Grammy

Soulja Boy

Soulja boy:
(Talking)
Ester dean
What do u want from me
Because I've giving u everything
What do u need from me
Are u not happy with anything
Soulja Boy
Party like a rockstar
Hit em with the hot bars
Fast like a nascar
Lyin like my dash car
I deserve a grammy
Will I fly away or land on Miami
I don't have time to rhyme
But I do have time to grind
SOD pirates I don't need a hook
My lyrics illustrated versus takin from a book
I understand the fans
Supply and demand
Crunk and command
Fight and we'll stand
Lyrics from a true legend
Live a life to god blessings

Big papers long acres
Top flight no security
Black ice on me call a jury
Yahh trick yahh and we call it magic
My style may change you can call it drastic
Money so long and weed is the measure
I love my business and I love my pleasure
Live now dies later Internet genius
Self proclaimin he critically acclaimed for the fortunate of fame
He'll run through the rain
For a meanin to change
Taking over the game
18 years old wid a drop top phantom
Kidnap the world till they pay my ransom

Deandre way look what tatted on my face
4 words 2 say
I deserve a grammy
Ester dean
What do u want from me
Cause I've giving u everything
What do u need from me
Are u not happy with anything
Is it not good enough
Am I not good enough
Have I not gave enough
What do u want from me (2x)

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