## **Give Me A High Five**

Soulja Boy

So im back on da scene and da fame gettin closer. Squad burnin up man we hot as a toaster. Still stop to fillin up and we clean as we ride. Met up wit my partna now give me a high 5. GIVE ME A HIGH FIVE AYE! Walkin down da hall. posted up da real folk My boy arab and other parnta donloc 30 deep da click be da ones u can get wit I heard a hata hatin off dat hatarade stop it. I seen u sayin u gone shoot. Bets have have on yo teflon suit. Da next click to step up in da game is da realest group. Now i got u watchin me. every since da killing spree Da tone have u gone and yo face on da tv screen. Dey wanna say my squad lo key. But aint got none on me Da one who rocked a white tee b4 dey made white tee The one who got fans in every state of da state 15 years wit a safe up inside a safe See my partna in da hall posted up against da wall. Let me get a high five den lets shoot some basketball Soulja boy da name yeah everybody knowin me. I flipped a eight off heavyweight and know they call me hercule S Im givin out da autograph look like a petition bra. Coolin off da heat like i was an air conditinor Who dat is hoppin out da chevy on 24's Gave dat boy a high five headin up insdide da store Bout 6 pairs of jabo's and now got shawty jockin me Aint young dro but watch crank dat shoulder lean. Headed to da next spot. 360 like a xbox My shoes yea dey new and clothes dat shop Im still in da neigborhood grippin on da leathin wood My chain yeah it hang to knees like a playa do it