

## Soulja Boy

### "Out The Kitchen"

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Fresh up out the kitchen, riding round and I'm getting it  
I smoke like smoke midget, got money to the ceiling  
Kush up in the air, and my fucking chain  
Lit up like a chandelier, get em  
Swag tall and I press, get em  
Let me begin and let's race bitch, get em  
Bracelet cost 35, chain cost 86  
Niggas talking fuck shit, I pull up and I buck it  
Sod that's a bucket, nigga try your luck bitch, pussy

I'm a young rich nigga, I'm a rich nigga, yeah  
Yeah licks with your bitch nigga  
And my house cost 6 figures, 7 figures  
And I'm standing by the plate nigga  
Pull up and I mash, breaks a digital dash  
And I'm from the future, all you fuck niggas in the past  
No nigga you won't last, cause I on rain, and I bring  
Armageddon  
If you niggas want that pain, nigga  
Young rich nigga, young rich nigga  
I'm a young rich nigga, I'm a young rich nigga  
I'm a young rich nigga, I'm a young rich nigga  
I'm ain't throwing hundreds, I ain't throwing ones  
Young rich nigga, this is what I do  
Pull up to the block, yeah I got the juice  
Ask em for the juice too, I'ma pop his head  
If he talking down, I'ma shoot his leg if he tryna run  
You know the word around town  
Sod my gang campaigning for the summer  
Niggas rock it true religion, I did that league 2009  
I'm starting with my bizness, nigga that's how I'm  
feeling  
Bitch you know I rip it, never half stepping  
50k on my necklace and that medusa first on my clock  
Nigga talk around on the block, but I know what's and  
what's not  
Nigga I'm know what's hiding, I'm know to scope  
I'm put to pons and I'm on the foe  
You talking down you get hit, hit the bitch with the  
telescope  
Nigga, and my gun got a scope on it

That beam red is fuck will leave you head nigga you a  
dope dummy  
Lil dre I go huned, go keep it 4 huned  
Smoking on more chronic, nigga don't get your dope  
running,  
Nigga everything you want it's mashing, it's a young  
rich nigga  
And I do this shit in action and I blast with figures  
I'm on the block everyday if a nigga wanna race  
Put that thing to his face  
I'm a young rich nigga, I'm a young rich nigga  
I'm a young rich nigga, I'm a young rich nigga  
I was once a broke nigga but I'ma die rich, nigga  
A huned k up in thousands  
Selling green thousands eye lids  
This what I do, I got that money piling

Fresh up out the kitchen, riding round and I'm getting it  
I smoke like smoke midget,  
Versace my bracelet, Lamborghini let's race bitch  
I'm the shit, just face it  
I'm a young rich nigga, I'm a young rich nigga  
I'm a young rich nigga, I'm a young rich nigga

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