

Soulja Boy

"Yea Yea"

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[Intro]

These bitch ass niggas callin my phone
Nigga I'm getting money nigga
Yea, that's right
Rich Gang, money & swag

That's right, that's right
That's right
That's right, that's right
Uh uh uh uh
Soulja Soulja Soulja

Pussy ass nigga, want beef with SB?
Pull up to yo block, 30 clips ' RIP Drip
Rich Gang Soulja Boy, dance, I be high
Middle finger to the sky, I could never tell a lie
Oh God, wake up in the morning and I'm high from the
last day
Ridin through my hood, kush blunts in the ashtray
Soulja Boy tell em boy
Getting paged all the time
I get paid just to rhyme,
I got money on my mind
When I close my eyes all I see is \$ signs
I'm a rich ass nigga but I'm gon get mine
If a nigga diss me then I'm gon diss him back
If a nigga shoot at me I'mma kill that bitch
I be flexin so hard I'mma kill this shit
Soulja got the juice, you can't feel this shit
Real ass nigga got Gucci on my face
I would never give a fuck cuz I stay catch a case
Ridin through the hood, I feel like I'm on probation
SBZ, I should go play for the Lakers
Word around town, Soulja Boy don't drink no chasers
Bitch I drink it straight, all about my cake
Nigga real as hell cuz these other niggas fake let's go
Disrespect Dre ' I'll put yo body in the lake
Ridin through the hood and I'm sittin on 28's Soulja
Cake cake cake, I want that cake cake cake yea yea

Word around town Soulja Boy keep a 30

Flexin through the hood, ridin on Kobe Bryant's jersey
yea ye
Yall nigga don't want no beef yea yea
Yall nigga don't want no beef hah
Soulja Boy tell em, nigga keep a 30
I be ridin through the hood on Kobe Bryant's jersey yea
yea
Yall nigga don't want no beef yea yea
Yall nigga don't want no beef hah

Boy I swear to God I got a AK-47 drip
Shoot you in yo face, send yo fuckin soul to heaven
drip
Flexin through the hood, whip out 30 mack11's
Call my pyrule niggas, on bloods we gon get em
Flexin through my hood and you know I got the recipe
Soulja Boy tell em, bitch my earrings cost a quarter key
SBZ, I'm in the kicthen, I ain't cookin bricks
Water whip the Bentley and my shit sittin on 26
Ice kill, codeine, lean, I'm flexin, you see me nigga
Break the bake with 50K, Soulja Boy I make a movie
Goddamn, why you pull up with mo clips in that uzzi
Nigga try to sue me cuz I'm flexin nigga gloomy
I just get so much money, nigga think they talk to Dre
I be flexin so many niggas, every day I get cake
I got a million dollars nigga, I'll put it in yo face
Swear to God on my soul, I know these pussy niggas
fake let's go

Word around town Soulja Boy keep a 30
Ridin through the hood, on Kobe Bryant's jersey yea
yea
Yall nigga don't want no beef yea yea
Yall nigga don't want no beef yea
Soulja Boy tell em, nigga keep a 30
Ridin through the hood on Kobe Bryant's jersey yea yea
Yall nigga don't want no beef yea yea
Yall nigga don't want no beef.

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