

Soulja Boy

"Aint Stackin"

Visit "[Aint Stackin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, you pussy ass niggas
Sod money gang, soulja, soulja, yeah
You fuck niggas man
What about em, steady motherfucking wait up, ok

Cash rack them racks out
Ok, know what Iâ€™m talking bout
Damn, aâ€™ight, aâ€™ight, damn, damn, let em know,
damn

[Hook]

He ainâ€™t puttin in work thatâ€™s why he ainâ€™t stackin,
no, no
He ainâ€™t hittin no licks, thatâ€™s why he ainâ€™t stackin,
no, no
He ainâ€™t in these streets, thatâ€™s why he ainâ€™t stackin
Thatâ€™s why he ainâ€™t, thatâ€™s why he ainâ€™t, thatâ€™s
why he ainâ€™t stackin
He ainâ€™t puttin in work thatâ€™s why he ainâ€™t stackin,
no, no
He ainâ€™t hittin no licks, thatâ€™s why he ainâ€™t stackin,
no, no
He ainâ€™t in these streets, thatâ€™s why he ainâ€™t stackin
Thatâ€™s why he ainâ€™t stackin, thatâ€™s why he ainâ€™t
stackin

He ainâ€™t in these streets, thatâ€™s why he ainâ€™t stackin
He ainâ€™t with the beef, thatâ€™s why he ainâ€™t stackin
He ainâ€™t in the club, thatâ€™s why he ainâ€™t stackin
He donâ€™t get no love, thatâ€™s why he ainâ€™t stackin
See soulja boy tell em, yeah that nigga stackin
I would be rich even if I wasnâ€™t stackin
Pull up flexin in that new bentley, bentley
Sod gang, trappers of the city
Yâ€™all ainâ€™t in these streets thatâ€™s why yâ€™all ainâ€™t
stackin
Yâ€™all ainâ€™t on these beats thatâ€™s why yâ€™all ainâ€™t
stackin
Niggas mean muggin like it wonâ€™t happen
Aka rars, ready for that action

[Hook]

He ain't puttin in work that's why he ain't stackin,
no, no
He ain't hittin no licks, that's why he ain't stackin,
no, no
He ain't in these streets, that's why he ain't stackin
That's why he ain't, that's why he ain't, that's
why he ain't stackin
He ain't puttin in work that's why he ain't stackin,
no, no
He ain't hittin no licks, that's why he ain't stackin,
no, no
He ain't in these streets, that's why he ain't stackin
That's why he ain't stackin, that's why he ain't
stackin

Swerving on the beat in my new mercedes
Hanging out the window with the uzzi bitch I'm going
crazy
Pull up to my strip like a nigga pimpin 50k up in my
pockets
My partners life, soulja you trippin
I got bands, I got bands, I got bands bitch
I got racks, I'm the man, on demand bitch
Dumb boy so rich, nigga time in this damn shit
In the streets I would lick off the whole clip
Across the street you know it's poppin so let's get it
on
50k and lean I put it in my styrofoam
Bricks on top of bricks I feel like I built a home
Money swag, I'm the one with that hair and bone
I stunt, eat your bitch off for lunch
Balls up, broke nigga, what the fuck you doin
Go ahead and stunt
He ain't got no bricks, that's why he ain't trappin
And he ain't in these streets like soulja
That's why he ain't stacking, 100!

[Hook]

He ain't puttin in work that's why he ain't stackin,
no, no
He ain't hittin no licks, that's why he ain't stackin,
no, no
He ain't in these streets, that's why he ain't stackin
That's why he ain't, that's why he ain't, that's
why he ain't stackin
He ain't puttin in work that's why he ain't stackin,
no, no
He ain't hittin no licks, that's why he ain't stackin,
no, no
He ain't in these streets, that's why he ain't stackin

That's why he ain't stackin, that's why he ain't
stackin

Visit [Soulja Boy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.