

# Proof

## Chris Brown

Yeah, you know it's hard  
Hard to trust me and hard to love me You know what it's gon' take so stop playing with your boy  
Stop acting like I never made changes for your sake  
Why flipping the script won't mean that she forte, cyeah  
We gotta fix this here baby, aw yeah, aw yeah, aw yeah, been through some shit this year  
You been working tryna up your net worth, shawty  
Doing the leg work, shawty  
'Fore you leave, give me sex first shawty  
I gotta get you wet first, shawty, naw naw  
You gotta love me and baby we can call it a truce  
You know I don't got shit to prove  
This is something you always do  
You know I only give my love to you  
Ain't got a God damn thing to prove, nah nah nah  
You got my heart, this proof nah nah nah  
How could you ever cut me loose? Nah nah nah  
Here's your proof, nah nah nah Damn, girl you better stop it  
You told me tell them other girls to stop calling and I did  
Always think I'm with another broad when you're not here  
It's the truth, why would I lie to you? What are you doing? Worry 'bout what I'm doing  
Say you got that proof, girl you blind to it, I'mma pour it baby  
Had to let you know it baby, thought you knew it all  
Chopped down, screw it up, guess I got to slow it up for you this time  
Yeah always thinking 'bout you and I, don't ever question if I'm down for you and I  
Cause girl you know I'm down for ya  
Whenever shit got deep, I woulda drowned for ya  
Come be a queen, I got this crown for ya  
I love all the way that I'm chucking downs for ya  
You better love me and baby we can call it a truce  
You know I don't got shit to prove  
This is something you always do  
You know I only give my love to you  
Ain't got a God damn thing to prove, nah nah nah  
Yeah that's my blood, she proof, nah nah nah  
Girl I'm not tryna win or lose, ah nah nah  
Here's your proof, nah nah nah Oh no no, bounce with it oh  
I'll come out to Fruittown with it, 500  
Her body calling my name, oh  
Say my name, say my name baby, oh This is something you always do  
You know I only give my love to you  
Ain't got a God damn thing to prove, nah nah nah  
Yeah that's my blood, she proof, nah nah nah

Girl I'm not tryna win or lose, ah nah nah  
Here's your proof, nah nah nah

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