

# Kid Ink, Main Chick (ft. Chris Brown)

I don't know your name  
But you've heard my name  
I know why you came  
Tryna get that, name  
But you've heard my name  
Girl I know you wanna be my main chick, my main chick  
I said fuck whoever you came with, who you came with  
I told her "fuck that nigga"

Sitting in the back of the club  
Table got a rope in the front  
I don't know, ya  
Uhn, you looking real familiar  
I could just be a lil drunk  
I don't know your name  
It's a goddamn shame  
I don't know how to explain it for ya  
But girl, I'm just saying,  
If you got a man back home, I don't know him  
What, just keep it on the hush  
Pocket full of trees, don't beat around the bush  
Walk on green, I can even hear the putt  
K.O. shawty when I hit her with a punchline  
Get a couple shots when it's crunch time  
Ducking from my ex like the one time  
Throw a sign when you really tryna go  
Got the car parked right at the door

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Nah, and you don't know my name  
Just in case you' the Feds (I don't know ya)  
Uh, I mighta poured you a drink  
But don't let it go to your head  
I know why you came  
Tryna be my main chick  
Passenger side when I lane switch  
Top back, two seats only  
Ain't no room for your friends, I don't know them  
We just seizing the moment  
Up all night, throw a deuce to the morning  
Fly ma'fucka, everything is imported  
Don't try to act too important  
I know your game  
You got a gang of niggas all over you  
But you all over here, on me  
Girl, I ain't tryna dog ya  
Bad bitch only thing I'll call you

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[Chris Brown:]  
Nigga, why you playin'? You heard my name  
I know why you came  
She gon' gimme that brain so we can do our thang  
Let's do that thang  
What, you thinkin' 'bout me takin' you down here?  
I can be your man when he's not around here

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