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Soulja Boy "Mean Flow"

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I pull up in my drop top beamer soldiers tell em so cleaner

Number one you never seen her And IÂ'm asking chillin on the beach, catch me stuntin And I pull up the press and buttons, every song weÂ're doing normal oh

And why theyÂ're asking, niggas know that lÂ'm that nigga

Number one hoes hit me up on Twitter IÂ'm the one Stay pull and fresh and this fashion Then we pull up like is magic and weÂ're ready for that action Hold on.

I make art my flow is so master piece I kill it
The only track, niggas get their f*cking head pill
And they nothing I pull the press and buttons
IÂ'm stunting and so D money can we all in and nothing

Is that dude I pull up I eat your play
Is this you face IÂ'm stacks on that
We win the race, Lamborghini black on black
I switch the pain, niggas be talking like this bitch and
pussy ainÂ't stay drink

I got ten chains on five rings on play my games on, IÂ'm on the stage you donÂ't go and I canÂ't come IÂ'm on the track, hey you girl stayin on my ding dong Yeah there ainÂ't nothing to a G you know I give my swag on oh

We walk inside the mall theyÂ're taking pictures IÂ'm like motherf*cker tag, I ainÂ't never mad I pull up stuntin why my haters sad, Oh my God IÂ'll be balling on them niggas bitches Would you calling in this money on my pocket water falling like fussy wall.

The real talk dough, hoes take my photos is on Facebook,

Swaggin pull up in the drag in, your face in Come ask it, soldier boy tell em take a trip Got a million on my hip, make my album f*cking flip oh lÂ'm going bad boy, just like the bad boy, Go swaggin money like ab stores just what I ask for, I hit that bitch from the back, hit her, ht her from the back

Then I slap her on the ass, what I mother f*cking stack wow

Tear it on my chest, tear it on my neck, tear it on my arm,

Damn IÂ'm the bomb, dropping make fire like the... Soldier tell em swan, my only pussy niggas with the gun,

Pull on f*cking room, little drag, bitch lÂ'm number one hold on.

Incredible intellectual swaggin with that AK 47, we get read of you,

Money ans cash and bitches and rabbits

YouÂ're on my schedule, and we do this ten times 22 a head of you oh oh

I blast with cash we flash like magic, weÂ're ready for action

We stay packing never lacking nigags canÂ't let it happen,

Soldiers tell em out of base, sheÂ's like nasty I got so many flash greens

All on plasma, all

Swag city, swag swag city
Catch me sipping on some...
But my name ainÂ't Diddy
Catch me chillin with 50 money, a 150 on her tittie
Soldier boy tweet her my swag hard for the city Ohh

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