

# Soulja Boy "Versace Bentley"

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Riff Raff  
Soulja  
Versace Bentley  
Straight Freestyle  
that epic shit  
You see this chain and charm  
(Riff Raff)  
Rocked out hater  
iced out the cougar car i'm lookin a snaksta  
lookin like jake the snake  
i look like fred llama  
i give a fuck about yo mamma i greg bump her  
quit it  
quickly  
bitches look specific  
diamonds steady twistin  
my left hand is glitchin  
matrix  
i play never basic  
do me a favor  
yo mamma on the pagement  
uh yo girl smell like cinnamon  
i ball at bennigans  
sidewalk feminine  
everythings cement  
i sit behind tent  
rap game clark kent  
balling on you bent  
you be sittin on the bench  
cus i'm stayin on the hardwood  
i'ma come through leave my points understood  
keep it gravy  
everybody think we marcus jacob  
i don't give a fuck cus your girlfriend is still basic  
yo girlfriend got traded  
all way at macy's  
when i come through i leave the whole glock stageless  
testin, testin, i told her smith and westin  
see yo cake i'm pressing for the key up on the dresser  
kay up off the dresser soulja boy toting toys  
i'ma come through and i'm milky with almond joys  
flossing in the bentley with my reebok

aiming at yo tree top  
you wanna see why she's hot  
she's not  
i got yo girl doing push ups  
she in my bed now  
laying face down dress down  
we on the, on the other side of seven seas  
i bob, and weave  
rap game Muhhamed Ali  
Soulja, Soulja, Soulja

(Soulja Boy)

Fuckin round with soulja  
bitch thought i told ya  
in that yellow rover  
dissraspect the ocean mob or S.O.D its over  
man i'm so hot its like i'm from pensicola  
nigga dont know where thats at bitch thats somewhere  
down in florida  
tow with that kay  
niggas think i got armor  
fendi bullet proof vest got me flexin  
i jumped out the gym wit my young nigga from texas  
tote that smith and westin  
in a yellow lexus  
fuck yo complexion  
i'm aiming at any race  
dont make me demonstrate  
talk that shit like ricky lake  
nigga see me in the trap  
that nigga dont know how to act  
lil dre  
sip that kick stand and promethazene  
got damn ima king  
got damn shes a queen  
got damn Chef Boyardee i cook that shit then get it off  
young dre that be my name  
niggas wanna rip it off  
dont give a fuck bitch it came like its magic  
merry christmas bitch i got 45 static  
got damn im 64  
got damn im 45  
got damn i aye he go  
got damn im dead or alive  
lil dre that be my name  
i ball when i go to heaven  
walk in the stairway with that fuckin mac-11  
never made a "shhhh"  
never gave a damn though  
tote that kay up on my shoulder just like im rambo  
see that nigga Riff Raff he got unlimited ammo

see me in egypt on that muthafuckin camel  
never gave a fuck bitch im soulja boy tell 'em  
and i tote that automatic that will bust yo cerubellum  
and i freestyle

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