

Chris Brown, That's On You (feat. Future)

Oh, yeah, Plutoski, Breezy, this shit bigger than YouTube
All we know is that bad bitches dressed down in coo-coo
Pop out with a pop star, somethin' you oughta get used to, yeah
Don't be actin' strange, don't be actin' like stranger, yeah
Bodies on bodies on bodies, so dangerous (Oh, yeah, oh, yeah, oh yeah)

Lost your way, knew shit wasn't addin' up
Actin' different every time you're out, I know
Never thought you'd let a lame nigga change up the way that you move
If you're cool with this shit, baby, then it's on you

Stop actin' shy, girl, let's handle it straight
Been entertainin' this situation, you know that I been
The only nigga to fuck you this way (Way)
You been actin' real iffy, but you know when I blow that back out
You gon' circle back 'round
Got you in my bed, girl, you know I'm on that ass now
Came back from Atlanta, girl, you know we had that cash out
Now you in LA with your nigga makin' plans now

Window-shoppin' (Yeah), shit too basic (Yeah)
Came to me for your oasis
Girl, I planned our next vacation
Hate that love can get this dangerous
You on your timeline with him actin' brand new
I know your body, I been on it like a tattoo
You got that fire and you know it, girl, don't blame me (Blame me)
You must be crazy, you must have

Lost your way, knew shit wasn't addin' up (Oh-woah)
Actin' different every time you're out, I know (I know, I know, I know)
Never thought you'd let a lame nigga change up the way that you move (Woah, woah)
If you're cool with this shit, baby, then it's on you

I'm havin' options, I'm throwin' parties every day
Pretty Moroccan, I'm throwin' parties every day
I put a lock on it, Cartier, Cartier
I been ballin', ballin' on the NBA
Put in that coupe now, train doing the cha-cha
Booked a vacation, go out of here with a rockstar
Fully loaded, promise you want it, I got you (What I do)
We doin' random shoppin' sprees, international
No window shoppin', we don't do the basics (We no basic)
Each little thing about you, make you contagious
Ooh, I'ma lace it, every day I crave it
Foreign location, good gracious
Fishtailin', burnin' all the tires on the 'Ghini (Burnin' the tires)
I just made a movie, poppin' bottles on the genie (Yeah)
Every time you see a nigga call fettuccine (Every time you see me call)
Put that ooh-oo on you every time you see me (You see me, ooh)

Lost your way, knew shit wasn't addin' up (Oh, no)
Actin' different every time you're out, I know (Turnt up, yeah, yeah, ooh)
Never thought you'd let a lame nigga change up the way that you move (Know this shit forever, know)
If you're cool with this shit, baby, then it's on you (Forever)

Tellin' me you love me every time we finish fuckin'
Mixin' up the signals, fucked around and went the wrong way
Baby, I been player, but that pussy got me talkin' 'bout it
And I don't do that, this ain't confessions, no
Why you tryna treat me like a criminal?
You don't make it easy like you did before
I don't play no game when it's all about you

Different options (Yeah), girl, just face it (Yeah)
Came to me for your oasis
Girl, I planned our next vacation (Oh-oh)
Hate that love can get this dangerous
You're on your timeline with him actin' brand new (Brand new)
I know your body, I been on it like a tattoo (I know)
You got that fire and you know it, girl, don't blame me
You must be crazy

Lost your way, knew shit wasn't addin' up (Oh)
Actin' different every time you're out, I know (It was all)
Never thought you'd let a lame nigga change up the way that you move (Move, ooh)
If you're cool with this shit, baby, then it's on you

Lost your way, knew shit wasn't addin' up
Actin' different every time you're out, I know
Never thought you'd let a lame nigga change up the way that you move
If you're cool with this shit, baby, then it's on you