

Soulja Boy

"Speakers Going Hammer Remix"

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Chorus 1

I wake up early in the morning,
Hop up in them throne and
Wave to them haters like, what's up? (Say, What's up?)
See, you might have to yell,
'Cause my music's loud as hell,
And I can't hear nothing over my drum

Because I got the speakers going hammer
(Bammer Bammer Bammer)
Speakers going hammer
(Bammer Bammer Bammer)
Speakers going hammer
(Bammer Bammer Bammer)
Speakers going hammer
(Bammer Bammer Bammer)

Verse 1

Speakers going hammer, (hammer), bammer,
(bammer) boom
Red and black Bugatti, vroom, zoom (zoom, zoom),
I be rollin' round town makin' noise,
That Chopped n Screwed music
(Comin' down on them boys)

Eh eh eh eh,
I got a dump
And you don't wanna see what's goin' on in that trunk
(What's in the trunk?)
A couple speakers, and that chopper
Make it proper, when them coppers
wanna stop her, In a locker
Until they see all them poppers in the backseat
(Is them your hoes?)
Guess I'm goin' (????????????????)
(Iz you puttin' that vase in they toes?)
Bitch, You know I am! (Yes, I am)
Struttin' as I have it
Bitch, I gotta have it
The parking lot shut down every time I pass it

And every time I blast it
He check his space
White people lookin at me like, Smh
So, get your cake up (cake up)
And when I pass by your ass pick your face up
Because (I wake up)

Chorus 1

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Hop up in them throne and

Wave to them haters like, what's up?
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'cause my music's loud as hell,
and I can't hear nothing over my drum

Because I got the speakers going hammer
(Bammer Bammer Bammer)
Speakers going hammer
(Bammer Bammer Bammer)
Speakers going hammer
(Bammer Bammer Bammer)
Speakers going hammer
(Bammer Bammer Bammer)

Verse 2

I remember back in the days man I were broke
These days Soulja tell em run a hundred spokez
No joke, mayne I'm balling out the atmosphere
Say you ball harder then me, man get em outta here
I gotta my speakers going hamm in my Lamborghini
Two door coupe, girl in bikini
Passenger seat and she five star she so swagg
She so fabolous they way she throw it in the bag
Its young Soulja Tell 'em mane I swear I'm popping tags
Back then, u could catch me in a poniac
These days droptop phantom with a 100 stackz
Yeah they buy this album but they want they money
back
Girls wet like they living in a fish tank
I'm getting money man, what the fuck a bitch think
Young Soulja got my speakers going MC Hammer
Like Rick Ross bitch I think I'm MC Hammer

Chorus 2

I wake up early in the morning,
Round the crack of dawning
Wave to my neighbors like wassup (say wassupp)

And I'm tatted up, dat bang in my trunk
Everybody in ma city show me love
Because I got ma speakers going hammer,
(Bammer bammer bammer)
Speakers going hammer,
(speakers going hammer?)
Speakers going hammer,
(Bammer bammer bammer)
Speakers going hammer,
(Bpeakers going hammer?)

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