

Soulja Boy "Outer Space Flow"

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my diamonds r casted rims wrapped in plastic im in
outer space chillin wit the jetsons my flow is profected
my goons over protective smokin presidential my weed
is elected i am well respected i am well conneted i am
in the hood in the hood nigga section yo gurl is my
food i had her for breakfast nd after we sexed man i
left the bitch breathless this is not school so please do
not test this my flow is illegal my vocals arrested u dont
want beef u must noe da police yo gurl sucked on my
dick nd it felt like she had no teeth soulja boy tellem
that i am a beast man in hip hop i go ham now lets have
a feast man i am a dog a dog off the leash man if u
feel like a frog then go ahead nd leap man im on green
shit my football field team shit ur on your wack shit that
u have no swagg shit i might fuck yo gurl or i might jus
fuck dat bitch or dat bitch or dat bitch or dat bitch or
dat bitch after i fuck make her make me a sandwhich i
am so random gurls think thats handsome haters hate
man throwin temperture tantrums soulja boy killed
them fucked them damned them

arab call me arab put im not pakastanie jus run to yo
granny cuz that ho can't stand me i am da man dats y i
demand money hop on this track so fast call me arab
bunny scrath that arab money rappin arab stuntin in
whores face nd i keep on cummin song afta song i
continue to b bumpin im right nd ur wrong u continue to
b nothin i got bars i got cars im a star i got mars on my
side these aliens r down to ride took u two nights to do
wut i did tonight im so high y da fuck would i catch
flight ur gurls leakin problem jus got handled by da
pipe me n u r da same really sike bitch i go harder than
a train on full throttle followed by godzilla followed by a
usr rocket my money so fire it give me real hot pockets
try to hate on sod aww bitch stop it my watch tockin its
sayin that it is my time the crowd rockin arab they
screamin it took grindin so u better keep on dreamin u
better start thinkin of a master plan i throw away tha
can'ts nd i collect all da cans of course i am gorgues i
collect all the fans

i pull up in lamborgini stuntin thru yo city u can never c

me less u lookin thru a tv get cheese like im mickey get
brain like im pinky yo momma goin ham on my dick like
piggly wiggly her boyfriend wanna be me cuz im da
one she cheat wit u thinkin she a virgin but i fuck her
every weekend my pockets on dem cheez its american
nd swedish how dare u tlk shit when yo pockets on dem
cheez nips i got pounds of dat green tip from a town to
d sipp i stay on hustle like ti so free tip free whoa free
pimp take off my brim moment of silence fo my dawg
dolla bill

rest in peace my nigga im back on dis track like the
white chick from superman think im doin hair tha way
im poppin these rubber bands stacks on deck way taller
then a rubber man swagg super clean like tha bath tub
bubble man fuckin wit dem rat boys call em ninja turtle
man messin wit my money get jacked up like urkel
pants playboy on dis beat call me da murder man
pokemon ice pickachu squiritule man duckin from deck
like also nd wonder land east alanta zone 6 decatur i
put on man

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