

# Rubber Bands

## The Fire Theft

rubber bands  
bouncing left to right up and down  
call my boi right now let em kno wats goin downn  
look at these rubber bands x4  
bouncing left to right up n down  
call my boi right now  
let em kno wats goin down  
look at these rubber bands x3  
verse one  
pull up, dance tryna snatch that rubber  
stacks falling off my back pack  
while i holla wats up soulja  
dolla poppin, bet i throw it showing up  
the middle finger showing  
up the index ring  
yeah i know my index thing  
its yellow diamonds yellow rings  
its soulja boy tell em man  
throw my chain in the rings  
shouts out to the mona lisa  
hanging on my wall with my grill,  
right next to the rubber bands dawg  
for real  
chorus  
verse two  
hands down i got swag for the year  
rubber bands on my neck my ice on my dere  
soulja boy rubber bands lyrics found on  
make my grill disaper  
wen i smile in the sun  
wen u c the money game man  
girl u better run  
cuz we snatching chicks  
and taking chicks  
aint no nedd to holla pardner  
just pass me the rubber bands  
and the rest will fall in shawty  
holla if u hear me homey

scream if u c me shawty  
be ready to scream  
cuz u up out to c me shawty  
chorus  
verse 3  
walk inside the mall girls screaming  
cuz im fresher dan a doll  
new york different seasons  
boy i gotta ball  
if i cant have a this then  
i dont want it at all  
this is how we boss  
this is how we ball  
pop tags n we do it boy  
checking them haters off  
n do it do it do it boy  
soulja tell em yeah  
tell em im the man  
u cant get into my mansion  
unless u want some of this man  
repaet chorus twice

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>