

# Chris Brown, Messed Up

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Oh, woah, woah

You know I'm showin' out and  
Different vibes and  
You the one livin' righteous  
But I'm still me, yeah  
I know I said I lied  
Then you wouldn't speak to me  
You don't give a damn what's fair to me  
Why don't you just be my therapy? (Oh-oh)  
If the tide didn't rise and  
And the gas didn't light  
We'd just be alright then  
I know it looks like I'm livin' life

But I'm stressing, desperate  
Restless, fucked up again  
Living life and risking to get it  
But you know I messed up  
Stressing, desperate  
Restless, fucked up again  
Living life and risking to get it  
But you know I messed up

I was down, givin' up (Up)  
Gave me love I didn't deserve  
I wasn't worth it  
You tried to show me what was right  
I didn't wanna learn  
This madness, tryna hide the savage  
I can't lose another bad bitch, I'm not  
But you know it's bad with a little liquor  
You should never really mix that with feelings (Oh, no)  
You know it's bad givin' mixed signals  
Puttin' on a good show, no theatre  
I know that it appears I'm out here when I'm

Stressing, desperate  
Restless, fucked up again  
Living life and risking to get it  
But you know I messed up  
Stressing, desperate  
Restless, fucked up again  
Living life and risking to get it  
But you know I messed up

I just pulled up in your city  
Just pick up, you know it's me  
Don't give up on me  
And we don't care, do what we want when we want  
Where we want, if we want  
If we don't, it'd be hard on me (Oh-oh)  
And that's why I'm still here

Stressing, desperate  
Restless, fucked up again  
Living life and risking to get it  
But you know I messed up  
Stressing, desperate  
Restless, fucked up again  
Living life and risking to get it  
But you know I messed up

(Yeah, yeah)  
(Yeah, yeah)  
You know I messed up  
(Yeah, yeah)  
Oh  
(Yeah, yeah)  
(Yeah, yeah)  
(Yeah, yeah)  
Oh