

## Soulja Boy

### "Bricks"

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(Intro)

Yuh

Yeah

Soulja

Police checkin my phone so I need 40 of them things

Soulja

Rich Gang, SODMG

Loud, loud

Don't play with it

I got bricks, bricks

Ridin with this shit, let's go

Young Soulja Boy, I'm down to hit a lick (trappin)

That loud, loud

I got loud (let's go)

(Hook)

I got bricks, bricks

I got bricks, bricks

Bricks bricks bricks

I got bricks, bricks

Ridin with this shit

Down to hit a lick (let's go)

Ridin with them bricks (them bricks)

Rollin with them bricks (I got em)

Brick, bricks, bricks, bricks

I got bricks, bricks, bricks, bricks (turn up)

Ridin with the shit (let's go)

Down to hit a lick (I got em)

Ridin with them bricks

Rollin with them bricks

(Verse)

I got bricks, bricks

You know I got the racks (let's go)

You want a Bentley, that's 250 racks

I walk inside the club, I got lean, I got Act

Fuck with me Shawty and I won't even text

SOD, Money Gang, we done broke the bank

Rich Gang, Soulja Boy be blowin on this thing

Ridin through the city and my cup full of drink

In my Ferrari and it got that candy paint  
Ridin foreign whips and I stay getting cash  
iPhone 5, they can't bring me all my racks  
Smoking on that kush and I stay spending stacks  
They say the bank closed, well I open up the racks  
Walk inside the vault, I see bands, I see rings  
Walk inside this club, I spend bandz, I spend grands  
Million dollars niggas, catch me on my tour bus  
Million dollar niggas, hunded dollars for a haircut

(Hook)

I got bricks, bricks  
I got bricks, bricks  
I got bricks, bricks  
I got bricks, bricks  
Rollin with them bricks  
Ridin with them bricks  
Ridin with them bricks  
Rollin with them bricks  
I got bricks, bricks  
I got bricks, bricks  
I got bricks, bricks, bricks, bricks  
Ridin with them bricks  
Burn them with a lick  
Soulja run with them bricks  
Ridin with them bricks

(Verse)

Stuntin is a habit, I'm in love with racks  
I'm in love with cash, I love to hit licks  
Ridin with that iPhone5 talkin bricks  
On the tex with my plug, cold wars and shit  
Flexin like a bitch, Soulja Boy don't move sloppy  
I just hit a lick, time to cop that Bugatti  
Ridin with that new choppa  
Nigga try me, body drop  
Pistol pop, block is hot  
Soulja got them bands in that stamp  
Bracelet on my wrist cost a chicken (damn)  
Catch me in my condo water whippin (damn)  
Soulja Boy in love with that gold shit (damn)  
Soulja Boy be flexin you like oh shit (damn)  
Jordans on my feet, number 9  
Flexin through the hood, I hit licks all the time  
Bricks bricks bricks bricks bricks on that low  
Bricks bricks bricks bricks bricks ran from above

(Hook)

I got bricks, bricks  
I got bricks, bricks  
I got bricks, bricks

I got bricks, bricks  
Ridin with them bricks  
Rollin with them bricks  
Down to hit a lick  
Ridin with them bricks  
I got bricks, bricks  
I got bricks, bricks  
I got bricks, bricks  
Ridin with them bricks  
Rollin with them bricks  
Ridin with them bricks  
Down to hit a lick  
I gotÂ...

(Outro)

Nigga hittin my phone talkin bout Soulja, where the  
bricks at?  
It ainÂ't nothing on the street, this is drought  
I said nigga what the fuck is a drought?  
SOD Money Gang, Rich Gang, flood the streets  
I got em

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