

# Sidekick

## Soulja Boy Tell 'Em

Talkin To This Shawty Up Inside The Club  
Said A Couple Words And She Gave Me A Hug  
Pulled Out The Sidekick 3 Is On Deck  
So Much Ice Hanging Off My Neck  
Back To The Topic So I Flip The Phone  
Stacks On Deck Don't Get Me Wrong  
Told Her This The New White D-Wade Wit The Suede  
600 How Much I Paid...

[Chorus:]

For My Sidekick, For My Sidekick, For My Sidekick, For My Sidekick, For My Sidekick  
For My Sidekick, For My Sidekick, For My Sidekick  
(Hit Me Up) On My Sidekick, (Hit Me Up) On My Sidekick, (Hit Me Up) On My Sidekick,  
(Hit Me Up) On My Sidekick, (Hit Me Up) On My Sidekick, (Hit Me Up) On My Sidekick,  
(Hit Me Up) On My Sidekick, (Hit Me Up) On My Sidekick, (Hit Me Up) On My

Lookin So Fresh As My Neck Is Bling  
While I'm Textin These Gurls On My Sidekick 3  
Some Call It 2-Way, Some Call It Sidekick  
All I Know Is I'm Gonna Put It Down It My Kick  
All White T-Shirt Wit The Phone Message  
And When It Flip It Real Fast It Make The Gurls Look At It  
I Ain't Gotta Say Nuthin But Man Am I On It  
650 Dollars Just To Talkin On My Phone

[Chorus]

You Can Hit Me Up On 2-Way, My Sidekick 3 Its The Same Thing  
If You Got This Phone Then U Ballin (No You Ain't)  
Flipped Out That Junk And Start Callin (Bet)  
Its Ya Folk Soulja Boy Man U Already Know  
I Got Stacks On Deck When I Walk Through The Do'  
Man I Can't Believe That I'm Rappin 'bout A Phone  
But What U Won't Believe Is I Wrote This Song....

[Chorus]

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Lyrics submitted by Tamia.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>