

# Boo

IU(???)

MASTER P

Miscellaneous

Soulja Boo"(feat. Erika Fox

[Master P]

Eeny-Meeny-Miny-Moe

The soulja boy never let you go

You gotta man he ain't got to know

And tell your friends keep it on the low (ya heard!)

[Chorus: 2x]

[Master P in the background of chorus until chorus is done]

hut 1, hut 1, hut 2 What!

hut 1, hut 1, hut 2 Huh!

[Erika Fox]

The way - you - make - me - feel

Make me wanna run wit you

Such a boy can I roll wit you

I'm always lovin' you [2nd time thru]

[Master P]

[Verse 1]

Check it out

You and ya girls come follow me

I'm the ghetto Bill Gates, they call me Master P

I learnt in the 3rd don't trust your fo'z

I gotta couple diamonds with a mouth fulla gold

Platinum on the wrist, Bentley in the dri-i-i-ve

I learnt in the bricks how to slang and survi-i-i-ve

We No Limit Soldiers till the day that we die

And all my souljas rest, raise ya hands up high

[Chorus: 2x]

[Master P]

[Verse 2]

How do you do my senorita

Finally say "I'm glad to meet ya"

Take you out the ghetto and then I'll treat ya

I won't let you cry and I'll never beat ya

Ya got a man, I hope he can keep ya

Hit me on the cell or on the beepa

Roll a 600 Benz to the spot I'ma freak ya

Then pick a hotel that me and you can creep too

Hut 1, hut 1, hut 2 What!

Hut 1, hut 1, hut 2 Huh!

Hut 1, hut 1, hut 2 What!

Hut 1, hut 1, hut 2 Huh!

[Chorus: 2x]

[Erika Fox]

I'll be your soulja girl

Ain't nothin' like my soulja boy

I'll be your soulja girl

[Erika Fox]

[Verse 3]

I need a soulja boy ready to go to war  
A fire boy with 20'z on his car  
When I need some love he won't be far  
I need a ride or die thug that can work dat {?} (that's me)  
Talk that talk, but keep it real  
And never stop but plays the bills  
And I love the way he makes me feel  
Thats why this soulja girls gonna keep it real

[Chorus: 2x]

[Master P]

[Hook1: 3x]

Hut 1, hut 1, hut 2 Ha!  
Hut 1, hut 1, hut 2 What!

[Master P in background behind himself talking]

[Hook2: 4x]

Hut 1, Hut 1, Hut 2

[Master P]

[Hook3: 4x]

Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah! [rhythm of the music]  
No Limit Soldiers can't be stop

Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah!  
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah!

[Chorus: 2x (without Master P in the background)]