

## Banger

Soulja Boy

Man I'm in this shit for real  
Hey, heeey

Real shit  
Get up on my level, Got a new chain  
Got a new bezel  
I'm that fucking nigga, Imma fucking hit her  
It don't really matter, Imma kill a nigga  
I'm riding with my niggas getting figures man  
Yeah imma hit her man, with my niggas man  
I'm not a bitch, I'm not a snitch  
Man you niggas broke, man my niggas rich  
Hit a fucking lick, then I take a trip  
Then I fucked his bitch, pistol on my hip  
Knock a nigga down, welcome to my town  
Blow it by the pound, bitch it's going down  
Hold a 100 rounds, Love them gun sounds  
Smoking on that now, persa place a thing  
Niggas talking shit, Can't fuck with me  
I'm SOD, Catch me in these streets  
Bitch I make it flip, Make my money flip  
And I make a transaction then I buss a brick  
Man I'm with my clique, and we stupid rich  
Bitch we hit licks, bitch we with the shit  
I'm not a bitch, I don't play around  
It'll go down, It'll go down  
Like right now, hold that chopper sound  
Hollow tips and 30 clips with a 100 rounds  
You a nigga flex, I lay you down  
In that fast lane, I smoke a pound  
I drive that car, to that fucking spot  
Hit my fucking block, man that shit is hot  
Bitch I stack a knot, all about my guap  
Catch me at the block, while this shit hot  
Man my clique on fire, niggas straight smoking  
Third eye open, pistol what I'm totin'  
Bitch you know I'm packing, nigga never lacking  
Ready for the action, bitch we get it cracking