

# No Guidance (feat. Drake)

Chris Brown

Before I die I'm tryna fuck you, baby  
Hopefully we don't have no babies  
I don't even wanna go back home  
Hopefully, I don't leave you on your own  
Trips that you plan for the next whole week  
Bands too long for a nigga so cheap  
And your flex OD, and your sex OD  
You got it, girl, you got it (Ayy)  
You got it, girl, you got it (Yeah)  
Pretty lil' thing, you got a bag and now you wildin'  
You just took it off the lot, no mileage  
Way they hitting you, the DM looking violent  
Talkin' why you come around and now they silent  
Flew the coop at 17, no guidance  
You be stayin' low but you know what the vibes is  
Ain't never got you, know I'm bein' modest  
Poppin' shit but only 'cause you know you're poppin' (Yeah)  
You got it, girl, you got it (Ayy)  
You got it, girl, you got it Lil' baby in her bag, in a Birkin  
No 9 to 5, put the work in  
Flaws and all, I love 'em all, to me, you're perfect  
Baby girl, you got it, girl, you got it, girl (Oh-oh)  
You got it, girl, you got it, girl (Ooh) I don't wanna play no games, play no games  
Fuck around, give you my last name (Oh)  
Know you tired of the same damn thing  
That's okay 'cause baby you... You got it, girl, you got it (Ayy)  
You got it, girl, you got it  
You the only one I'm tryna make love to, pickin' and choosin'  
They ain't really love you, runnin' games, usin'  
All your stupid exes, they gon' call again  
Tell 'em that a real nigga steppin' in  
Don't let them niggas try you, test your patience  
Tell 'em that it's over, ain't no debatin' (Uh)  
All you need is me playin' on your playlist  
You ain't gotta be frustrated I don't wanna play no games, play no games (Oh)  
Fuck around, give you my last name (My last name)  
Know you tired of the same damn thing (Same damn thing)  
That's okay 'cause baby you... You got it, girl, you got it (Oh, ooh, ayy)  
You got it, girl, you got it (Got it)  
I don't wanna Before I die, I'm tryna fuck you, baby (Yeah)  
Hopefully, we don't have no babies (Ooh)  
I don't even wanna go back home

Hopefully, I don't leave you on your own  
You got it, girl, you got it, oh Play no games (No)  
Freaky (Freaky)  
I can learn a lot from you, gotta come teach me (Woo, woo)  
You a lil' hot girl, you a lil' sweetie (No, sweet)  
Sweet like kale and sweet like peach tree (Like that)  
I can tell you crazy,  
but shit kind of intrigue me (No, yeah, I like that)  
(I don't wanna, I don't wanna)  
Seen it on the 'gram, I'm tryna see shit in 3D, mami  
I know I get around 'cause I like to move freely  
(I don't, I don't)  
But you could lock it down, I could tell by how you treat me  
(I don't, I don't)  
I seen how you did homeboy, so please take it easy (No, yeah)  
Good to have me on your side,  
I ain't sayin' that you need me (Yeah, yeah)  
Six God talk but I ain't tryna get preachy (No, no, no)  
I seen how you did homeboy, please take it easier on me  
'Cause I don't wanna (No) play no games, play no games  
(I don't wanna, I don't wanna)  
I don't wanna play no games, play no games  
(I don't, I don't) I don't, I don't  
No

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

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