Look At Me Now

[Greg Street] Chi-Town to the A-Town Worldwide, whattup to my girl Brat? She's back, Greg Street in the building Life, After, Death The B-R-A-T is the mixtape Whattup Brat? She's on Twitter @only1brat JDLTL online on Twitter And it's your boy Greg Street @djgregstreet so you know what time it is Global 14 Family, online at global14.com Social networkers represent real big at So So Def Greg Street's in the building!

[Jermaine Dupri - echoing] This is a, So So Def, world premier A world, premier...

I got a big booty bitch, Rose' bottles poppin I ain't gotta say nuttin wild, look at me I make a muh'fucker stay watchin, stay watchin Stay rockin - uhh, this shit right here should be a crime Nigga 'round here tryin to do me That'll take you a whole lifetime, lifetime Them pretty bitches love me (oh) I'm on my Chris Brown Southside shawty, mayor of the A-Town She suck it all night, all right, Heather Hunter Prepare yo'self for a So So Def summer

[Chorus: Jermaine Dupri] Look at me now, uhh; look at me now, ohh! I stay gettin paper Look at me now, ohh; look at me now, yeah I'm fresher than a muh'fucker!

[Jermaine Dupri] Now when I say fresh, I don't mean Degree Polo to the flo', Mr. Dupri You missin yo' girl nigga come see me She right up in my V.I.P. Hunt her girl tryin to eat on me My money go longer than Peachtree Tryin to do the Dougie and this bitch she talkin 'bout teach me Man, hold up - heh heh Look at all that ASS! Anyway I don't smoke, but if I did I guess it's time to puff, puff pass Let's go!

[Da Brat] Well I'm feelin like a winner Cause I'm free I ain't gotta walk around as an inmate And I been off the scene for a minute But I'm back in the back and the fact is I'm GREAT! Couldn't wait for the parole board

Da Brat

to go on give me a release date, February 28th Now I'm home on the phone, twenty-fo' Tryin to capitalize and get mo' dough, So So I'm 'bout to take advantage of every opportunity I can manage and do more damage than I have ever done I'm capable of lyrically assassinatin a hater I fascinate 'em for the hell of it I make it fun You don't wanna run up or don't want us in the Hummer with a hundred muh'fuckers, all Louisville sluggers Ain't na'ar a one of us no suckers Ain't na'ar a one of us no busters, or, hustlers Yeah how I gotta get cause I gotta get it while the gettin gettin good, lil' engine that could Came from the bottom with nuttin up out the hood I ain't fin' ta let nuttin stop it, I wish I would Even though I'm labelled a crimi-nal, I'm a better individu-al Look at me now, feet on the ground People around, supporters Surround myself with the most important, I'm fortunate I'm scorchin it; and for the record ain't nobody better I'm hotter than ever and I'm torchin this Aesthetic to be recordin this, hypothetically and phonetic when I'm at it, me at the mic married like me and Mariah Carey, steadily stay ready Heavily goin steady, happily ever after Begin a new chapter, back at'cha It's the B to the R-A-T, nuff camera

[Chorus]