

## Soulja Boy

### "1st Class"

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Hey guys, I found the New skool lyrics. Sorry for posting on the 1st class... But I dint found New Skool!  
=S Anywase, here it is!

New Skool - Soulja Boy Tellem

(Intro)

Soulja Boy Tell'em (Money)  
S.O.D. Money, mafia sell on. (Wassup)  
Beezy.

(Chorus)

Bitch its the new skool, and I run this shit.  
Im Soulja Boy Tellem You can suck My Dick! (My Dick!)  
Y'all niggaz still talkin' But I aint here a shit.  
If you don't like me, do something bout it bitch!  
(X2)

(Verse 1)

Step upon the stage, got the junk going out.  
S.O.D. Money Gang. In this bitch wet out.  
Soulja Boy the king, Bitch, Pass Nigga crown.  
Every time I hit the club, Men I shock that shit down.  
Diss me with the Hater, Faken' shit I get the gouls quick.  
I call my Nigga Killa. He a Bitch with a broomstick.  
Nigga this is Tuesday, I call your bitch a Pump Day.  
If you want to call me, come and meet me in the room.  
(Babe)  
Tuesday, im Soulja Boy. My life is a movement.  
Free my Nigga Guici. Imma hall in the Tuesday.  
(Alalala)  
Tuesday, a bar corner pocket push say.  
Try to stop me from getting on, but its Tuesday! (Bitch, youuu)

[1st Class Lyrics On ]

(Chorus)

Bitch its the new skool, and I run this shit.  
Im Soulja Boy Tellem You can suck My Dick! (My Dick!)

Y'all niggaz still talkin'. But I aint here a shit.  
If you don't like me, do something bout it bitch!  
(X2)

(Verse 2)

Beezy! Soulja sell on im the Man Bitch!  
S.O.D. Out Law, Money Gang Sell it!  
Pistol up your home.  
Boy for selling me that bad bitch! (Bad Bitch)  
Walk beside the club, left, out, with a Bad Bitch. (Bad  
bitch)  
With that bitch cleanin' all. That I know I make you mad!  
When you can't do shit. (No) Trying to get your grounds  
up.  
Every cauz im telling my fans to put tha' hands up.  
Imma, in the type the wait in stack for no dancer.  
I may make the hatters mad. Then they trowing to  
pretend.  
Then I buy an new mansion! (Where) Other in Atlanta!  
I sit on that Mic. Men, I got Rap Cancer!  
And Niggaz have questions! But I aint got no answers...

(Chorus)

Bitch its the new skool, and I run this shit.  
Im Soulja Boy Tellem You can suck My Dick! (My Dick!)  
Y'all niggaz still talkin' But I aint here a shit.  
If you don't like me, do something bout it bitch!  
(X2)

(End)

Money, Money, Stunt, Stunt, Cash, Cash, Ahhhh  
Money, Money, Stunt, Stunt, Cash, Stunt, Cash, Stunt,  
Cash  
Money, Soulja Boy Tellem, Ahhh, Soulja Boy Tellem.

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