

## MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Soulja Boy ''I Be High''

Visit "I Be High" on MotoLyrics.com

Soulja, 2 gunz up in the air Soulja Who, Soulja Got a bad bitch, too much bacon on er Word up I be stuntin on you broke boys I be flexin on them broke boys, Soulja SOD Got 100 million on them broke boys That nigga too dizzy

Rich Gang, Soulja Boy, damn I be high
Put a bullet in yo eye, throwin money to the sky
goddamn
Rich Gang, Soulja Boy, damn I be high
Throwin money to the sky, put a bullet in yo eye damn
Rich Gang, Soulja Boy, damn I be high
Put a bullet in yo eye, throwin money to the sky
goddamn
Rich Gang, Soulja Boy, damn I be high
Put a bullet in yo eye, throwin money to the sky let's
go

Rich Gang, Soulja Boy, damn I be high tweakin Flexin with them bricks, bitch niggas know I'm high geekin

Catch me in the club, I'm throwin money to the sky Catch me at Secret Sundays, throwin money to the sky secret

Rich Gang, Soulja Boy, love to hit licks let's get rich Rich Gang, Soulja Boy be ridin with them bricks yea Rich Gang, Soulja Boy, love takin pics take off Rich Gang, Soulja Boy, love makin hits Rich Gang Catch me overseas cause I love takin trips okay 24 bricks cuz I make my money flip okay A thousand and 8 grams ' that's a whole key of lick teakin

Soulja Boy fo real, all I do is make hits

Rich Gang, Soulja Boy, damn I be high Put a bullet in yo eye, throwin money to the sky goddamn Rich Gang, Soulja Boy, damn I be high tweakin Put a bullet in yo eye, throwin money to the sky tweakin Rich Gang, Soulja Boy, damn I be high

Put a bullet in yo eye, throwin money to the sky goddamn

Rich Gang, Soulja Boy, damn I be high take off Put a bullet in yo eye, throwin money to the sky take off

Birdman touch down, it's Rich Gang mob bricks
Ridin through, ice cream paint job flex
Word around town, middle finger to the ops
Word around town, pulled off on a cup
Smashin down the highway, you know that Soulja do it
I'm swerving
100K in cash, you know Rich Gang threw it take off
500 M's, put yo body in the ditch damn
SOD, Rich Gang, Costra Nostra bitch bam
Flexin through my city and I just hit a lick
Sippin lean on my check, Cuban link flex
Cuban link on my neck and it need a green card
I got so much money, pull up with 10 bars goddamn

Rich Gang, Soulja Boy, damn I be high
Put a bullet in yo eye, throwin money to the sky damn
Rich Gang, Soulja Boy, damn I be high
Throwin money to the sky, put a bullet in yo eye
goddamn
Rich Gang, Soulja Boy, damn I be high tweakin
Rich Gang, Soulja Boy, damn I be high tweakin
Rich Gang, Soulja Boy, damn I be high
Put a bullet in yo eye, throwin money to the sky
goddamn

Tweakin!
Workin, workin
Straight drop
Flexin, tweakin, damn
Killin it, goddamn
Soulja Soulja Soulja
Rich Gang, Soulja Boy, damn I be high goddamn
Foreign Foreign
Take off
Tweakin, tweakin.

Visit Soulja Boy page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.