## Soulja Boy, Yahhh

Hey, Dem 30/30 Boyz, Soulja Boy and Arab We got somthin new for y'all When a motherfucka be in your face Just on your nerves, talkin shit And you just don't wanna hear it Just be like " yahhh, bitch, yahhh!" (chorus) (Hey, SoulJa Boy, can I get your autograph?) Yahhh, bitch, Yahhh! (Yo, Arab, I really like you, man) Yahhh, Bitch, Yahhh! (Are there any 30 boyz that...) Yah, Yah, Bitch, yah yahhh! (Yeah, I was wonderin, can I be on your next...) yahhh, yahhh, Bitch! Get out my face, ho Get out my face (Yahhh!) [Verse 1:] Let me tell you about the life And how you live when you is a star Every single place you go The people run up to your car Everybody wants to talk, and everybody wants to jive Everybody wants a handshake, or want a high five And these ugly girls always got a friend That wants to talk to you (Bitch, Yahhh, Yahhh, Trick And your friend, Yahhh, Yahhh Too!) Ain't got time for chitchat I'm tryin to get this money So get up out my face You shit-breath dummy (chrous) (Hey, SoulJa Boy, can I get your autograph?) Yahhh, bitch, Yahhh! (Yo, Arab, I really like you, man) Yahhh, Bitch, Yahhh! (Are there any 30 boyz that...) Yah, Yah, Bitch, yah yahhh! (Yeah, I was wonderin, can I be on your next...) yahhh, yahhh, Bitch! Get out my face, ho Get out my face (Yahhh!) Dawg, get out my face, Im startin to get mad Walkin up (Soulja Boy, Can I have your autograph?) Bitch, Yahhh, Bitch! Leave me alone, let me get some peace I'm sittin at the house and a nigga can't sleep Leave me alone ho, before I have to knock your ass out (Hey Soulja Boy, when that new 30/30 boyz cd coming out?) Bitch, Yahhh, Bitch! Bitch, Yahhh, Bitch! Bitch, Yahhh, Ya, Yah, Ya, Yahh, Ya, Bitch (chorus) (Hey, SoulJa Boy, can I get your autograph?) Yahhh, bitch, Yahhh! (Yo, Arab, I really like you, man) Yahhh, Bitch, Yahhh! (Are there any 30 boyz that...) Yah, Yah, Bitch, yah yahhh! (Yeah, I was wonderin, can I be on your next...) yahhh, yahhh, Bitch! Get out my face, ho Get out my face, ho Get out my face, ho

Get out my face, ho Get out my face, ho Get out my face, ho Get out my face, ho Get out my face (Yahhh!) Hey Soulja Boy, Wassup Man? Soulja Boyyy! Yeah, you like that? We keep it crunk like that! Hey, man, you gonna let me get on this cd? Man, come on, man, I got some bumpin stuff back at the-Hey, Hey, Hey Araaab! Yeah You know I know that stuff "Watch My, Put It in da Chain" Hey Soulja Boy, man, both of yall just listen, man, hey, man don't turn around Hey, man, listen! Hey, look, I just got to tell you somethin 'Cause look, man, I know a nigga in Chica-(Yahhh Bitch, Ya Yahh, Ya Yah Yah, Ya Yah) Laughing Yah Yahhhh, Bitch Shut the fuck up, Bitch! Yahhhh, goddamn, don't you get it? Yah,Ah, Ah Yahhh Bitch, Ya Yahhh Bitch!