

# Look at Me Now - Chris Brown Feat. Lil Wayne, Busta Rhymes Lyrics

This Lyrics is downloaded from [Showthelyrics.com](http://Showthelyrics.com) check out for more lyrics

---

## "Look at Me Now"

I don't see how you can hate from outside of the club

You can't even get in

Leggo

Yellow model chick

Yellow bottle sipping

Yellow Lamborghini

Yellow top missing

Yeah, yeah

That shit look like a toupée

I get what you get in ten years, in two days

Ladies love me, I'm on my Cool J

If you get what I get, what would you say?

She wax it all off, Mister Miyagi

And them suicide doors, Hari-kari

Look at me now, look at me now, oh

I'm getting paper

Look at me now, oh

Look at me now, yeah

Fresher than a motherfucker

Lil nigga bigger than gorilla

'Cause I'm killing every nigga that can try to be on my shit

Better cuff your chick if you with her, I can get her

And she accidentally slip and fall on my dick

Oops, I said, "On my dick"

I ain't really mean to say, "On my dick"

But since we talking about my dick

All of you haters say hi to it

I'm done

Ayo, Breezy

Let me show you how to keep the dice rolling

When your doing that thing over there, homie

(Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)

Let's go

'Cause I'm feelin' like I'm running  
And I'm feelin' like I gotta get away, get away, get away  
Better know that I don't and I won't ever stop  
'Cause you know I gotta win every day, day, day (go)  
See, they really, really wanna pop me (blow)  
Just know that you will never flop me (oh)  
And I know that I can be a little cocky (no)  
You ain't never gonna stop me  
Every time I come a nigga gotta set it  
Then I gotta go, and then I gotta get it  
Then I gotta blow and then I gotta shudder  
Any little thing a nigga think that he be doing  
'Cause it doesn't matter, (damn) 'cause I'm gonna da-da-da-da  
Then I'm gonna murder every thing and anything, a badaboom, a badabing  
I gotta do a lot of things, to make it clearer to a couple niggas  
That I always win and then I gotta get it again, and again, and then again  
And I be doing it to death and now I move a little foul  
A nigga better call a ref, and everybody knows my style  
And niggas know I'm the the best when it come to doing this  
And I be banging on my chest  
And I bang in the east, and I'm banging in the west  
And I come to give you more and I will never give you less  
You will hear it in the street or you can read it in the press

Do you really wanna know what's next? Let's go  
See the way we on and then we all up in the race  
And you know we gotta go, don't try to keep up with the pace  
And we struggling and hustling and sending in to get it  
And we always gotta do it, take it to another place

Gotta taste it and I gotta grab it  
And I gotta cut all through his traffic  
Just to be at the top of the throne  
Better know I gotta have it, have it

Look at me now, look at me now, oh

I'm getting paper

Look at me now, oh

Look at me now, yeah

Fresher than a motherfucker

Man fuck these bitch ass niggas, how y'all doin'?

I'm Lil Tunechi, I'm a nuisance

I go stupid, I go dumb like the Three Stooges

I don't eat sushi, I'm the shit, no I'm pollution, no substitution

Got a bitch that play in movies in my Jacuzzi, pussy juicy

I never gave a fuck about a hater, got money on my radar

Dress like a skater, got a big house, came with an elevator

You niggas ain't eatin', fuck it, tell a waiter  
Marley said, "Shoot 'em", and I said, "Okay"  
If you on that bullshit then I'm like, "Olé"  
I don't care what you say, so don't even speak  
Your girlfriend a freak like Cirque Du Soleil  
That's word to my flag, and my flag red  
I'm out of my head, bitch, I'm outta my mind, from the bottom I climb  
You ain't hotter than mine, nope, not on my time and I'm not even trying  
What's poppin' Slime? Nothin', five, and if they trippin' fuck 'em, five  
I ain't got no time to shuck and jive, these niggas as sweet as pumpkin pie  
Cîroc and Sprite on a private flight  
Bitch, I been tight since Guiding Light  
And my pockets white, and my diamonds white  
And my mommas nice and my daddy's dead  
You faggots scared 'cause I'm too wild  
Been here for a while I was like, "Fuck trial"  
I puts it down, I'm so Young Money  
If you got eyes look at me now, bitch  
Look at me now, look at me now, oh (ha)  
I'm getting paper  
Look at me now, oh (ha)  
Look at me now, yeah

Fresher than a motherfucker

Okay

Okay

Is that right?

I'm fresher than a motherfucker

**For any correction please mail us at [showthelyrics1@gmail.com](mailto:showthelyrics1@gmail.com)**

---

Showthelyrics.com