## Chris Brown, Liquor / Zero

There's something in this liquor
The air is getting thicker
I can't help but to stare at you, oh yeah, girl what did you do?
Tell me what did you slip up in my cup?
Girl, cause I want you, oh yeah
I had a little bit too much girl, so come over here

There's something in this liquor (oh yeah)
The air is getting thicker
All I want is you-ou-ou
All I want is you-ou-ou

There's something in this liquor girl, I'm looking at your figure woah I just want to see you strip right now, baby let me help you work it out, oh Girl you look so good, I just want to get right to it, oh I could beat it up like-like a real nigga should, baby when we do it, woah

There's something in this liquor (oh yeah)
The air is getting thicker
All I want is you-ou-ou
All I want is you-ou-ou

All I wanna do is drink and (fuck), drink, drink and (fuck) All I wanna do is drink and (fuck), and (fuck), and (fuck) All I want is you-ou-ou, drink and (fuck), drink, drink and (fuck) Drink and (fuck), and (fuck)

There's something in this liquor There's something in this liquor girl The air is getting thicker

I can't help but stare at you, oh yeah, girl what did you do? What did you slip up in my cup girl? Cause I really want you I had a little bit too much girl, so come over here, woah

All I wanna do is drink and (fuck), drink, drink and (fuck) Drink and (fuck), and (fuck) Drink and (fuck), drink, drink and (fuck) Drink and (fuck), and (fuck)

All I wanna do is drink and, drink, drink and Drink and, and, and Drink and, drink, drink and Drink and, and, and

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I thought we were great You took your love back and ran this off track I count all the days, 'Til you would come back, how stupid was that?

Now you're missing what we used to have Guess the vodka brought the feeling back I was caught up in the aftermath But now, if you really want to know

Ask how many nights I've been thinking of you, zero, zero Gave a hundred percent but all I got from you, zero, zero I thought you were the one, then you turned around Found somebody better, like I never met ya Ask how many nights I've been thinking of you, zero, zero (Zero, zero, z

That's how many fucks I give, (Zero, zero, zero) That's how many fucks I give

Wake up with a dime Get up to no good better than you could Go out, free our minds Like you never would, never understood

Now you're missing what we used to have You been creeping round my Instagram I was caught up in the aftermath But now, if you really wanna know

Ask how many nights I've been thinking of you, zero, zero Gave a hundred percent but all I got from you, zero, zero I thought you were the one, then you turned around Found somebody better, like I never met ya Ask how many nights I've been thinking of you, zero, zero (Zero, zero, z

Broke back then but a nigga rich now Got dollars, got euros, got yen, I got pounds Zeros, zero yeah Calling me up cause your bank cheque bounced My new chick one hundred, she got her own De Niro, zero You think I'm thinking about your ass?

Ask how many nights I've been thinking of you, zero, zero Gave a hundred percent but all I got from you, zero, zero And I thought you were the one, then you turned around Found somebody better, like I never met ya Ask how many nights I've been thinking of you, zero, zero (Zero, zero, zer