Dear God, I pray, 4 all, my hatas all my hattas all my hattas all my hattas (2x)

they hatten on me in I dont know why tryin 2 stop me tryna slow down my grind I want let em nawl

I won't let em I want let em I wont let em, nawl dey tryna stop me bu t I won't let em

I want let em just aint no how I cant give up aint gone give up canno t give up I just cant give up nawl

[Verse 1:]

My life is a movement an everybody watchin are u entertained lookin a t me partna?

I made it out da hood lets just get this understood people think my l ife is good but its way more

to it rumors spreadin round they tryna take my glory but theres two s ides to everybodies story

so let me tell the story truth with no lyin I hate when my moma call me cryin tellin me dre $\ensuremath{\mathsf{I}}$

feel like dying tellin me dre I feel like dying I remember growing up in westside of atlanta

couldnt pay the light bill so we kept them candles askin moma questions she giving false

answers I didnt wanna leave my hood I just couldnt stand it moved to mississippi and I finally

borned brother the first time I ever called another women mother fam I love ya I know I didnt

show it my mom askin for money and you askin for nothing every day I told ya one day ima make $\$

it and if I never told you really appreciate ya if I never told ya I really appreciate ya $\!\!\!\!$

[Chorus:]

Its in my soul I got passion I won't stop cant stop rappen hatters bl astin out they mouth

just cause Soulja from the south but I won't stop I won't stop nawl I won't stop I can't stop nawl I won't stop I cant stop nawl I won't stop I can't stop nawl

[Verse 2:]

I got girls claiming I got em pregnant my life is really hecked Im go ing through the

spectives don't hated it just respect it if you cant respect it then I guess its to bad and if

my don't change then I guess its to sad but with a lot of moves I mak e I make a lot of people $\,$

mad but with a lot of moves I make I make a lot of people glad glad g lad yea glad I do it from

the heart and if I wasn't gonna finish man why would I even start? Im soulja boy tell em and my

life is a movement but all I gotta say is please free my nigga gucci

im soulja boy tell and my
life is a movement but all I gotta say is mane free my nigga gucci

[Chorus:]

Its in my soul I got passion I won't stop cant stop rappen hatters bl astin out they mouth just cause Soulja from the south but I won't stop I won't stop nawl I won't stop I can't stop nawl I won't stop I can't stop nawl

Soulja Boy tell em 18 years old (ay yea boy)
Born in Chicago, IL (ay yea boy)
July 28,1990 (ay yea boy)
Cook County Hospital (ay yea boy)
To the world by storm (ay yea boy)
Made history (ay yea)
Life is good (ay yea boy)
thats what they say (ay yea)
(ay yea boy)