

Blow It In the Wind

Chris Brown

Oh baby, you stay on my brain, I smoke, kick back and think
Sometimes a nigga be lonely, so many bitches, I ain't gotta be
So got the crew on the way, huh, no work, all play
I got a castle with a boat, everybody, we gon' live it up, aye
They talking bout me but I ain't tryna hit it right now
They watching me, we still gonna have a good time right now Let's take a trip don't have to
think about it, if you new to this, lemme show you how
Raise your middle finger to your problems, yeah, if you let 'em, they gon' bring you down
They tripping on us but we just stunting on 'em right now
They hating on us, they just mad cause we way up, right now
So blow it in the wind
Let the sparks fly now, get your mind blown
Let the good times get your back, let the sparks fly now
We can smile and then they wonder why, we up now
So blow it in the wind
We can't let them other niggas kill the vibe
So blow it in the wind
All that bullshit, we gon' let it ride So fuck it, call in sick, they don't pay enough anyway So fuck
it, call in sick, they don't pay enough anyway
Shit you might as well quit cause every now and then you need a break
Girl I feel you, I'mma pour it up right now
Aye so fall through cause they gon' have to shut us down Let's take a trip don't have to think
about it, if you new to this, lemme show you how
Raise your middle finger to your problems, yeah, if you let 'em, they gon' bring you down
They tripping on us but we just stunting on 'em right now
They hating on us, they just mad cause we way up, right now
So blow it in the wind
Let the sparks fly now
Let the good times get your back, let the sparks fly now
We can smile and then they wonder why, we up now
So blow it in the wind
We can't let them other niggas kill the vibe
So blow it in the wind
All that bullshit, we gon' let it ride Hit the corner, swerving left to right
You know we get to ducking when we see them lights
I catch a charge and beat it
I pop a 30, codeine got me leaning
Yeah yeah, you know the strong don't quit
Yeah you know my shooters don't miss
Steady double cup in the fifth, ice
Me and my niggas be young, black and rich, wassup
I got my feet up in the two seater

Niggas stay looking but don't wanna see us
So to the haters and true believers
All my people, you know I see ya
Hey yeah, yeah yeah
Yeah sing it baby like
Hey yeah, yeah yeah
Hey yeah, yeah yeah
Hey yeah, yeah yeah So blow it in the wind
Let the sparks fly now
Let the good times get your back, let the sparks fly now
We can smile and then they wonder why, we up now
So blow it in the wind
We can't let them other niggas kill the vibe
So blow it in the wind
All that bullshit, we gon' let it ride

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>