

Grammy (Prod. by Polow da Don)

Soulja Boy

Ester dean What do you want from me
Because I've giving you everything
What do you need from me
Are you not happy with anything Soulja Boy Party like a rockstar
Hit em with?
Fast like a Nascar
Lyin' like my dash car
I deserve a Grammy
Will I fly away or land on Miami
I don't have time to rhyme
But I do have time to grind
SOD pirates I don't need a hook
My lyrics illustrated versus takin' from a book
I understand the fans
Supply and demand
Crunk and command
Fight and we'll stand
Lyrics from a true legion
Live a life to god blessings
Big papers long acres
Top flight no security Black ice on me call a jury
Yeah trick yeah trick and we call it magic
My style may change you can call it drastic
Money so long? measures
I love my business and I love my pleasure
Live now dies later Internet genius
Self proclaimin' he for the fortunate of fame
He'll run through the rain
For a meanin' to change
Taking over the game
18 years old with a drop top phantom
Kidnap the world till they pay my ransom
Deandre way? tatted on my face
Four words to say
I deserve a grammy Ester dean What do you want from me
Cause I've giving you everything
What do you need from me
Are you not happy with anything
Is it not good enough

Am I not good enough
Have I not gave enough
What do you want from me
What do you want from me

Songwriters

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