ayy)  
Pullin' all these hoes like LeBron now (Ooh)  
She spinnin' off the top, that's a freestyle

I'm about to turn it up a hundred degrees

Got my baby goin' up, fly overseas  
I don't know where your girl is, she missin'  
I'm a bad boy like a Detroit Piston  
Nigga, I might smash on your bitch, Mitch Richmond  
Cookin' up that hot shit, yeah, we in the kitchen  
You been workin' out, girl, lookin' real fancy  
The way you make it clap, tonight I might care for you

It's your birthday, put your hands in the air, it's your birthday  
And you know we don't give a fuck 'cause that's your birthday  
You should be throwin' that back in the first place  
It's Breezy, I know you heard of me

Ooh, yeah (Ooh, ayy)

Pinky ring worth 'bout two-fifty (Ooh, ayy)  
Two-tone my Lambo', that's drippy (Ooh, ayy)  
Bottle after bottle, now she tipsy (Ooh)  
Can't trust these hoes 'cause they iffy (Ooh, ayy)  
I know that your best friend gon' slide now (Ooh, ayy)  
Party at my house, that's a vibe now (Ooh, ayy)  
Pullin' all these hoes like LeBron now (Ooh)  
She spinnin' off the top, that's a freestyle

Yeah, let's play, your body makes me feel a way

Just make it shake, I want you to put it all in my face  
Make it nasty  
Bad bitch (Bad), walked in (Walked), her friends locked in (Yeah)  
Top ten (Woah), toxic I am, yes, ma'am (Yeah-yeah)  
And if they hatin' on you, I might have to kick them out 'cause

It's your birthday (It's your birthday), put your hands in the air, it's your birthday (Birthday)  
And you know we don't give a fuck 'cause that's your birthday (Birthday, yeah)  
You should be throwin' that back in the first place (First)  
It's Breezy, I know you heard of me

Ooh, yeah  
Pinky ring worth 'bout two-fifty (Two-fifty, oh, ayy)  
Two-tone my Lambo', that's drippy (Yeah-yeah, I did that, ooh, ayy)  
Bottle after bottle, now she tipsy (Tippy, yeah)  
Can't trust these hoes 'cause they iffy (Ooh, ayy)  
I know that your best friend gon' slide now (I know, ooh, ayy)  
Party at my house, that's a vibe now (Vibe, ooh, ayy)  
Pullin' all these hoes like LeBron now (Ooh)  
She spinnin' off the top, that's a freestyle (Freestyle)