# Soulja Boy "There Go Soulja"

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There go soulja, stacks on deck There go soulja, stacks on deck There go soulja, stacks on deck West side! Hey, hey!

## Chorus:

When I run through the block,
IÂ'II be like I told ya, like I told ya
IÂ'm gonna be a nigga soulja,
There go soulja, yeah, there go soulja!
There go soulja, yeah, there go soulja!
IÂ'm riding through the hood and IÂ'm feeling like I told ya
In there for real, there go soulja,
There go soulja, yeah, there go soulja
There go soulja, yeah, there go soulja!

Yeah, there go soulja, IÂ'm getting money
Ha ha ha, ainÂ't a damn thing funny
IÂ'm in the truck, got that beat on me
A nigga try me, then you know that I blow it
Kille him, kill him!
And that purple what I told thee
IÂ'm in that rolly and I rolly
I got that Bentley and I rolly
We did a show and IÂ'm on it!
IÂ'm getting high...
The Cush got me high to the next morning
Hey! I turn it to the maximum
I drove my album in the shit, where your plan goes?
I run through the block, IÂ'II be like I told you
Â...there go soulja!

# Chorus:

When I run through the block,
IÂ'II be like I told ya, like I told ya
IÂ'm gonna be a nigga soulja,
There go soulja, yeah, there go soulja
There go soulja, yeah, there go soulja!
IÂ'm riding through the hood and IÂ'm feeling like I told ya

In there for real, there go soulja, There go soulja, yeah, there go soulja There go soulja, yeah, there go soulja!

I picked up a bad bitch, IÂ'm a rolly
I run round the block and no frozen
I got that coat, I guess IÂ...
Niggas hating on the clique, but you know us!
And ainÂ't nothing to a soulija
I got this money in my pocket and I blow up
No husband on me since I blow up
And no sipping on these... till I throw up
Was heading on the cap
Big bench, thatÂ's on deck, bitch weÂ're trapping!
Bow-bow! Right now, man I pop in
I caught my broksy up and he gonna bring the chopper!

## Chorus:

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IÂ'm gonna be a nigga soulja,
There go soulja, yeah, there go soulja!
There go soulja, yeah, there go soulja!
IÂ'm riding through the hood and IÂ'm feeling like I told ya
In there for real, there go soulja,
There go soulja, yeah, there go soulja
There go soulja, yeah, there go soulja!

I canÂ't lie, spent a lie on my Bentley
Two hundred fifty, come here with me
IÂ'm flexing through the city
Got so true religion, Louis, Louis, Louis!
IÂ'm fucking with this Louis shit!
I model up... spend some kicks
Niggas hating on my campaign
Or getting money, bitch you see me in a fat line
IÂ'm gone
Man, youÂ're hating in a...
I throw some money on my down thing
I put some money on my down ring
I get so much money, like IÂ'm selling cocaine!

#### Chorus:

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IÂ'II be like I told ya, like I told ya
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In there for real, there go soulja, There go soulja, yeah, there go soulja There go soulja, yeah, there go soulja!

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