

## A Billion

## Soulja Boy

Ching, Ching, hey  
A bill, a bill, a bill  
Huh, I riding, I riding a billion  
Hop and I hop out the billion  
A billion, a billion, a billion

Rappers they made them a million  
But have they seen the billion  
A billion, a billion, a billion  
A billion, a billion, a billion  
I filling, filling the ceilings  
My niggas they get it, my bitches they with it  
My witch of a bitches, they get it  
My bitches they get it, they soul exquisite  
We tell them where's it at  
Chosen, we selling the sacks  
We devious  
Cover us  
How bout the "rarri", that  
Us  
How bout the four eye, in they go, "poppa rats"  
They taking my pitchin, they love the  
A billion, a billion, a billion

A billion, a billion, a billion  
A billion, a billion, a billion

Go with the art on my wall  
Young Soulja Boy know I ball  
Flesh in the mall, how bout the "rarri"  
I go through a drug  
I pull in the lane, sit in the lane  
Shout at my team, we going so crazy  
How bout the "rarri", I ride the Mercedes  
Bitches they love me, I call them the  
Show me your lady, Imma go to the mall, it go so crazy  
This Soulja don't give a fuck  
I have a Ferrari, I got all the money  
I put out a lean on my double cut  
I get out the money, I spending  
I make it big, this Soulja don't give a fuck