

# Cake

Soulja Boy

Aye  
You know that's my team  
I pull up supreme  
Soulja be sippin' that lean  
SOD money gang team  
And I got robbin' my jeans  
But she got a cake

Yo mic check, mic check  
I just might go on a trip  
I can't control  
I can't control what you [?]  
She like my 'rari and she [?]  
Hop out the 'rari, I hop out the coupe  
And she look at my diamonds like  
"Who is you think you are?"  
"Who the fuck, who do you think you are?"  
Nigga, who do you think you are?  
Hop out the 'rari, I hop the foreign car  
Hey, I got my water on everyday  
I got that water like everyday  
I got money on me like it is real estate  
Like it's real estate  
Fuckin' that money up everyday  
Aye

We in love with that cake  
We in love with that cake, yuh  
We in love with that cake  
We in love with the cake, yuh  
We in love with the cake  
We in love with the cake cake cake  
Cake cake  
Cake  
Cake cake cake cake cake

All of my diamonds, they comin' with water  
I'm on a private jet  
I come 'cross the border  
Look at my diamonds, they shinin'  
They lookin' like rubies  
I fuck up the club on a Monday, fuck a Tuesday  
Step in the club with designer  
All of my diamonds, they shiner  
Water is drippin' from China  
Oh my God, Soulja Boy Tell 'Em on fire  
Come out the water, I cannot control you  
I don't wanna control you  
All the AP and the Rol-u  
All of my shooters gonna roll you  
None of you niggas, you talkin', don't know you  
Giussepes, I'm walkin, I'm killin'  
Might walk on a, walk on a million  
Nigga, I shit on a million  
Nigga, we come in your building  
Nigga, we come in your million  
My wrist do the killin'

I'm still water whippin'

Cake cake cake cake cake cake cake

Cake cake cake

We in love with the cake

She got the cake

And I got that cake

She got the cake

She make it shake

I like the cake

Cake cake cake cake cake cake cake

Cake cake cake cake cake cake cake

She got the cake

I got the cake

I'm spendin' the cake while she shakin' her [?]

I got the cake

I'm in the kitchen

I whip it and bake

The streets, they on fire

Forgiatos on my tire

You niggas are liars

You niggas ain't nothing but disguised

I smoke in the sky

The Soulja demand I supply

I got them water

I got the water [?]

We put the water in oil

I put that water, it's heat like a boil

I got the diamonds it's lookin' like water

It's drippin' like water

I can't control you

My niggas, they gonna roll

I can't control you

Made thirty million, that's off of the Pro Tools

I ride in an old school

I treat it like a brand new Maserati

Soulja Boy Tell 'Em, Versace

So many [?] tats on my body

Hop out the wrist and they hop out the Masi

Look at my wrist, man, it look like a [?]

Look at my wrist, man, I look like a pilot

Soulja Boy Tell 'Em, I'm Soulja Versace

Cake cake cake cake cake cake cake cake

Cake cake cake cake cake cake cake cake

She got the cake I got the cake

She drop the cake while I'm spendin' the cake

She shake her cake, I got the cake

We in love with the cake

Cake cake cake cake cake cake cake cake

She got the cake, I got the cake

I'm whippin' the cake with the shit in they face

I'm outer space

I beat the case

Catchin' the case, then I'm beatin'

She got the cake

She got the cake, yuh

I'm outer space

I got the cake, yuh

Fifty thousand [?]

My [?] they diamonds like

My diamonds, they rollin' like skaters