

Givenchy

Soulja Boy

You'd better watch your girlfriend cause she want me
When I come to the club they say that I'm too deep
When you catch me in the hood, I be on my street
All a nigga ever wanted was some Givenchy
Was some Givenchy, was some Givenchy
All a nigga ever wanted was some Givenchy
You'd better watch your girlfriend cause she want me
When I come to the club they say I'm too deep

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You'd better watch your girlfriend cause she want me
Bitch mad cause my dick ain't for free
I hit the block, ill rings worth a couple keys
I'm in the hood and you know I be on my street
I mix the Xan with the lean on that Givenchy
I'm swagged up, 50 K for my whole damn team
Nigga can't count the money, got it on the beam
Flexin through my hood, they say they wanna pop a molly
It ain't nothing to Soulja, call me Soulja Maserati
I be flex harder, original swag, what it cap
Pull up to the block, everything poppin

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When I came to the club they said I came too deep
When you catch me in my hood, I be on my street
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All a nigga ever wanted was some Givenchy
You'd better watch your girlfriend cause she want me
And when I came to the club they said I came too deep

Got that choppa on me, I put a nigga to sleep
Flexin hard through my city, wutchu know bout me?
Soulja beast, Soulja boss, call me BSB
All a nigga ever wanted was some Givenchy