Yahhh!

Soulja Boy

Hey, Dem 30/30 Boyz, Soulja Boy and Arab

We got somthin new for y'all

When a motherfucka be in your face

Just on your nerves, talkin shit

And you just don't wanna hear it

Just be like "yahhh, bitch, yahhh!"(chorus)(Hey, SoulJa Boy, can I get your autograph?) Yahhh, bitch, Yahhh!(Yo, Arab, I really like you, man) Yahhh, Bitch, Yahhh!(Are there any 30 boyz that...) Yah, Yah, Bitch, yah yahhh!(Yeah, I was wonderin, can I be on your next...) yahhh, yahhh, Bitch!Get out my face, ho

Get out my face (Yahhh!)[Verse 1:]

Let me tell you about the life

And how you live when you is a star

Every single place you go

The people run up to your car

Everybody wants to talk, and everybody wants to jive

Everybody wants a handshake, or want a high five

And these ugly girls always got a friend

That wants to talk to you

(Bitch, Yahhh, Yahhh, Trick And your friend, Yahhh, Yahhh Too!)

Ain't got time for chitchat

I'm tryin to get this money

So get up out my face

You shit-breath dummy(chrous)(Hey, SoulJa Boy, can I get your autograph?) Yahhh, bitch, Yahhh!(Yo, Arab, I really like you, man) Yahhh, Bitch, Yahhh!(Are there any 30 boyz that...) Yah, Yah, Bitch, yah yahhh!(Yeah, I was wonderin, can I be on your next...) yahhh, yahhh, Bitch!Get out my face, ho

Get out my face (Yahhh!)Dawg, get out my face, Im startin to get mad

Walkin up

(Soulja Boy, Can I have your autograph?) Bitch, Yahhh, Bitch!

Leave me alone, let me get some peace

I'm sittin at the house and a nigga can't sleep

Leave me alone ho, before I have to knock your ass out

(Hey Soulja Boy, when that new 30/30 boyz cd coming out?)

Bitch, Yahhh, Bitch!

Bitch, Yahhh, Bitch!

Bitch, Yahhh, Ya, Yah, Ya, Yahh, Ya, Bitch(chorus)

(Hey, SoulJa Boy, can I get your autograph?) Yahhh, bitch, Yahhh!(Yo, Arab, I really like you, man) Yahhh, Bitch, Yahhh!(Are there any 30 boyz that...) Yah, Yah, Bitch, yah yahhh!(Yeah, I was wonderin, can I be on your next...) yahhh, yahhh, Bitch!Get out my face, ho

Get out my face (Yahhh!)Hey Soulja Boy, Wassup Man? Soulja Boyyy! Yeah, you like that? We keep it crunk like that! Hey, man, you gonna let me get on this cd?

Man, come on, man, I got some bumpin stuff back at the-

Hey, Hey Araaab! Yeah You know I know that stuff "Watch My, Put It in da Chain"

Hey Soulja Boy, man, both of yall just listen, man, hey, man don't turn around

Hey, man, listen! Hey, look, I just got to tell you somethin

'Cause look, man, I know a nigga in Chica-

(Yahhh Bitch, Ya Yahh, Ya Yah Yah, Ya Yah)

Laughing

Yah Yahhhh, Bitch

Shut the fuck up, Bitch!

Yahhhh, goddamn, don't you get it?

Yah, Ah,

Ah Yahhh

Bitch, Ya Yahhh Bitch!

Songwriters

ALEXANDER, PHALON / NASH, TERIUS / BLIGE, MARY J. / STEWART, CHRISTOPHERPublished by Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/