

# Fuck Around (buck)

## Soulja Boy

Disrespecting me, bitch the boss man I'm having that  
Riding in that Masseratti and that shit is jet black  
Fuck you niggas talking about that i've been getting cash hoe  
Hell my hitman coming and shoot you in the asshole  
Pause no, homo  
Bitch I'm with that mob shit  
Fuck around, they cut your head off  
Hang it by your dick  
Never gave a fuck, bitch I'm filthy rich  
And I'm connected with fifty bricks  
Throwing fifty clips to put your ass up in a ditch  
Real shit, nigga  
Fuck you talking about?  
Please don't get up on my shit list  
Wiping out, every nigga on my hitlist  
Soulja boy tell em, bitch I'm flexing no fitness  
Fuck what you heard  
Man my niggas been told that big shit  
Master plan, yes I'm talking immaculate plans  
I'm talking on racks and bands  
Fuck these niggas talking about can't understand  
Understand, that we taking over twenty twelve bro  
Fucking niggas talking about  
Give city hell bro  
Run through my city and I'm feeling like a lix  
Man my niggas getting money  
And we never gave a shit  
And, I didn't tell you this  
And I represent that shit  
Man PB ill flute  
Pretty Boy gang when I flew  
Man you already know  
It's them west side hitters  
Came in the club  
Man I'm looking like a ticket  
Young Dre, A.K.A.  
Get that cash off em  
Soulja tell them no problem goddamn that nigga offed him  
Off tell, off tell my bitch got them bags on

Never gave a fuck bitch I'm about to bring them bags on

Lil Dre, A.K.A.

Got the trap going crazy

Tatted on my whole throat

Bitches wanna be my lady

Damn, I'm retro

Goddamn these vendors

Yah Young Jesus, and I ain't even finished

Soulja boy tell em, I keep killing these rapp niggas

Fifty thirteen

I'm still up in the trap nigga

Where am at post it

Count it like a nigga

Young nigga getting money

Worth about a brick

Young nigga came in

Gold on my fist

Gold on my dick

Bitch I'm that nigga

Number one contender

Came in swag

And you see it in the middle

Young Soulja tell him

Goddamn that nigga gimmick

Lil Dre for for real doe

One hundred million

Put that on the ten fold

Put it in, racked up

And they hit my phone

And I hit one word and we 'bout to ride

Ten shots, imma let it slide

Got the same guns, that came from Best aah

And I'm still in the building

Racked up Shawty take your yellow ball is river

Never gave a fuck

Bitch I'm all about the dinero

Pesos, cashed up with the real doe

Niggas on that fuck shit

Bitch I'm feeling so damn swagged up

Standing on the TV screen

And ain't got no bread bro

And ain't got no mass bro

Ribbed in this fuck nigga

Soulja Boy tell em I'm a bust quicker

Fuck around their buck

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