

Soulja Boy

"I'm Ballin"

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We count stacks over here
Two week talk, AK 47 you for real wit the stoke
I'm on deck (i'm on deck) [x4]
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We stay crunk over here mayne a whole sick crunk
Some niggas got the hustling in the corner like a punk
Some niggas i cant trust them cuz i got my pocket
loaded
Stole all my work, went to the block and then sold it
My favorite color blue but my pocket green loaded
And when im on my girl cant forget about children
Got the big girl stiches got me swimming in the ocean
Make money on thier knees
Gettin over say I told ya
Gettin violated
I got a freezer then you frozen, and you can
heavyweight
I got a team that can make you a heart-trick
I got some rims that spun and if you talk it down i got a
nigga that will choke ya

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Get your back thrown up like for a black lash
Disrespect like you about to get dragged
Stay true to the livin state next to Alabama (VA)
Shawty hear the snap song so now im on the camera
She aint heard about the boy you call hoe
Asking about her shawty saying that you cant go
My aunt gotta go or else im a real nigga
Im about this money so just call me gold digger
You see us in the club throwing up that black bandana
You know us high head so you dont wanna battle

If you bout that action then talk about the phantom
Cuz i do your brains like i making money rain (HAHA)

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Now let me drop a few verses cuz i rap i dont sing
You can see me in the streets making money do my
thang
Got a crib with my boys, just watch ill entertain
Got about 50 songs and ill send you to the game
And i try to keep my head up but im going through this
phase
Keep trusting all these niggas and i feel its a shame
I pout shedding into tears
Its a river like nice wet rain
I blunt with my nigga, took me down in memory lane
15 years old with a brains of a old man
Cant teach me of the talk cuz ill be the same
My niggas got they head high cuz they feeling for my
pain
I know you see me when i die but in a week its going
down

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