

Intro

Soulja Boy

I made up my mind and I am on a mission
I wake up and get it, millions to be specific

Don't follow the guideline, got girls on my timeline
I grind like it's primetime, it's Soulja, I'm doin fine
I must let you have it, the AK I blast it
I'm livin so savage, I rap like it's magic
You fake like it's plastic, my swag is fantastic
Yo lake is the placid, Lil Dre - he do magic
I come with the AK, we blastin, you halved it
Tips make yo past tense, RIP bad bitch
Young Dre spit shit, off the top I'm filthy rich
30k and 60k - that's 90k you bitch
Don't forget what I told you
I pull up in a Gati and it's followed by a old school
Schout out to them niggas that been getting to the money
When I wake up in the morning I be thinkin bout the money

This what I do dog, I drop off the roof dog
Red beam on yo nose so we nickname you Rudolf
AKA truth dawg, Soulja Boy too dog
The new dog never ever pull up like you dawg

You know that I get this, be cold like it's Christmas
AK, we shoot this, til this shit empty
I smoke like a chimney, my young niggas feel me
AK 47, trains they can't kill me
Trace my fingers dog, you see that I'm stackin
Thumbing through that check like a motherfuckin stack bitch
Young Dre pull up to the block, that's a hat bitch
Trap out the bando and trap out the condo
Hop off the jet and I land in Toronto
Might call OVO, I hit the studios
Swag up on supreme, Soulja Boy the damn king
All you niggas can't fuck with me, I'm on a block looking lovably

The 9 make you backflip
I did these full album mixtapes in datpiff
I am that piff, that nigga I will pull that trigger
Put kush in my swisha, the flow I deliver
Your body in river, diamonds on neck, so cold it make me shiver
SOD gang man, we is the topic
Trending like topic, water like faucet
AK, I pop it, the bodies be droppin
I'm a train the topic and my name is flame man
This ain't no gang mane, this is no joke dog
We getting money, don't know words you spoke of

And this for the damn club, nigga fuck yo mean mug
Shout out CP dub, SB got the plug
Pull up with the mud, don't get yo nose plugged
Don't get yo house and yo car fuckin shot up
Nigga we pop up
We got more money than the money
Pop up, money a product
Money the topic, got money on my noggin
I be getting cash man, Soulja Boy a problem

Tell me what's a goon to a motherfuckin goblin
Ridin in that Gati, feelin like the one
Holdin on my gun, man I do this shit for fun
S Beezy, every mixtape is number 1

These niggas throw my swag but it really don't matter
I'm chillin in a million dollar mansion
Everybody lookin at me and my diamonds dancing
Bitches say I'm handsome, came out Atlanta
Sippin dirty filter, bitch I'm the answer
Bitch I'm the truth, throwin money out the roof