

Soulja Boy "Photoshoot"

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Shut the block down, like a CPU
Flyin down on 20 windows tinted we see you
Thats what the drop do it make the hoes flock bitch
I threw a concert on the block and call it block
(billin/buildin?)
Money in the ceilin, stashed in the buildin
Poppin penicillin, damn i'm hurtin niggas feelings
soulja boy the truth, that's real pimpin'
I spit real ish, def'ly not fiction
Money slippin out my hand call it cash friction
Call me DJ Khaled, bitch listen
My bracelet got a headache, watch in a coma
That bitch froze, it ain't tickin bout 2 summers
Now lemme do numbers, lemme make history
A bet a mil I can make yo girl get wit me
Lyrics off the chain everytime I hit a beat
These instrumentals dead, (get this boy a ----?)

Mirror mirror mirror on the wall (boy what it do?)
Who the biggest balla of them all (Soulja you the truth)
Every time i step in the mall (it's a photo shoot)
Girl get yo camera phone, it's funna be a photo shoot

It's a photo shoot (ay) (x8)

(ay) girl takin pictures
whole clique tipsy, like we sippin liquor
Chain got disease, I can't even see
Hop out the chevy cameras ready and they blindin me
I'm invisible, plain invisible
And the only student make more money than the
principal
Teachers gettin mad (why?) cuz i made it rain
Fuck a teacher plan (?) I got a hundred grand
I got a hundred goons, all of em comin soon
Broad day light get yo ass in the afternoon
I roll wit money gang SOD goon squad
Yeah i'm rich but yo ass still can get robbed
I got no black cars but I got a black jag

Flyin down 285 wit no license tag
Run em, get em, got em, shot em, boy what it do

Fans rushin to the soulja for the photo shoot

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It's a photo shoot (ay) (x8)

I'm a super stunna, stuck up cuz it's really rude
(?) Jeans, collared shirt wit the polo dude
Trunk beatin hard every time my car start
Cheesy diamonds in my chain stanky like a fart
(stanky!)
photo shoot everywhere soulja boy go
green light flashin light soulja boy go
Chain got the flu, watch got a cold
Earrings got pneumonia (achoo!) got my body froze
(i'm sick!)
I got a runny nose, temperature below zero
so icy icy jewelry what can these niggas do to me?
Nothin, zip, nathin' not a damn thang
this is a photo shoot, watch my -- chain blang
watch me do my damn thang shout out to my
lamborghini
shout out shout out go to all my niggas in the hood
mane
and why I know they good mane I'm tellin you the block
burnt
Escalade on 26, candy painted burnt orange

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