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