

# Sell My Soul

## Bow Wow

Want me to sell my soul  
Just so I can go gold  
Homie I'm  
(Listen up man, I'm a hard head, you understand that man I can't change my ways...)  
Wantin' me to be Will Smith  
But I gotta be Bow  
Feel me, I'm  
(Hey man, I'm a big fan of that man but I gotta create my own legacy...)  
And all I need is drough  
And NBACK10 a  
Ad my niggas and I'm  
(That's all I need in this world to make me happy man)  
You can have the cars, clothes  
The jewelries, the houses and hoe's  
Homie I'm  
(If I gotta go through all that shit man, ya'll can take it back)  
Hold up nigga, ya'll already know  
Ya homie bow, people don't make full roll ups nigga Nigga talk tough when they be on twitter  
Then they see him out in person and they act like bitches  
Man they hate on me cuz they want my position  
But I don't give a fuck homie I ain't trippin  
Stay on me grind, goota hustle hard  
Tryna put me out the game they don't wanna see ya...  
Boy am I on other shit  
D-damn man I'm bout to turn 23  
Got me thinkin bout kids and a wife and a life  
I ain't stuntin that nuffin if it ain't benefitin me  
In this game dawg, ain't no loyalty  
Cats do anything for a little bit of fame  
And a little bit of change, niggas switch crews  
That's hip hop dick ridin and you look same  
These record exec's don't know nothing dawg  
All they do is sit up in their office ya'll  
Perfect example New Jack City Pt 2  
My last album that was Sony's fault  
Got tired of that corny shit  
Tired of all this phony shit  
And I don't know you and you don't know me  
So quit with all that 'homie' shit

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Just so I can go gold  
Homie I'm  
(Wonderful music)  
Wantin' me to be Will Smith  
But I gotta be Bow  
Feel me, I'm  
(Wonderful music)  
And all I need is drough  
And NBACK10 a  
Ad my niggas and I'm  
  
(Wonderful music)  
You can have the cars, clothes  
The jewelries, the houses and hoe's  
Homie I'm  
(Wonderful music)  
Here I go !  
Man the game has changed  
106 ain't even the same  
So hard for me to watch TV  
Got thugs niggas out here  
Plottin on rap has changed  
Man the game ain't what it used to be  
Niggas fake, niggas envy  
Industry snakes, they ain't friendly  
Thought she loved me, she just tricked me  
Hard to say now all fans are iffy  
Cats send me demo's all the time  
Then when they ask for some advice  
I tell that young man stay in school  
This rap shit, think it over twice  
Chew you up then they spit you out  
Here today then you gone tomorrow  
Wathever you accomplish  
They'll find another one to follow  
Man that's just how the game is  
M-man that's just how the game go  
I've seen rappers make millions of this shit  
When the work stops then they end broke  
Gotta keep you gaurd up  
Never know when a nigga out there tryna throw you a blow  
Just thought i'd let you know... NO !  
Leggo !  
Want me to sell my soul

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(Wonderful music)  
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(Wonderful music)  
Here I go...

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