

Master P "Soulja Boo"

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(feat. Erika Fox)

[Master P]

Eeny-Meeny-Miny-Moe

The soulja boy never let you go

You gotta man he ain't got to know

And tell your friends keep it on the low (ya heard!)

[Chorus: 2x]

[Master P in the background of chorus until chorus is done]

hut 1, hut 1, hut 2 What!

hut 1, hut 1, hut 2 Huh!

[Erika Fox]

The way - you - make - me - feel

Make me wanna run wit you

Such a boy can I roll wit you

I'm always lovin' you *[2nd time thru]*

[Master P]

[Verse 1]

Check it out

You and ya girls come follow me

I'm the ghetto Bill Gates, they call me Master P

I learnt in the 3rd don't trust your fo'z

I gotta couple diamonds with a mouth fulla gold

Platinum on the wrist, Bentley in the dri-i-i-ve

I learnt in the bricks how to slang and survi-i-i-ve

We No Limit Soldiers till the day that we die

And all my souljas rest, raise ya hands up high

[Chorus:2x]

[Master P]

[Verse 2]

How do you do my seniorita

Finally say "I'm glad to meet ya"

Take you out the ghetto and then I'll treat ya

I won't let you cry and I'll never beat ya

Ya got a man, I hope he can keep ya

Hit me on the cell or on the beepa

Roll a 600 Benz to the spot I'ma freak ya
Then pick a hotel that me and you can creep too

Hut 1, hut 1, hut 2 What!
Hut 1, hut 1, hut 2 Huh!
Hut 1, hut 1, hut 2 What!
Hut 1, hut 1, hut 2 Huh!

[Chorus:2x]

[Erika Fox]

I'll be your soulja girl
Ain't nothin' like my soulja boy
I'll be your soulja girl

[Erika Fox]

[Verse 3]

I need a soulja boy ready to go to war
A fire boy with 20'z on his car
When I need some love he won't be far
I need a ride or die thug that can work dat {?} (that's
me)
Talk that talk, but keep it real
And never stop but plays the bills
And I love the way he makes me feel
That's why this soulja girls gonna keep it real

[Chorus: 2x]

[Master P]

[Hook1: 3x]

Hut 1, hut 1, hut 2 Ha!
Hut 1, hut 1, hut 2 What!

[Master P in background behind himself talking]

[Hook2: 4x]

Hut 1, Hut 1, Hut 2

[Master P]

[Hook3: 4x]

Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah! *[rhythm of the music]*
No Limit Soldiers can't be stop

Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah!
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah!

[Chorus:2x (without Master P in the background)]

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