

Toxic

Soulja Boy

They gone sob bout me
Since I was 15
Young nigga pull up clear the whole scene
Ain't tryna chill, you toxic
I'm riding round town with this strap on me
I'm riding round town with these bands on me
Imma send this clip till its empty

Tell me why yo friends talking bout me
In the group chat, I feel like y'all stalking me
Tell me why yo friends following me
I'm chilling at the crib, I don't feel like going out to eat
I'm on the east wing
I ain't tryna chill you act toxic
I ain't tryna chill you act toxic
I don't feel like its not paparazzi
Tell me why yo friend keep on talking bout me
Why they following me?
I'm in the crib on the east wing
We'll clear the whole damn scene
I can't chill with you, you toxic

Can you tell me what you see in me
Is this thing we living, is it make-believe?
I gotta be the richest nigga you ever seen
I gotta be the streetest nigga with this M-16
I got the money, I got the power, I'm having everything
I got this chopper, I got this chopper I clear the whole scene
I'm on the stage these opp ass niggas up in the nose bleeds
They swear they step, they know me
But they don't really know me

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