

Beat It (feat. Chris Brown & Wiz Khalifa)

Sean Kingston

He ain't fly though, he don't even drive though
(That's why you're calling my phone, and won't leave me alone)
He ain't even fly though, you ain't gotta lie though
(That's why you're calling my phone)
And you're wanting me to get, get, get it Beat, beat, beat it, beat, beat, beat it
You wanting me to beat, beat, beat it
Beat, beat, beat it, beat, beat, beat it
Not a problem, baby
Beat, beat, beat it, beat, beat, beat it
You wanting me to beat, beat, beat it
Beat, beat, beat it, beat, beat, beat it
[Verse 1: Sean Kingston] (Chris Brown)
I've been out here looking for a girl like you
So already settled down and loyal to your dude
(You got your eyes on me, and girl, he got his eyes on you
My eyes are on this money and it's nothing he can do) He ain't fly though, he don't even drive
though
(That's why you're calling my phone, and won't leave me alone)
He ain't even fly though, you ain't gotta lie though
(That's why you're calling my phone)
And you're wanting me to get, get, get it Beat, beat, beat it, beat, beat, beat it
You wanting me to beat, beat, beat it
Beat, beat, beat it, beat, beat, beat it
Not a problem, baby
Beat, beat, beat it, beat, beat, beat it
You wanting me to beat, beat, beat it
Beat, beat, beat it, beat, beat, beat it
[Verse 2: Chris Brown] (Sean Kingston)
You've been out here looking for a guy like me
And I ain't never settled down, just loyal to my team
(You got your eyes on me, girl, and I got my eyes on green
Your nigga he so bummy, need to a boost your self-esteem) He ain't fly though, he don't even
drive though
(That's why you're calling my phone, and won't leave me alone)
He ain't even fly though, you ain't gotta lie though
(That's why you're calling my phone)
And you're wanting me to get, get, get it Beat, beat, beat it, beat, beat, beat it
You wanting me to beat, beat, beat it
Beat, beat, beat it, beat, beat, beat it
Not a problem, baby
Beat, beat, beat it, beat, beat, beat it
You wanting me to beat, beat, beat it

Beat, beat, beat it, beat, beat, beat it You say you want a fly nigga
Roll something and get high, nigga
I'm spending all the mose and if he ain't coming close
It's time that you tell him bye, I'll take you up in the sky
We be floating, get you wet like the ocean
I'mma speed up on it
And if your pussy was a book I'mma read up on it
Girl, I'm just trying to get you back to my crib
Seen all them Instagram pictures you post so I already know what it is
Talk
To me now He ain't fly though, he don't even drive though
(That's why you're calling my phone, and won't leave me alone)
He ain't even fly though, you ain't gotta lie though
(That's why you're calling my phone)
And you're wanting me to get, get, get it Beat, beat, beat it, beat, beat, beat it
You wanting me to beat, beat, beat it
Beat, beat, beat it, beat, beat, beat it
Not a problem, baby
Beat, beat, beat it, beat, beat, beat it
You wanting me to beat, beat, beat it
Beat, beat, beat it, beat, beat, beat it
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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