

Marco Polo (feat. Soulja Boy Tell 'Em)

Bow Wow

Soulja boy tell em'
And da boy bow wow in da building
My swag to official man
Ay soulja my swag to
Yall can't catch up
Ay yo bow let em' know
How you lookin though (oww!)New G-shock (check)
Yellow lamborghini (Bow)
BBC shirt wittab fresh pair of jeans (Wow)
Black card spendin when I
hit da mall (studin)
You can't catch me I'm so ahead of yallMarco Polo
Took my card to da mall and
I blacked out (ay)
Now my closet full of j's like a crack house
Ceilin so high you would think
it was Shaq's house
Whip so big that it beep
when I back out like
(beep) (Beep) ay yo tell that homie move
It's Bow Weezy Mr. Get em' wetter than a pool
I step up in a room
Bounce my ice where my chain be
All the fans be screamin like dey angry
Some call me cocky but how could ya blame me
And all da hoes like me
because my money lanky
(yeahhhhh!) and I'm still da first to rock
(yeahhhhh!) first to put ice in a G-shock
New G-shock (check)
Yellow lamborghini (bow)
BBC shirt witta fresh pair of jeans (wow)
Black card spendin when I
hit the mall (studin)
You can't catch me I'm so ahead of yallMarco PoloNever been fake cause all the girls
Love official S.O.D cause
girls love initials
I'm on another level I'm in my zone
Black car white rims can dey both get along
This is not the Matrix but I am the oricle
Do you wanna get wit me the
question is rhetorical

Say the sam lines but the fans
 Arent bored of me, \$7500 if
 you want to order
 Hold on let me chang my swag
 My flow board band yall boys dtill last
 My whole click straight
 Yall whole click fags
 Last night ya girl forhead was on my absGucci Bandana (check)
 Louie V. leather (check)
 Keep on lookin there's noone better
 Airforce ones, mix with the new j's
 You can't catch me I'm to far awayMarco PoloMan I make the girls go crazy
 Dey wanna be my lady
 How many can I fit I'm my
 two seatter Mercedes
 Lime-green Lambo no roof that's a droptop
 Dey hatin cuz dey grilfriends on my jock
 I let her lick da rapper
 Let her lick da acto
 The next Will Smith, and I be
 Ballin like the Raptors
 If you don't want no drama in the club
 Then don't act up
 How can I run out
 My money longer than a tour busAy new (what) G-shock (check)
 Yellow Lamborgini (what) (Bow)
 BBC shirt (what) witta fresh (do yo dance)
 Pair of jeans (Wow)
 Black card spendin when I
 hit da mall (stutin)
 You can't catch me I'm so ahead of yallMarco PoloAy hit me on my celluar now (ay)
 Call me on my celluar now
 Ay call me on my celluar now Bow Wow
 I say call me on my celluar now
 Soulja Boy & Bow Wow

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>