

## Down

Soulja Boy

Soulja

Fucking round to off one of you pussy ass niggas man  
You got me fucked up

Down, I knock you down, I knock you down,  
I knock you down, I knock you down, I knock you down  
Down, I knock you down, I knock you down,  
I knock you down, I knock you down

You got them pounds, I knock you down  
Don't make a sound, a hunned rounds,  
It's going down, I knock you down  
Down, I knock you down  
You got them pounds, I knock you down  
I knock you down, I knock you down  
You got them pounds, it's going down  
Get on the ground, a hunned rounds  
Click clack pow, your body found  
Off in your town, I'm smoking loud  
Like right, right now, nowhere around  
So whoa, I'm on control, my clique on swole  
Bitch we own, rob you for your pounds  
You is a hoe bitch I'm froze, my jury froze  
I'm from that coast bitch you know we straight from the go  
But we cannot go, call my

Down, I knock you down, I knock you down,  
I knock you down, I knock you down, I knock you down  
Down, I knock you down, I knock you down,  
I knock you down, I knock you down  
You got them pounds, I knock you down  
Don't make a sound, a hunned rounds,  
It's going down, I knock you down  
Down, I knock you down  
You got them pounds, I knock you down  
I knock you down, I knock you down