

# Chris Brown feat. Kevin McCall

## Strip

Sheet music for the song "Strip" by Chris Brown feat. Kevin McCall. The music is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major (indicated by two flats: B-flat and E-flat). The score is divided into five systems, each with a treble and bass staff. Chord symbols (G-flat, E-flat, f, A-flat, D-flat) are placed above the corresponding measures. The lyrics are written below the vocal lines.

**System 1:** Chords: G<sup>b</sup>, E<sup>b</sup>. Lyrics: Take it off I wan na love you And er bo dy wan na touch you

**System 2:** Chords: f, A<sup>b</sup>. Lyrics: You move in right wan na see whats up un der Then back it up beepbeep like a tru cker

**System 3:** Chords: b<sup>b</sup>, e<sup>b</sup>. Lyrics: Nice things nice waits And you know I cant for get a bout your face —

**System 4:** Chords: f, A<sup>b</sup>. Lyrics: But dont none of that mat ter Im a bout to make your po ckets fat ter Girl I just wan na see you

**System 5:** Chords: D<sup>b</sup>, e<sup>b</sup>, f. Lyrics: strip — right — now Cause its late late — Girl I just wan na see you strip — Girl take it down

2 A<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>

12 with it Girl I just wan na see you soon — God damn youre se xy

14 e<sup>b</sup> f A<sup>b</sup>

14 God damn youre se xy God damn youre se xy Girl I just wan na see you

17 D<sup>b</sup>

17 strip

Got my jeans on with my jays on,  
 In the club with a pocket full of ones  
 This girl booty out of control  
 There she go up and down that pole  
 Which one I'm a take home, get my freak on  
 If you ain't freakin' we ain't speakin'  
 You think I'm playing  
 No, I'm not!  
 Let me see you back it up and drop  
 Yeah, I wanna see your legs in the air!  
 Baby don't worry about your hair over sex  
 I don't give a damn about that  
 In the club they're playing my song,  
 Turn it up, play it all night long!  
 If you think you can, and you know you can  
 I'm a give you all this money money money

[Chorus:]  
 Girl I just wanna see you strip, right now,  
 Cause it's late, late!  
 Girl I just wanna see you strip  
 Girl, take it down with' it  
 Girl I just wanna see you strip  
 God damn you're sexy, baby!  
 God damn you're sexy, baby!  
 God damn you're sexy, baby!  
 Girl I just wanna see you strip!

Pants, shirt, you can take it off  
 Panties, bra, you can take it off  
 Red bottom heels, you can take 'em  
 Wait, wait, leave 'em on, cause I like my woman tall!  
 You got a hot momma, you're hotter than the sun,  
 I wanna put clothes on your body like a banana,  
 The only reason I dress you in that designer  
 Is to get you out that Dolce and Gabbana!  
 I throw this money up, he watch it all fall,  
 Anything you're wanting baby, you can have it all,  
 Starting with my last name now they call Mrs McCall

[Chorus:]  
 Girl I just wanna see you strip, right now,  
 Cause it's late, late!  
 Girl I just wanna see you strip  
 Girl, take it down with' it  
 Girl I just wanna see you strip  
 God damn you're sexy, baby!  
 God damn you're sexy, baby!  
 God damn you're sexy, baby!  
 Girl I just wanna see you...