

## Soulja Boy "Shoppin' Spree"

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Chorus:]

Left ring 10 houndred cash  
Neckpiece 30 grand  
Whip cost 300 grand  
God damn I'm on a shoppin spre  
Bracelet 20 bags  
Rims cost me 5 grand  
House cost 500 cash  
God damn I'm on a shoppin spre

[Soulja Boy:]

Lyin in a whip that don't release until 2010  
50 thousand dollars spent jus to make my rims spin  
Half a million dollars spent on the house I live in  
Even more spent on the seat I sit my ass in  
Soulja boy tell em a.k.a the assasin  
Prises cuts in my watch like I threw sum glass in  
Damn exclusive shit sent from china  
If u lookin for me I'm prbly in yo girls vagina  
I'm lookin in the mirror tell me whos finer  
Bought a lamborghini didn't need to cosigner  
Ayy wat I spit is jus minor  
Every cut served soulja boys headliner  
Damn now tell me u don't feel this  
Ayy u can't say I'm jus one hit  
Ayy are u bitch niggas serious  
I'm quick on track like fast and the furious

[Chorus]

I'm on a shoppin spree [x6]

[Gucci Mane:]

Chevy to a chevy chevy to a lamborghinin  
U can't be me or see me unless u see me on t.v  
Shine and greezy I wonder stevie wonder can see me  
Necklace a jungle of greed jus check my selectional  
pieces  
Uhh I got a stupid collection u see  
Chain worth a millie u sill wille a millie and 20  
Uh man I pass out 50s an 20s  
I pass out 50s an 20s I pass out 100s and 50s

We make more money than chemist, doctors, da  
lawyers, da dentist  
Chemist da doctors da lawyers ye money together  
could'ntgetcha  
2 door Gurraro 160  
Drop top 120  
House worth a million and three dual trust 63 g's  
Old schools a hundred a piece  
That cost me 75 gs, 65 actually but my rims coast me  
ten of them thangs  
Gucci yo gotti the king  
Soulja done did it again  
This team be 82gs that be worth 82 keys

[Chorus]

[Yo Gotti:]  
Money ain't the option  
Let's give u a option  
U go to your stash partna an I'll come out my pockets  
2 hundred hundreds  
Dat like 20 grad  
Jus enough for me to buy my briden a new band  
I'm like soulja boy tell me  
They think that I'm playin  
Come down herr to tennessee and see that I'm the man  
Ain't talkin bout no rappin  
I'm talkin bout that tramppin  
I'm talkin bout that brick I'll ram it straight up pistol  
package?  
Ringpiece 2000 grand  
Neckpiece 4000 grand  
Infinicop chevy but instead I went and coped a lim  
Whoah took yo bitch on a shoppin spree  
Gucci? an I think they hoe in love with  
Ain't got security I keep lots of thugs with me  
We call them goons cause I rock lots of jewlery  
Cocaine everything  
Who the fuck ain't feelin me  
Gun powder on the market  
Realest nigga in the streets

[Chorus]

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