

Soulja Boy "Hearts"

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[Intro]

Yo, every fucking song I do is like magic now

Alright, sod, I got you

I was chilling on Tumblr

Bad yellow bone says she want slumber party

Said she wanna slumber

I was chilling in my 2 4 seater

This what I do

I'ma get up on this beater

And eather

Shawty hit me up on Twitter

And …

Says she wanna see me, I'm like damn

But I know I'll be on tv looking like damn

Swagged up with my easies, they black, number 2 …

I be riding through in a Bentley

Nigga can you picture that?

Back in the days, I ain't had no money, had no money

But now these days, I got a lot a of money

I got a lot of money, I got a lot of money

But it don't meant shit bitch

I'm Jesus in the flesh, SOD we kill shit

I come through with gold bricks

Nigga get your fuck …closed stitched

Lil dre I go hard, get killed, real shit

Pull up, brand new, rims on that fucking coup

Got me flexing, tmz put my face, everyday on they

fucking website

I don't give a fuck, I'm rich nigga!

Swagging in this bitch got my own folding line

Boulevard so fly, I'm so fucking fine

I'm so fucking divine, you know what's on my mind

My motherfucking fam, sod go ham

Pull up in that 2 door, this is what we do hoe

Niggas be knowing I get money, on Pluto

I'm outta space, I'm satellite,

Flash and splash and swag and ocean gang

We gonna blast that bastards

And Shawty says she always be thinking bout me

Thinking bout me

And I be sitting back, stuffing weed in a swisher

And Shawty say she always thinking bout me, thinking bout me

I be sticking back, sticking weed in the swisher sweet SODMG we do this shit every day

I be over the clouds, getting to another state

I be flexing 50k in one estate

And I be doing my shit

I need some new Scarface fronting …in this bitch I need some new paintings on my fucking face in this shit

And I'ma start painting paintings and shit
Start painting canvases on some masterpiece shit
Sodmg man I swear that we rich
Sodmg dog I swear that we here
Soulja Boy, you can call me mister wayne
My best friend aim to the k
I smoke weed all motherfucking day
I be puring lean up, he be dark as fuck
That dark purple lean got me lifting up
I be so fucking up, I be grippin up.

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