

Outro

Soulja Boy

Dear God, I pray, 4 all, my hahas all my hattas all my hattas all my hattas [x2]
they hatten on me in I dont know why tryin 2 stop me tryna slow down my grind I want let em nawl
I won't let em I want let em I wont let em, nawl dey tryna stop me but I won't let em
I want let em just aint no how I cant give up aint gone give up cannot give up I just cant give up nawl
[Verse 1:]My life is a movie
an everybody watchin are u entertained lookin at me partna?

I
made it out da hood lets just get this understood people think my life is good but its way more
to it rumors spreadin round they tryna take my glory but theres two sides to everybodys story
so let me tell the story truth with no lyin I hate when my moma call me cryin tellin me dre I
feel like dying tellin me dre I feel like dying I remember growing up in westside of atlanta
couldnt pay the light bill so we kept them candles askin mom a question she giving false
answers I didnt wanna leave my hood I just couldnt stand it moved to mississippi and I finally
had a family moved to mississippi and I finally had a family my dad my sista and my newly
borned brother the first time I ever called another women mother fam I love ya I know I didnt
show it my mom askin for money and you askin for nothing every day I told ya one day ima make
it and if I never told you really appreciate ya if I never told ya I really appreciate ya
[Chorus:]Its in my soul I got passion I won't stop cant stop rappen hatters blastin out they mouth
just cause Soulja from the south but I won't stop I won't stop nawl
I won't stop I can't stop nawl I won't stop I cant stop nawl I won't stop I can't stop nawl

[Verse 2:]I got girls claiming I got em pregnant my life is really hecked Im going through the
spectives don't hated it just respect it if you cant respect it then I guess its to bad and if
my don't change then I guess its to sad but with a lot of moves I make I make a lot of people
mad but with a lot of moves I make I make a lot of people glad glad glad yea glad I do it from
the heart and if I wasn't gonna finish man why would I even start? Im soulja boy tell em and my
life is a movement but all I gotta say is please free my nigga gucci im soulja boy tell and my
life is a movement but all I gotta say is mane free my nigga gucci
[Chorus:]Its in my soul I got passion I won't stop cant stop rappen hatters blastin out they mouth
just cause Soulja from the south but I won't stop I won't stop nawl
I won't stop I can't stop nawl I won't stop I cant stop nawl I won't stop I can't stop nawl

Soulja Boy tell em 18 years old (ay yea boy)
Born in Chicago, IL (ay yea boy)
July 28, 1990 (ay yea boy)
Cook County Hospital (ay yea boy)
To the world by storm (ay yea boy)
Made history (ay yea)
Life is good (ay yea boy)
thats what they say (ay yea)

(ay yea boy)

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