

Soulja Boy

"Juice II Juicestyle"

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Big ass pistol on my motherfuckin' dick
I be ridin' through my city and you know I'm with this
shit
I'm a young ass nigga so I gotta hit collect
Niggas talkin' fuck shit, I tell them bitches take a trip
I be west side on Wayne, Gucci bandana
With my lean on my side, leanin' off that dirty Phantom
Nigga talk that fuck shit and he get flipped like a
channel
I be ridin' through my hood but this Glock get these
mantles
I be ridin' with my niggas with that heat
It's no count though niggas talk that fuck shit
I be swaggin' in them sandals
I be Dre, I be Soulja, I be ridin' with the blades
Top back in my 90, everybody know I'm paid
Everything on me, gold frames, Celine shades - 3k
On the beach find me, hide me
Little Dre's on when, in the club with a photo phobe
Big ass pistol that's gon knock a nigga down
Ridin' through my city and you know it's goin' down
Young ass nigga, sweat it, I'm that nigga
Man I knew I was the shit
19-96 bitch
I was only 6, still hittin' licks bitch
Still trickin' niggas, still getting plays
Honey k off that shit
What the fuck you think?
I was postin' on side click, number one with the swag
I was walkin' out the mall with a big ass Gucci bag
Now I pull up, 16 years old, bought my own car
Set the rims on that bitch, I'm a neighborhood star
Bitch I'm a hood star, now I'm doing shows too
Pull up to the pit, rally here, I'm doing shows too
Young ass nigga gold grill and some gold chains
Rockin' shit in that Versace all out the frame
Til it rains and I got my ears pils
I'm a young dope boy with a pistol on my hip
Anyone catch me slippin'? no no, I won't slip
It's the Juice II bitch, I'mma bump this in your ear

Hoes have my phone, you already know
You know what I'm sayin'
Real nigga shit
Know what I'm sayin'?
We doin' that shit for SODMG
You know what I'm sayin'?
All my motherfuckin' niggas bruh
Shout out to everybody that's rockin' with me, y'already
know
It's that motherfuckin' Juice II
On them motherfuckin' niggas, you know what I'm
sayin'?
Shout out to my nigga DJ Scream man
And shout out to my nigga B-Mo man
Shout out to my nigga MK man
My nigga D. Flores, my nigga Chief Keef
Know what I'm sayin'?
Shout out to my nigga Lil Dirt man
Shout out to my nigga Killa J
You know what I'm talkin' 'bout?
Man, we in this motherfucker thick
Shout out to my nigga 3-50
Shout out to my nigga ridin' and hikin' man

Turnt up for real, 4C, what's happenin' man?
You know I'm ridin' 'round and I'm ridin' with the ratchet
niggas
You know I'm 'bout that action, know I make it happy
Niggas know I'm stayin' packin'
Man, what's happenin'?
It's too easy dog this shit, too easy, tell them boys to
make it hard
Till them fuck niggas feel me
I be ridin', sippin' Fiji in my 2-door Zuchini uh

That's Lil Dre
Know what I'm sayin'?
SODMG mane
We in this motherfucker
Man, you know what I'm sayin'?
We doin' this for all the motherfucker hustlers
All the dope boys
All the cool kids
All the nerds
All the trap boys
All the swag bitches
All the bad bitches
All the savages

I'm in this motherfucker
If a nigga hatin' on me

He can suck my dick huh
If a nigga hatin' on me

Hold on man
I'm in this motherfucker man
You know what I'm sayin'?
We gon keep this bitch runnin' man
Real nigga shit, man
You know what I'm talkin' about?
This the Juice II mix
Tell you man
And what I said was

Man, I'm in this motherfucker
If a nigga hatin' on me tell him shut his dick sucker
Shoot him in that motherfucker
I be ridin' 'round and loaded
Rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin'
And that pistol then exploded pow
Young Dre be my name
Goddamn, I spit flame
Make it rainin' hurricane
50 racks a hundred racks, off in that club mane
It's Texas hours in that bitch
Flexin' cuz I couldn't be a actor
It was Dre
Real live hood story, '99 up on pan lane park
Everything was all fine
I pulled up in Lamborghini jet black, I got them city
One fuckin' question, who the hell is fuckin' with me?
Then I bought my G a Bentley
And bought my dad a Lambo
And pull up to the hood in my truck like a

Member's right
I'm in this motherfucker
Swagged up, nigga
Y'already know what's up with me
5 gold Rolexes for the hood
Pull up back to back
You know, Cadillac thing
Humming thing
Presidential Maybach thing
Continental thing, GT thing
Swerve all foreign things
It's how them things
Yellow diamond Shorty
2 club Shorties
True story Shawty
Turnt up Shawty
Walk in that party with that motherfuckin' Glock follow

you
Slide your bitch a motherfuckin' Mali
Tell that bitch to come on my Harley
Come hold that shorty
Motherfucker
Swag swag
Bitch, I'm that nigga
Come and sip liquor
Lil Dre
Shout out to Pink Dolphin
Shout out to motherfuckin' boulevard supply
Boulevard supply on that bitch uh
Y'already know
Shout out to motherfuckin' Resource
Uh
Soulja

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