

# Soulja Boy, Make It Work

Wow, aye  
Swag, swag, Soulja

Ridin' in that 'rari tryna make it work  
Bad bitch with me and I make 'em squirt  
Catch me in the trap tryna make it work  
Catch me on the block tryna make it work  
Whippin' up work with my other hand  
Fuck niggas hatin' on me cause I got them bands  
Yeah you know I'm tryna make it work  
Standing on the block tryna make it work

Packs touch down and they gone  
King S Beezy on his fucking throne  
Ridin' in that Panamera or the coupe  
Double cup of Styrofoam I'm sipping juice  
Two chains, money out the roof  
In a blue Phantom and I'm hustle loot  
Ridin' to the club in a Mase' coupe  
Everybody know I got a 'rari roof  
Standing on the block tryna make it work  
Bad bitch with me and I make 'em squirt  
In the trap tryna make it work  
Standing on the block tryna make it work  
In the trap tryna make it work  
Bad bitch ridin' with me and I make 'em squirt  
On the block tryna make it work  
In the trap tryna make it work

I'm workin for certain the Maybach with curtains I'm servin'  
I earned it  
The Lamborghini look like Kermit  
My niggas'll go to war just like the Persians  
My plug is an alien, not from the Earth  
Don't come on my turf  
Talking bout you got the work, you gon' get hurt  
I send the pack to the skirt  
No job but I'm trappin' I gotta work

Hit the block sprayin' with the K  
Call Takeoff, hit 'em with the throw away  
50 packs came in had to make it work  
Age of seventeen I juuged my first pound of purp'

Send me the skirt I'm makin' it work  
All these dead presidents, I need a hearse  
Double cup of Mrs Buttersworth  
Molly Sand tan, I got Percocets  
Stand in the kitchen I whip me a chicken  
I post on the block and I fuck up the trenches  
If I see 12 then I'm jumpin' them fences  
The trap life I live is ridiculous