Blow It In the Wind

Chris Brown

[Verse 1]

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 the boat, everybody, we gon' live it up, aye
Keep talking about me, but I ain't tryna hear that right now
Oh keep watching me, we sitting here tryna have a good time right now

[Pre-Chorus]

Cause babe, the truth is you 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 Keep tripping on us but we just stunting on 'em right now They hating on us, they just mad cause we way up, right now

[Chorus]

So blow it in the wind (blown my wind up)
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 ride

[Verse 2]

So 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 down

[Pre-Chorus]

Cause babe, the truth is you 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
Keep tripping on us but we just stunting on 'em right now
They hating on us, they just mad cause we way up, right now

[Chorus]

So blow it in the wind
Let the sparks fly now
Let the good times get your back
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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
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[Bridge]

Hit 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

[Chorus]

So blow it in the wind
Let the sparks fly now (sparks fly now)
Let the good times get your back (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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