

# Soulja Boy "Work"

Visit "[Work](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Work! [x30] (REPEAT)

[VERSE 1]

Soulja got more suit

Yo girlfriend I fuck her (i fuck her)

Dre out the trap,bitch that west side struggle

Gucci bandana,blue rag in the duffle

7-4 into the world,blow folk hustle

Nigga gotta get this bitch,im all bout this guap

3 years in the game, aint dis shit aint gunna stop

call up miami mike,post it up on pattle land

Palm trees block,bricks cuss in them chickens mane

Drop towels 2010,black vs. live go (damn)

Raise in Atlanta but born in Chicago

Back in Mississippi man I had the hood lost

He had a Bag full of money and a ham fell on my socks

You a stupid ass bitch,you think you shittin like me

Got alot of niggas hating cuz they cant get like me

Man Im Soulja Bot Tell 'Em and imma tell ya how it goes

Put that puss on my hip for these wadget ass hoes

Im a real ass nig,I aint never been fake

Bitch i bought that black homies section,bitch im 28

(sam)

Mississippi trap boy,child town,home town

ATL westside,its on 1 on now

Bitch imma G

My first name Soulja

Disrespect me and my nigga gon for ya

Took a couple small rags,threw them diamond in my

teeth

Imma keep where im going so im ready for that beast

Work! [x30] (REPEAT)

Visit [Soulja Boy](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.