

I'm Bout tha Stax

Soulja Boy

[verse 1]

Im bout the swagg

Im bout the ice

Im bout to cop me one tonight

I dont really care da price, cuz my bank roll right

Riddin onthats how we get it dog

South...i was holdin 45 listen dog. 45 tickets stashed in my ne
w dickies man, a S.O.D charm piece man dats 50 grand

Arab tatted up and got it up the whole gwopp. SODGang 6 figures
quarter million...

[chorus]

Im bout tha cars, Im bout tha swagg, Im bout tha whip, Im bout
tha rag, Im bout the bricks, Im bout the flips, I'm bout tha ch
ips, Im bout tha dips

[verse 2]

Im bout to bank, Im bout to vote, im bout to this aint wat u th
ought. Im riddin clean I got gwop, Im doin me im on the top, Im
bout tha ice im bout the shine. Im bout tha work Im bout tha g
rind. Im bout tha get em got em, see em, saw em, gettin every d
olla dog. When u see me pop ya colla, ima throw out every dolla
. Soulja Boy is not a scholar, backpack full of a million dolla
s, gettem SOD we got em Scream SOD we hollarin. Too much swagg
extra ballin, Ima moneyholic

[chorus]

[verse 3]

Man im a trapa-holic, rap-o-holic hustler, go down on your deci
mal, make me a customer. SOD machine dont need no cash register
, all the money added up, pass me the duffle, bag full of grand
s, couple bands understand. Im the man when i land over seas in
Japan, i see you wishin need to quit it, you cant get like me,
a lot of rappers mad cuz they cant make no hit like me.

[chorus]

Cars, swagg, whip , rag, bricks, flips, chips dips
stacks(stacks)

im bout tha stacks (stacks)

Im bout tha Cars, swagg, whip , rag, bricks, flips, chips dips
stacks(stacks)

im bout tha stacks (stacks)

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