

Splash Out

Soulja Boy

You already know
Fifty thirteen
Listen tiny pants and bitch
All this money in my hands
Got that money just for fun
Let my bitch have all the wood
Haters won't hang up the phone
You know I don't fuck and ball
Know where I live my fight I take it
My swag is so fucking sacred
Hating on me, I'm going to make it
Punk it out like I'm Jamaican
Lie her like a super saying
They say heck I'm going crazy
I've been getting money lately
And I know they still going to hate me
I'm going to stack up all this paper
Ocean Gang is what our name is
Pretty boy gangster
Every day I'm
Twenty twelve Splash out, splash out, splash out
Niggers hating on my dick
Cause they know that I'm the shit
Fuck what you heard bitch
Cause that nigger's filthy rich
All this money in my bank
Niggers know I got them bands
Fuck all that shit that you heard
LV Gucci in their sack
Fucking with my niggers nigger
I'm a fuck around and kill you
Now they gave them fuck and shit
All you think I'm worth the billion
My click bitch you know we stunning
Every day we getting money
Splash out I'm smoking chronic
Lean us out I'm fucking stunning Splashy, splashy They want Soulja Boy to fall
Every day I fucking ball
Splash out, splash out, splash out

Ocean gang

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