

Soulja Boy "I Done Came Up"

Visit "[I Done Came Up](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

[verse 1]

Soulja boy tellem (tellem)

Im in the nightmares like that nigga freddy cougar
Put you in the torture axe, straight lax lugar
In the fuckin shootout, bitch Im the shooter
Soulja boys a winner, never ever been a loser
They blowin up my phone, soulja boy we need a feature
Hands up at my shows, like my fans are wide receiver
Your girl mouth packed full of nuts like a snicker
That bitch was so hungry, you know I had to feed her
You wasnt hittin it right so hell ya I had to beat her
She said you like to eat her, but I like to mistreat her
I knew I was gon fuck when she gave me her number
Beatin on the pussy like a rockstar drummer

[Chorus]

I done came up

They say I done change but one thing remain the same
is SOD money gang

They say I done changed, I got the money and the
fame as SOD money gang

they say I dont change but one thing remain the same
is SOD money gang (done came up)

they say I done change but one thing remain the same
is SOD money gang

[verse 2]

I made it rain like hell and i struck like lightning
you would thinki was bone the way these niggas keep
biteing

Soulja boy tellem fresher in bandana ties

Slice these niggas neck like im a muthafuckin samurai

You make it look easy, I make it look easier

people lookin at my jewelry, start havin a seizure

This is how I got her, she chose me of my necklace

She fucked me up for dinner, and she sucked me up
for breakfast

Yall get crunk, but we get crunkest

Yall get drunk, but we get drunkest

Drop top lamborghini same color same kiss

While im out here stuntin, yall keep doin dumb shit

Chorus

I done came up

They say I done change but one thing remain the same
is SOD money gang

They say I done changed, I got the money and the
fame as SOD money gang

they say I dont change but one thing remain the same
is SOD money gang(done came up)

they say I done change but one thing remain the same
is SOD money gang

[verse 3]

Money on my mind, cuz thats all I know

Money on my mind, cuz thats all I blow

Tellem kiss my ass, cuz thats all I show

My favorite color purple bcuz thats all I smoke

Im lookin for the money, im searchin, Im huntin

She aint wanna fuck why the fuck is she come then

Her pussy and my paint got the same thing in common

Bcuz they both wet like rainin and thunderin

S.Beezy swag, new true religion

I got so many bars I can build a fuckin prison

Soulja swag all out, this place is three-dimensional

I got my own language fuck basic comprehension

I done came up

They say I done change but one thing remain the same
is SOD money gang

[fade out]

Visit [Soulja Boy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.