

# Marco Polo

## Plumerai

Trick!

Soulja Boy Tell 'em! Yeah!

And your boy Bow Wow in the building, ha ha

My swag is too official man

Ay Soulja, my swag too man!

(Y'all can't catch up)

Ayo Bow! Let 'em know how you lookin' up! Ow!

New G shirt

Yellow Lamborghini

BBC shirt with a fresh pair of jeans

Black cars, spinnin' when I hit the mall

Ya can't catch me, I'm so ahead of y'all

Marco Polo

Marco Polo

Marco Polo

Marco Polo

Marco Polo, Marco Polo

Marco Polo, Marco Polo

Marco Polo, Marco Polo

Marco Polo, Marco Polo, ay!

Took my car to the mall then I blacked out

Now my closet full of J's like a crackhouse

Ceiling so high, you would think it was Shaq house

Whip so big that it beep when I back out

Like beep, beep, ayo tell that \*\*\* move this

Bow Wheezy, Mr. "Get 'em where the dinner's cool"

I step up in the room, put ya ice on my chain B

All the bad \*\*\*\*\* scream'in' like they angry

Some call me cocky but how could you blame me?

There no other \*\*\*\*\* like me because my money lanky

Yeah! And I'm still the first to rock man

Yeah! First to put ice in a G shot

And she like my new G shirt

Yellow Lamborghini

BBC shirt with a fresh pair of jeans

Black cars, spendin' when I hit the mall

Ya can't catch me, I'm so ahead of y'all

Marco Polo

Marco Polo

Marco Polo  
Marco Polo  
Marco Polo, Marco Polo  
Marco Polo, Marco Polo  
Marco Polo, Marco Polo  
Marco Polo, Marco Polo, ay!  
Never been fake ?cause all the girls love official  
S.O.D. ?cause girls love initials  
I'm on another level, I'm in my zone  
Black car, white rims, can't they both get along?  
This is not The Matrix but I am the oracle  
"Do you wanna get wit me?" The question is rhetorical  
Say the same lines but the fans aren't bored of me  
75 thousand dollars if you want to order me  
Hold on! Let me change my swag  
My flow broadband, y'all boy still LAN  
My whole click straight, y'all whole click \*\*\*\*  
Last night your girl forehead was on my abs  
Gucci bandana  
Louis V leather  
Keep on lookin' there's no lame gutta  
Air Force Ones mixed with the new J's  
You can't catch me, I'm too far away  
Marco Polo  
Marco Polo  
Marco Polo  
Marco Polo  
Marco Polo, Marco Polo  
Marco Polo, Marco Polo  
Marco Polo, Marco Polo  
Marco Polo, Marco Polo  
Marco  
Bow makes the girls go crazy, they wanna be my lady  
How many can I fit in my two-seater Mercedes?  
Lime green Lambo, no roof, that's a drop top  
They hatin? ?cause they girlfriends on my jock  
I let her lick the rapper, let her lick the actor  
The next Will Smith then I be ballin' like The Raptors  
If you don't want no drama in the club then don't act up  
How can I run out? My money longer than a tour bus  
New G shirt  
Yellow Lamborghini  
BBC shirt with a fresh pair of jeans  
Black cars, spendin? when I hit the mall  
Ya can't catch me, I'm so ahead of y'all

Marco Polo  
Marco Polo  
Marco Polo  
Marco Polo  
Marco Polo, Marco Polo, ay!  
Ay, hit me on my cell now  
Hey, call me on my cell now  
614-360-1668, 614-360-1668  
Ay, ay, call me on my cell now  
Bow Wow say call me on my cell now

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