

Work

Soulja Boy

Work! [x30] (REPEAT)

[VERSE 1]

Soulja got more suit
Yo girlfriend I fuck her (i fuck her)
Dre out the trap,bitch that west side struggle
Gucci bandana,blue rag in the duffle
7-4 into the world,blow folk hustle
Nigga gotta get this bitch,im all bout this guap
3 years in the game, aint dis shit aint gunna stop
call up miami mike,post it up on pattle land
Palm trees block,bricks cuss in them chickens mane
Drop towels 2010,black vs. live go (damn)
Raise in Atlanta but born in Chicago
Back in Mississippi man I had the hood lost
He had a Bag full of money and a ham fell on my socks
You a stupid ass bitch,you think you shittin like me
Got alot of niggas hating cuz they cant get like me
Man Im Soulja Bot Tell 'Em and imma tell ya how it goes
Put that puss on my hip for these wadget ass hoes
Im a real ass nig,I aint never been fake
Bitch i bought that black homies section,bitch im 28 (sam)
Mississippi trap boy,child town,home town
ATL westside,its on 1 on now
Bitch imma G
My first name Soulja
Disrespect me and my nigga gon for ya
Took a couple small rags,threw them diamond in my teeth
Imma keep where im going so im ready for that beastWork! [x30] (REPEAT)

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