

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