

## Blu

### "Soupa"

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(Verse)

I wanna write novels, sippin' bottles under trees  
Wonder Woman with me, kiss, she be Japanese  
Wanna have lap dances for free, any time I please  
Just because I'm it  
Just because I'm me, I wonder wonder why I dream  
Wonder wonders don't budget  
Message for the hunger when I'm younger  
I wanna tell bells hot, special they smell  
Word to mother but really no wink yo  
'Cause still he can't slumber,  
I wanna have his role, his crown, his girl and his sound  
But get real, shit's really whip  
Still wow, brick style up in the wow since a  
While back then, you should slip it in now  
Mo jill, now the top flow real  
So bear with me, besides more bills than this  
automobile  
I'm still bleazy for real  
I still Dizzy girl ask me but  
Does he impress me when I'm still in the next seat?  
I'm fresher than next week's beef  
Yea, feelin like the next was beat psyched  
More like Spike Lee better Blu  
Never liked none of you blues, stuntin like a one or 2  
Lord's got a woman  
One or two coming through wanting something soft  
give em something new  
But guess what, wasn't Blu, nah

Must've been one of you

Like nah, come on

(Verse)

I wanna spit hollow tip novelists, star stops and resolve  
problems  
Like ah I like this girl scout  
She got Reebok, city bock, felines back when he used  
to jock  
I'm too high but 10 eyes it was a young one with

brown eyes that dine in one day  
Down to something, who young John the one  
Who wants bars and broads? 2 more stars, I do the  
math  
You do the knowledge of play dumb  
Of course, 50 senses from south to north for the  
Pretty women I am willing to endorse  
Horse power, more mule in stall for the foolish  
I will wake you up but you love it in that new bliss  
Kiss life, even if couldn't  
I relive it twice, grip the mike  
And I ain't even gotta speak in different life  
You spit it nice but it's mean and cold, don't forget  
us, it ain't home  
You remember when you grow, I told you  
Your papa ain't a soldier  
I got the heat, 6 holster  
Come from California where the sunshine dies  
And turns into that glow dust, no life

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