

# 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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