

## **Soulja Boy "Fuck Around"**

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Disrespecting me, bitch the boss man I'm having that  
Riding in that Masseratti and that shit is jet black  
Fuck you niggas talking about that i've been getting  
cash hoe  
Hell my hitman coming and shoot you in the asshole  
Pause no, homo  
Bitch I'm with that mob shit  
Fuck around, they cut your head off  
Hang it by your dick  
Never gave a fuck, bitch I'm filthy rich  
And I'm connected with fifty bricks  
Throwing fifty clips to put your ass up in a ditch  
Real shit, nigga  
Fuck you talking about?  
Please don't get up on my shit list  
Wiping out, every nigga on my hitlist  
Soulja boy tell em, bitch I'm flexing no fitness  
Fuck what you heard  
Man my niggas been told that big shit  
Master plan, yes I'm talking immaculate plans  
I'm talking on racks and bands  
Fuck these niggas talking about can't understand  
Understand, that we taking over twenty twelve bro  
Fucking niggas talking about  
Give city hell bro  
Run through my city and I'm feeling like a lix  
Man my niggas getting money  
And we never gave a shit  
And, I didn't tell you this  
And I represent that shit  
Man PB ill flute  
Pretty Boy gang when I flew  
Man you already know  
It's them west side hitters  
Came in the club  
Man I'm looking like a ticket  
Young Dre, A.K.A.  
Get that cash off em  
Soulja tell them no problem goddamn that nigga offed  
him  
Off tell, off tell my bitch got them bags on  
Never gave a fuck bitch I'm about to bring them bags

on  
Lil Dre, A.K.A.  
Got the trap going crazy  
Tatted on my whole throat  
Bitches wanna be my lady  
Damn, I'm retro  
Goddamn these vendors  
Yah Young Jesus, and I ain't even finished  
Soulja boy tell em, I keep killing these rapp niggas  
Fifty thirteen  
I'm still up in the trap nigga  
Where am at post it  
Count it like a nigga  
Young nigga getting money  
Worth about a brick  
Young nigga came in  
Gold on my fist  
Gold on my dick  
Bitch I'm that nigga  
Number one contender  
Came in swag  
And you see it in the middle  
Young Soulja tell him  
Goddamn that nigga gimmick  
Lil Dre for for real doe  
One hundred million  
Put that on the ten fold  
Put it in, racked up  
And they hit my phone  
And I hit one word and we 'bout to ride  
Ten shots, imma let it slide  
Got the same guns, that came from Best aah  
And I'm still in the building  
Racked up Shawty take your yellow ball is river  
Never gave a fuck  
Bitch I'm all about the dinero  
Pesos, cashed up with the real doe  
Niggas on that fuck shit  
Bitch I'm feeling so damn swagged up  
Standing on the TV screen  
And ain't got no bread bro  
And ain't got no mass bro  
Ribbed in this fuck nigga  
Soulja Boy tell em I'm a bust quicker  
Fuck around their buck

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