

# Bassline

## Chris Brown

Wheels on the Bugatti go 'round-'round-'round  
Tappahannock in V.A., yep, that's my town-town-town  
If you wanna, we can do this, girl, right now-now-now  
You're a model? I got bottles, pour it down (lights)Ay girl, tell me what you're taught  
Pretty motherfucker, I'mma put you on the wall  
Ay, girl, you can get it all  
Cause I know you like the way my beat goAy girl, tell me what you're taught  
Pretty as a, pretty as a picture on the wall  
Ay, girl, you can get it all  
Cause I know you like the way my beat go  
(Bassline)  
Girls like my (Bassline)  
Girls like my (Bassline)  
(Baseline)  
Shake it to my (Bassline)  
Gonna make it to my (Bassline)  
Get butt naked to my (Bassline)Said them girls like (Bassline)  
Girls like my (Bassline)  
Girl, you know you like my (Bassline)  
(Bassline)  
Shake it to my (Bassline)  
Gonna shake it to my (Bassline)  
Get butt naked to my (Bassline)  
I-I-I'm winning, you heard about my image  
But I could give a flying motherfuck who's offended  
T-t baby, if I go any harder  
I'm get you out your guarda, but you're somebody's daughter  
But I just wanna know you wanna get it the way that I do  
And if you with it, just bring your friends, cause they're loving the crew  
I like your piercings, your attitude, girl, and all your tattoos  
So come get it with it, leave with me and take this key to my roomAy girl, tell me what you're  
taught  
Pretty motherfucker, I'mma put you on the wall  
Ay, girl, you can get it all  
Cause I know you like the way my beat goAy girl, tell me what you're taught  
Pretty as a, pretty as a picture on the wall  
Ay, girl, you can get it all  
Cause I know you like the way my beat go(Bassline)  
Girls like my (Bassline)  
Girls like my (Bassline)  
(Baseline)  
Shake it to my (Bassline)

Gonna make it to my (Bassline)  
Get butt naked to my (Bassline) Said them girls like (Bassline)  
Girls like my (Bassline)  
Girl, you know you like my (Bassline)  
(Bassline)  
Shake it to my (Bassline)  
Gonna shake it to my (Bassline)  
Get butt naked to my (Bassline) (Look) Yeah, I'm getting money, I'm a name my price  
Thousand bottles, on these models; nigga, this ain't your night  
Frank Mule got a nigga chillin', how the bitch feel with ice  
My bassline to her waistline, a nigga 'bout to bust them pipes  
I'm wildin', money piling, two dime twins when their thighs bend  
In a way I can make Bruce Lee want to throw the towel in  
Man, life is just so glorious, you could never worry us  
You niggas just be playin' then gravy in notorious  
I said them girls in the front, bet that Breezy make 'em jump  
Over here we got that loud, over there they got this bump  
Boy, we do this every night, you got to save up for a month  
And you just say I'm blowing smoke, but nigga, I'm just being blunt (Bassline)  
Girls like my (Bassline)  
Girls like my (Bassline)  
(Baseline)  
Shake it to my (Bassline)  
Gonna make it to my (Bassline)  
Get butt naked to my (Bassline)  
Said them girls like (Bassline)  
Girls like my (Bassline)  
Girl, you know you like my (Bassline)  
(Bassline)  
Shake it to my (Bassline)  
Gonna shake it to my (Bassline)  
Get butt naked to my (Bassline)  
Do it  
Go

You have reached your destination

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

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>