Blow It In the Wind

Chris Brown

Oh baby, you stay on my brain, I smoke, kick back and think
Sometimes a nigga be lonely, so many bitches, I ain't gotta be
So got the crew on the way, huh, no work, all play
I got a castle with a boat, everybody, we gon' live it up, aye
They talking bout me but I ain't tryna hit it right now
They watching me, we still gonna have a good time right nowLet's take a trip don't have to
think about it, if you new to this, lemme show you how
Raise your middle finger to your problems, yeah, if you let 'em, they gon' bring you down
They tripping on us but we just stunting on 'em right now
They hating on us, they just mad cause we way up, right now
So blow it in the wind

Let the sparks fly now, get your mind blown
Let the good times get your back, let the sparks fly now
We can smile and then they wonder why, we up now
So blow it in the wind

We can't let them other niggas kill the vibe

So blow it in the wind

All that bullshit, we gon' let it rideSo fuck it, call in sick, they don't pay enough anywaySo fuck it, call in sick, they don't pay enough anyway

Shit you might as well quit cause every now and then you need a break Girl I feel you, I'mma pour it up right now

Aye so fall through cause they gon' have to shut us downLet's take a trip don't have to think about it, if you new to this, lemme show you how

Raise your middle finger to your problems, yeah, if you let 'em, they gon' bring you down
They tripping on us but we just stunting on 'em right now
They hating on us, they just mad cause we way up, right now

So blow it in the wind

Let the sparks fly now

Let the good times get your back, let the sparks fly now We can smile and then they wonder why, we up now

So blow it in the wind

We can't let them other niggas kill the vibe

So blow it in the wind

All that bullshit, we gon' let it rideHit the corner, swerving left to right

You know we get to ducking when we see them lights

I catch a charge and beat it

I pop a 30, codeine got me leaning

Yeah yeah, you know the strong don't quit

Yeah you know my shooters don't miss

Steady double cup in the fifth, ice

Me and my niggas be young, black and rich, wassup

I got my feet up in the two seater

Niggas stay looking but don't wanna see us
So to the haters and true believers
All my people, you know I see ya
Hey yeah, yeah yeah
Yeah sing it baby like
Hey yeah, yeah yeah
Hey yeah, yeah yeah
Hey yeah, yeah yeah
Let the sparks fly now
Let the good times get your back, let the sparks fly now
We can smile and then they wonder why, we up now
So blow it in the wind
We can't let them other niggas kill the vibe
So blow it in the wind
All that bullshit, we gon' let it ride

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