

# 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

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