

# Rubber Bands

Soulja Boy

"LISTEN TO THE TRACK!!" [echoes]

[Intro]

Rubber bands, rubber bands  
Rubber bands - BOING, BOING, BOING  
Bands!

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Look at these rubber bands  
Bouncin left and right, up and down  
Call my band right now, let 'em know it's goin, DOWN  
Look at these rubber bands [3X]

Bay-bay, pull her pants down  
Try to to snatch that rubber band stacks  
Foulin up my backpack, while I holla  
"What's up Soulja?" Dolla poppin, bet it throw it  
Showin off the middle finger  
Showin off the index ring  
Yeah I know my index stink  
Cheddar diamonds, yellow rings  
It's Soulja Boy Tell 'Em man  
and my chain and the friends  
A shoutout to the Mona Lisa hangin on my wall  
in my crib right next to the rubber bands dawg  
F'real

[Chorus]

Bam! Hands down, I got swag for the year  
Rubber bands on my neck, yellow ice in my ear  
Make my grill disappear, when I smile in the sun  
When you see the money game mayne, well you better run  
Cause we snatch yo' chicks and take yo' trucks  
Ain't no need to holla potnah  
Just pass me the rubber bands  
and the rest'll follow shawty  
Holla if you hear me homey, scream if you see me shawty  
Be ready to scream, cause you about to see me shawty

[Chorus]

Walk inside the mall  
Girls screaming cause I'm fresher than a doll  
New yarns, different seasons  
Boy I gotta ball  
I gotta have it all, if I can't have the best  
then I don't want it all, this is how we boss  
This is how we ball, pop tags then we do it boy  
Shakin them haters off, see that do it do it fluid boy  
Soulja Boy tell them yeah, tell them I'm the man  
Yeah you can't get in my mansion unless you hold a grand

[Chorus x2]