Yea, yo, ay yo yo
Turn my mic levels up
Turn my mic levels up turn the beat down a lil bit
I wanna hear my swag nigga
You heard me turn my mic levels up
Turn the beat down, yeaaaa
Fuck a recession man
Stocks just went down again
Fuck man, nigga bush on tv acting like don't be worried
Well I'm worried man
I'm about to trade in that bentley all that shit
Jewellery all that shit man

I've got swagger my shoes farragamo Big 4 4 nigga yay catch a homo Don't do tahoe, only ducatti Take off the grill now the phantom is a caddy I, balls watch christmas eve Got louie fendi balls on my christmas trees Nigga yayo for preident I free all the jails out And buy coke with that 700 billion dollar bail out The worlds biggest re up in the guiness books I chef up cocaine like chemist cooks I gets the illest looks over pro tools Nigga step ya game up buck don't I hold tools Nicknamed her old school I call her ice tea And that new toy I call it soulja boy I mix the coke with the soda boy Now the crack game over boy By the way I got that boy, bundles of it And the pelle got bundles in it Why a nigga so timid 300 hollywood 2 hoes in it Looking like a fishbowl my life is the shiiidiit