

Wall to Wall

Chris Brown

Ladies

I'm going to need you all to back away from the door
We are trying to make way for Chris Brown

Ladies

You are not listening

I'm going to need you all to back away from the door
We are trying to make way for Chris Brown I'm Back
(Pull up, pull up) can't believe the girls, club packed
(What up, what up?) shawty wanna lead me to the back (to the back)
Ain't been in here 15 minutes, got a pocket full of digits
And she just won't take no
(Hold up, hold up) now little mama wanna get mad
(Slow up, slow up) saying she doesn't wanna share what she have (she have)
Ain't no particular one that's getting the water gun

So many that I want

They packed up in here wall to wall and
I don't hear nothing but ladies calling

I'm tryna give one of them all this

But they keep coming from wall to wall Packed up in here wall to wall and

I don't hear nothing but ladies calling

I'm tryna give one of them all this

But they keep coming from wall to wall Another two just came and said they love me on the
radio

Two twins, that's a cool little scenario

They talking leaving right now

Wanna put in some time 'cause you know what they're already about

(One talking) about she like the way that I pop

(And the other one) said she wanna just watch

I'm game for any damn thang, but there's more than 200 dames

That's ready to go

They packed up in here wall to wall and

I don't hear nothing but ladies calling

I'm tryna give one of them all this

But they keep coming from wall to wall Packed up in here wall to wall and

I don't hear nothing but ladies calling

I'm tryna give one of them all this But they keep coming from wall to wall They packed up in
here wall to wall and

I don't hear nothing but ladies calling

I'm tryna give one of them all this

But they keep coming from wall to wall Packed up in here wall to wall and

I don't hear nothing but ladies calling

I'm tryna give one of them all this

But they keep coming from wall to wall
So many look good in here
I don't even know which one I want
If I had to choose you all know
I would take all you all wit me
Who wanna try me on the floor
Who ready to come and get this
All I know I'm feeling this party
And you can see I'm so with it They packed up in here wall to wall and
I don't hear nothing but ladies calling
I'm tryna give one of them all this
But they keep coming from wall to wall Packed up in here wall to wall and
I don't hear nothing but ladies calling
I'm tryna give one of them all this
But they keep coming from wall to wall
They packed up in here wall to wall and
I don't hear nothing but ladies calling
I'm tryna give one of them all this
But they keep coming from wall to wall
Packed up in here wall to wall and
I don't hear nothing but ladies calling
Yea smash on the radio, bet I penned it
Yea smash on the radio, bet I penned it
Yea smash on the radio, bet I penned it
Yea smash on the radio, bet I penned it

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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