

# Shoppin' Spree (Feat Gucci Mane And Yo Gotti)

## Soulja Boy

[Chorus]

Left ring 10 hundred cash

Neck piece 30 grand

Whip cost 300 grand

God damn I'm on a shopping spree

Bracelet 20 bags

Rims cost me 5 grand

House cost 500 cash

God damn I'm on a shopping spree[Soulja Boy]

Lying in a whip that don't release until 2010

50 thousand dollars spent just to make my rims spin

Half a million dollars spent on the house I live in

Even more spent on the seat I sit my ass in

Soulja boy tell em a.k.a the assassin

Prises cuts in my watch like I threw sum glass in

Damn exclusive shit sent from china

If you looking for me I'm probably in yo girls vagina

I'm looking in the mirror tell me who's finer

Bought a Lamborghini didn't need to cosigner

Hey what I spit is just minor

Every cut served soulja boys headliner

Damn now tell me you don't feel this

Hey you cant say I'm just one hit

Hey are you bitch niggas serious

I'm quick on track like fast and the furious[Chorus]I'm on a shopping spree [Repeat: x6][Gucci Mane]

Chevy to a Chevy Chevy to a Lamborghini

You cant be me or see me unless you see me on t.v

Shine and greezy I wonder Stevie Wonder can see me

Necklace a jungle of greed just check my selectional pieces

I got a stupid collection you see

Chain worth a millie you sill wille a millie and 20

Uh man I pass out 50s an 20s

I pass out 50s an 20s I pass out 100s and 50s

We make more money than chemist, doctors, the lawyers, the dentist

Chemist the doctors the lawyers ye money together couldn't getcha

2 door Gurraro 160

Drop top 120

House worth a million and three dual trust 63 G's

Old schools a hundred a piece

That cost me 75 gs, 65 actually but my rims coast me ten of them things  
Gucci yo gotti the king  
Soulja done did it again  
This team be 82gs that be worth 82 keys[Chorus][Yo Gotti]  
Money ain't the option  
Lets give you a option  
You go to your stash partner an I'll come out my pockets  
2 hundred hundreds  
That like 20 grad  
Just enough for me to buy my briden a new band  
I'm like soulja boy tell me  
They think that I'm playing  
Come down her to Tennessee and see that I'm the man  
Ain't talking bout no rapping  
I'm talking bout that trapping  
I'm talking bout that brick ill ram it straight up pistol package?  
Ring piece 2000 grand  
Neck piece 4000 grand  
Fina cop Chevy but instead I went and coped a lamb  
Whoa took yo bitch on a shopping spree  
Gucci then Prada an I think they hoe in love with  
Ain't got security I keep lots of thugs wit me  
We call them goons cause I rock lots of jewelery  
Cocaine everything  
Who the fuck ain't feeling me  
Gun powder on the market  
Realest nigga in the streets[Chorus]I'm on a shopping spree [Repeat: x6]

Songwriters

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