

Chris Brown, Under The Influence

Fuckin' Robitussin

I don't know why this shit got me lazy right now, yeah

Can't do Percocets or Molly (Molly)

I'm turnin' one, tryna live it up here right, right, right

Baby, you can

Ride it, ooh, yeah

Bring it over to my place

And you be like

"Baby, who cares?"

But I know you care

Bring it over to my place

You don't know what you did, did to me

Your body lightweight, speaks to me

I don't know what you did, did to me

Your body lightweight, speaks to me

Yeah

Yeah

I can make it hurricane on it

Hunnid bands, make it rain on it

Tie it up, put a chain on it

Make you tattoo my name on it, oh

Make you cry like a baby, yeah

Let's GoPro and make a video, yeah

Make you cry like a baby, yeah

Let's GoPro and make a video

Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Baby, you can

Ride it, ooh, yeah

Bring it over to my place

And you be like

"Baby, who cares?"

But I know you care

Bring it over to my place

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