

Soulja Boy

"Ask Around"

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Yuh yuh
I say that you ain't gotta ask around, gotta ask around
Ain't gotta ask around, gotta ask around
See the word around town
Is I'm ballin hard yuh
Hey, hey, hey

I say you ain't even gotta ask around, gotta ask around
I bet ya boy, you know I've been ballin hard, I've been
ballin hard
So you hit the molly, make a movie, do a shoppin spree
So I got all that money and all the cheese up on me
So you ain't even gotta ask around, gotta ask around
You ain't even gotta ask around, gotta ask around
And if you ain't even heard, better ask around, better
ask around
Yea, ah yea, yea

Pullin up, Las Vegas to the villa
Money on my neck like I'm thriller
Red jacket with the zips like I'm Jack
Ridin through the hood in my Bentley, almost caught a
flat
If I spend it then Soulja gonna make it back
100K in one day, man I make that
Forbes list check it and you'll see my name
Yea, I'm getting money and it's Rich Gang
Yea, you gonna see a lot of cash on me
Yea you gonna see a nigga splash on me
55K, man that's nothing dawg
I don't sell dog food, I'm a boss
Pull up with the top missin
Diamonds dancing on my chain and my watch glisten
SOG, Rich Gang, we connected
Worldwide with the mob and we well respected

You ain't even gotta ask around, gotta ask around
See ya boy, yea I've been ballin hard, I've been ballin
hard
So we can hit the mall, make a movie, do a shoppin
spree

When I hit the mall got all this money up on me
I say you ain't even gotta ask around, gotta ask around
Nah you ain't even gotta ask around, gotta ask around
And if you ain't heard go ask around, go ask around
But you don't even gotta ask around, gotta ask around

Pullin up, interviews with the president
I'm blowin up, Soulja Boy tell em
Dead presidents throwin up
Money out the ass, I flash and pass digital dash, the
Bentley I crash
I'm from the future, no past
And she say no mas
I'm getting Dre for cash, fo sho, full stacks
40K for a verse, 50000 for a fuckin beat
Every nigga hatin on me they can kiss my feet
Red bottoms, red car, full throttle
Auto pilot mileage, Soulja tell em, no stylist
Chillin on the island, money pilin
Brought designer, Givenchy and Kanye shoes that you
can't find
I ball so hard, I go so HAM
They call me Flocka Soulja, I got so many M's
Bands a make her dance, Soulja make her cum
Bitch I'm getting cash and I don't carry one

You ain't even gotta ask around, gotta ask around
Yea you know ya boy, I've been ballin hard, I've been
ballin hard
Oh we can hit the mall, make a movie, make a shoppin
spree
And I got all this cheese and all this cash up on me
No, you ain't even gotta ask around, gotta ask around
You ain't even gotta ask around, gotta ask around
And if you ain't heard go ask around, go ask around
But you don't even gotta ask around, gotta ask around,
nah, nah

If you ain't heard go ask around, go ask around
But You ain't even gotta ask around, nah you ain't even
gotta
Nah you ain't gotta know
No, no, No, no
Okay, oh

You ain't even gotta ask around, gotta ask around
You know ya boy, I've been ballin hard, I've been
ballin hard
We can hit the mall, and do a shoppin spree
And hit the mall with all this cash up on me
No, you ain't even gotta ask around, gotta ask around

You ain't even gotta ask around, ask around
Gonna hit the mall, make a movie, make a shopping
spree
You ain't even gotta ask around, gotta ask around, nah.

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