

# Moving

Soulja Boy

Swag  
No instruments  
Yaw read no nigger  
Cash everywhere  
Sushi  
Truck  
Forty million salary  
Just like the NBA  
All white every day  
Like I'm in the KKK  
Came with the door  
With no instruments  
I'm swimming  
Young Soulja Boy  
Gives a fuck  
I keep it pimping  
Hate on me  
Chewing at my enemies  
Right down ocean drive  
And Agoff is with me  
Sinter is empty  
Looking like I'm on him  
Everywhere I go  
Splash cash like I want it  
Fuck what you heard  
On my turf  
That's the west side  
Cause I came out the ground  
Just like the oil  
Niggers don't want  
Their motherfucking thermo  
Five hit your never list  
Tell the hoes we're spending click  
Ocean Gang  
Twenty twelve I'm splash  
What the fuck you heard?  
Came with the cash bro  
Money on my chain bro  
Easy  
Everywhere is easy  
Yeller diming busy  
Make that shit look easy  
I'll freeze it  
I'm frozen  
Third eye open  
Came with the forty clip  
Like I post her  
Oh your sister wants my face  
On the poster  
I swag on my shoulder  
They case is  
You're gone nigger

Rustling, hustling, grinding, jogging  
Working, working, moving, cooking  
Plug it, plug it  
It's nothing, it's nothing

I love it, I love it  
Love it, I love it  
Shots out to Agoff  
This is no instrument

Came out the water with that fifty clip  
Soulja I told you  
Fifty stars, American flag  
Goddamn, I came here  
Alien on my pants tip  
Versace, watch me  
Shush, shush, it's nothing  
Ain't even planning  
Ain't even playing  
All that I know  
Twenty twelve we going to make it  
Rubber band wrist  
Just made it

Soulja, Soulja, jogging, jogging  
Working, hustling, moving, moving  
Grinding, grinding  
Shots out to Agoff

What's all the keeve  
This is no instrument  
Agoff ain't got to prove shit  
I hustle hard  
I don't got to talk about the money  
Cause I got it boy  
Five star general  
Ocean Gang  
Got the money niggers  
Can't fuck with  
Now I'm on some harder shit  
Cali life, live it  
Hustle everyday  
Do this shit  
Bitch is pimping  
Man I'm from a hole  
Another motherfucking dimension  
Came out the water  
And I don't even got a mansion  
Bitches on my dick and shit  
I don't give a fuck them nigger  
Talking heat and leaks and shit  
Bitch I'm still positive  
Ride alright until the end

Hustler hustling, jogging, jogging  
Working, working, moving, moving  
Soulja, Agoff, Soulja, Ocean  
Hustling, moving, jogging, jogging

I came with the master plan  
Forty records I understand  
Young Soulja Boy  
Goddamn man I'm busy man  
Been a fan  
Yeah I know you like this  
Yeah I know I'm high stoke  
Try to get like us  
It don't even matter

I be posted up  
By the lake hallows  
Still penetrate  
Don't make me demonstrate  
Goddamn I been on this ... kinky  
Goddamn I been on the trade  
Where you lay  
Goddamn its Agoff  
Go ahead and take off  
Don't want a nigger to cook  
The play saw  
Goddamn the play saw  
Just like a horse shoe  
I'm on you  
Young Soulja Boy came out  
Just like forty two  
Goddamn I'm thirty three  
Goddamn I'm twenty one  
Riding round with fifty  
On my neck  
List a golden one  
Holler, holler  
Pimp pop his collar  
Bitch on the strove  
Rigging word  
I get dollar  
Moving, working, Agoff, Agoff  
Soulja, Soulja  
Go ahead and take off  
No instruments, no instruments  
Look kiss is filthy rich  
Soulja Boy got fifty bricks  
No instruments