

Soulja Boy "NuReligion"

Visit "[NuReligion](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

[INTRO:]

Aye, Aye Yeah Aye Yeah Aye Yeah

[Verse 1: Soulja Boy]

Aye bruh I swear to god (Swear to god)

I be with my set we be swagging (We be swagging)

Pull up in that motherf-cking dragon (That Dragon)

The M McClaren got yo main bitch staring and I came
through that shit hell You sure know I'm getting it
(Yeah)

Young Dre I came through I smoke on that loud you
smoke midget

Bitch I be gettin' it you don't get it

Everyday I pull up it's looking like a million

I'm something like a mil-ticket

You know I got that, That AK I POP THAT

THAT top, I DROP THAT (I drop that)

N-ggas see me in the hood like god damn he got that
(He got that)

Word around town, Soulja Boy done flipped up

Word around town I done blowed (up) and put a clip up

Young Dre my name but you can call me Soulja in that
fast lane

I'm screaming out BLAST GANG

We gon' tear it up, (Tear it up) Yeah we gon' tear it up

I'm back in yo areas, ALL MY NIGGAS WILL BURY YA
Yeah

I'm like bang with that pistol, N-gga what's the issue

N-gga we can't miss you (Yeah)

Young Soulja Tell 'Em in that tee top so yellow

And I came like Camaro and I swear I be hello

I'm like damn ho, You gonna need some more ammo

I'm like damn ho, You gonna need some more ammo

I'm Rambo, I'm on the track and you in shambles

Young Soulja Boy make this shit look easy

A-K-A S.Beezy, In my Bentley so freezy

[Hook:]

I'm like FUCK IT

That thang I'mma BUST IT, That thang I'mma BUST IT

I'm like f-ck it

That thang I'mma BUST IT, That thang I'mma BUST IT

Yeah I'mma bust it I got some n-ggas with me
Riding through the city, riding with the stinky
N-gga got the semi, So n-gga Don't tempt me
Yeah I'mma bust that motherf-cker till it's empty

[Verse 2: Soulja Boy]

You knowing what it is, You knowing what it ain't (What
it ain't)

Pull up to the club and my shit, Flip paint

Everybody know that my n-ggas GETTING PAID

Drop top everybody screaming out "SOULJA MANE"

God damn I done blowed up (Blowed up)

AK-47 That's the show when he showed up (When he
showed up)

And yeah we gonna tear it up (Tear it up)

Like I said all my motherf-cking n-ggas will BURY YA
(BANG)

I'mma pop up (Pop up)

AK got the Glock up, That shit will make you lock up
(Make you lock up)

Soulja Boy Tell 'Em, God damn I be the shotta (Be the
shotta)

Hanging with my n-ggas we some mobsters

You don't want these problems (These problems)

Nah you don't wan't these goblins (These goblins)

Everybody with me they be mobbing (They be
mobbing)

N-ggas in the city got that AK and Semi

I'm smoked out, Tattoos on my body n-gga get with me

[Hook:]

I'mma bust it, I'mma bust it

N-gga I'mma bust it, Bust it

N-gga I'mma BUST IT, Screaming out "FUCK IT"

Screaming out "FUCK IT", Screaming our "FUCK IT"

Got some n-ggas with me, We mobbing through the
city

I'm gripping on that semi, bust it till it's empty (Yeah)

Bust it, BUST IT

[Verse 3: Soulja Boy]

N-gga what the f-ck you drankin', What the f-ck you
smoking (Smoking)

Pull up, OG Kush and that shit rolling (Rolling)

Everybody already know (Ready know)

Iced out young n-gga came to steal the show (Steal the
show)

I'm with yo main ho, You main bitch

You n-ggas on that lame shit, That same shit

N-gga I'm a savage, My main ho a bad bitch (A bad
bitch)

You talking shit but you can't have it
Million dollars that's on that shit, Her ass Yeah I grab it
Her titties, I grip it
Riding through the city with that AK-47, JUST TO BE
SPECIFIC
Lil' Dre A-K-A Soulja
Pull up in that black, 25's on the Rover
How the f-ck you put that on a car, I'm a star
25 million I go far

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

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