

## Count It

Soulja Boy

They say Soulja back, Soulja back  
Damn, catch me in the kitchen with my backpack  
Backpack, yea man yea I got my backpack  
50 fuckin stacks in my backpack  
I'm ridin through the city, rollin through the city  
Got a bad bitch and she rollin with me  
They say Soulja Boy, he goin HAM  
They say Soulja Boy, he got cash  
Pull up, hop out, what's happening  
Blowin cash, blowin money, fast man  
Leanin on that dog Sprite, the purple drink  
On a kick stand, Soulja Boy done bought a ink  
Pull up in a Range Rover and it's pink  
I'm on my dip, set camera swags these  
I pull up with this hunnid K in my damn jeans  
I go so hard, SODMG

Count it, count it  
Count that money, count it  
Count it, count it  
Count that money, count it  
Count it, count it  
Count that money, count it  
Countin all that money, countin  
Countin all that money, countin

Pull up to the mall, they know what time it is  
Soulja Boy look to go shoppin  
Pull up to the Gucci store, what's poppin?  
I need that righ there, I need everything over here  
I'm swaggin, Cuban link cost 80 bands  
Goddamn Soulja Boy with 3 bands  
Goddamn Soulja Boy on kick stand  
PTE on my right hand, goddamn I go in  
Versace all on my belt buckle  
Pharaoh on my link notebook (King Tut)  
That Rolex on my wrist  
They know Soulja Boy the shit  
Count it, count it, Countin all that money  
I be ridin in my Bentley, they thought it was a Bugatti  
Goddamn Soulja Boy is getting money  
He must be in the motherfuckin Iluminati

Count it, count it  
Count that money, count it  
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Count that money, count it  
Count it, count it  
Count that money, count it  
Countin all that money, countin  
Countin all that money, countin

Foreign  
Givenchy, Givenchy, Givenchy  
Count that money  
100K, 300K  
1.5 million, 2.7 millions

SOD goddamn