

Down

Soulja Boy

Uh, Santana, let's do it
Yeah, dip set
Man, where ever I go, I hold it down
I blow it down, you see me, believe me it's going down
These hoes love me to death, they mumble under they breath
Lovely duets, boy, I'm going down
I thought Mary J. was under my steps, nah I'm just playing
Love when ya sweat, keep singing, going down
I'm so fucking amazing like Jordan to the league
When he first came in, it's going down
I know you mad, my career's blowing up
Going up, holding up and your's is going down
Slowly but surely, so coked to the shorty's
Caught by the boys, the judge says you're going down
I had to call up my lawyer, gotta make court
And yawning, it's four in the morning, it's going down
I need be out by the morning
Man, the police need me out by the morning or nothing's going down
Yeah, I tried to help ya, tried to warn ya
Tried to tell ya, it's going down
But wouldn't believe it, couldn't believe it
Look I succeeded, it's going down
Baby, keep walking wit ya hip, I keep walking wit a limp
Yeah, you talking to a pimp it's going down
Again, I tried to help ya, tried to warn ya
Tried to tell ya, it's going down
Now look, I'm back stronger than ever
Money's longer than ever, longer Biretta, it's going down
Man we could get it on, it's whatever
The morns the better, I'm shorter, I'm better whenever it's going down
Got a new chick, badder than ever
Ass fatter than ever, got it together and love going down
No bud, no kiss, no hug
No rub, no bath, no tub, just love going down
Yeah, that's my kind of baby
That's my kind of lady, it's going down
And the purse, you might find a eighty
Underneath her lip gloss, shorty keeps some lip gloss she's going down
And that's why I love her, that's also why I don't trust her

Think she got her a sucker, nope, going down
Got another thing coming, not a baby but a
Believe me I done it, going down
Yeah, I tried to help ya, tried to warn ya
Tried to tell ya, it's going down
But, wouldn't believe it, couldn't believe it
Look I succeeded, it's going down
Baby, keep walking wit ya hip, I keep walking wit a limp
Yeah, you talking to a pimp it's going down
Again I tried to help ya, tried to warn ya
Tried to tell ya, it's going down
Yeah mama, look at me now, mama look at me how
Ya beautiful child, it's going down
Mama, look up and smile, you made a beautiful child
Still shooting the pound, it's going down
Gotta survive, maneuver through towns
Gotta drive, smooth through the town or it's going down
Cops on my ass, gotta shoot through the town
Shooting the pound, I ruined it, now it's going down
Only question is, will I get caught
Will I get cuffed, will I see court, will people see me going down?
No they won't, man I'ma survivor
Plus I gotta lady cop that's a rider, so nothing's going down
You might catch me, crossing the border
Crossing the water, three ladies out and deported, it's going down
I caught 'em swimming, north of the border
Lost in the water, caught 'em and scored 'em, now they going down
Yeah, I tried to help ya, tried to warn ya
Tried to tell ya, it's going down
But, wouldn't believe it, couldn't believe it
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Yeah, you talking to a pimp it's going down
Again, I tried to help ya, tried to warn ya
Tried to tell ya, it's going down
Baby, baby, baby, baby, going down
Baby, baby, baby, baby, going down
Baby, baby, baby, baby, going down
Baby, baby, baby, baby, going down

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