

# Smooky

## Soulja Boy

Who they want?

Smooky!

Who they want?

Smooky!

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Smooky!

Who they want?

Smooky!

Them keys and the ??? yeah we got them guys.

(x2)

Who that was?

(Smooky 2x)

poppin 30 bottles in that fucking club,

(Smooky!)

Upgraded 20 inches plus the dubs

(Told'em)

40 inches together and my top scrub...

Who they want?

(scurt)

Who they want?

(swerve)

Who the n\*gga with everything you want?

(Smooky!)

Drop top phantom yeah that's what I own.

(own)

Oh My God

I done put my city on

(On)

Who the King?

(4x)

Who the n\*gga that gone let his jewelry bling?

(Smooky)

Ball out, all black, everything,

(everything)

Baby mama tatted up with that G- string

Who they want?

(Smooky!)

Who ballin' hard?

(Smooky!)

Who got all that money plus that black card?...

(Smooky)

Swimming pool and the backyard.

Smooky!

And pull that choppa if a nn\*gga act hard

Oh My God

(Chorus)

Oh my god it's smoking good!

Just dropped 50,000 dollars in the hood.

a hundred racks

in L.A., on a lake

thats where i stay...

Who I be, who I be?

Who it is?

(Smooky, Smooky!)

fall off in the club man i'm out here in the ville

(Smooky, Smooky!)

Wear a phone,

Riding on chrome straight down the sipp

(Lets Gooooooo)

I done took off like a jet off on the runway

And if you disrespect SOD boys it gone be gun play

I'm riding down the runway on a Sunday

and i'm stunting

And i'm getting to the money

bitch you looking at me funny? No way!

Young Soulja man i'm going ball freely

5 to 50 bruh I make this shit look easy

Everywhere i go man you already know b\*tch I'm ballin out the mall

I'm shutting down the f\*cking store

(chorus) 2x

Lyrics provided by

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