

MotoLyrics.com
Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Soulja Boy "Gold Bricks"

Visit "Gold Bricks" on MotoLyrics.com

1 mill fo deal

Gold Bricks x4

yeahh

You better say that. See me in the club, you already

know we dont play that. [Gold]

Gold Bricks [Bricks]

Gold Bricks [Bricks]

Gold Bricks. You already know. [Know]

You better say that. [You better say that]

See me in the club, naw nigga we dont play that. [We

dont play that]

Gold Bricks [Bricks]

Gold Bricks [Bricks]

Gold Bricks [yeah]

If it aint one thing, its another. Riding in that bugatti,

that shit

is nuthin. Lil Dre, a.k.a Gold Everything. Watch a

muthafuckin face

come up off the game.

Lil Dre I splash [god]

Ready for the action. You know im on that gold

Seven on that platnuim. Whats the fuckin word. Whats

the word

dawg.

And word around town, Imma splash tho.

Cashed up, you better say that.

See me in the trap, little nigga we dont play that.

Mix the zan with the lean. Mix the perp with them beams

Got Damn, i fell out a dream.

And Im racked up forreal. And I got a gold grill.

And I got 37 mill.

Fuck how a nigga feel. Imma keep the shit trill.

Man I swear Im too real. [oh]

You better say that.

See me in the bentley 2012 I dont play that.

Knowin where I stay that. Somewhere by the ocean.

And Im smoked out. 3rd eye open.

Cashed up money nigga know that its a homicide.

Disrespect my game. Bitch thats suicide. [yeah]

And Im riding and my pockets on stupid loud. [yeah]

And its going up. [Up]

And its going down. [Down]

You better say that. [Yeah] You better say that. [Oh] Gold Bricks [Gold Bricks] Gold Bricks [Bricks]

Gold Bricks [Bricks.] Yeah.

You already know. And niggas still on that sucka shit.

Imma come through in another whip. [ok]

Im iced out, you already know.

Young nigga came to steal the show. [oh]

You better say that. See me in the trap.

Lil'Nigga we dont play that.

Long ass chopper on my side, I'd spray that.

Hit the club, V.I.P, spend about 8 racks.

You already know. Looking at my neck, everything gold.

Homie want his bitch, but the hoe chose.

It dont really matter, you already know. [yeah]

you better say that.

See me in the vip. Lil'Nigga we dont play that. [oh]

Long chopper, might spray that.

Bitch! Get Back.

Bitch stay back.

Fuck what you heard, its ocean gang. [oh x2]

Gold Bricks [Bricks]

Gold Bricks [Bricks]

Gold Bricks [Gold Bricks]

Gold Bricks

Visit <u>Soulja Boy</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.