

# Soulja Boy, Wuz up wit tha cookiez

[Intro]

Juney Boomdata (who else?) Soulja Boy Tell 'Em

I do 'em hot right?

Know what I'm sayin

Oh wait your chick chillen like that lil brother

What's your name, where you from, where your girlfriend at?

A hold up, hold up, park your brakes

Let me ask you a question...

[Chorus]

Wuz up wit tha cookiez?

Wuz up wit tha cookiez?

Don't act like that, girl like you don't wanna give it to me

You got me like whoa and I know your cookies,

Your mouth sayin' no but your body sayin yes

Wuz up wit tha cookiez?

Wuz up wit tha cookiez?

Don't act like that, girl like you don't wanna give it to me

You got me like whoa and I know your cookies,

Your mouth sayin' no but your body sayin yes

[Verse 1] (Juney Boomdata)

Hey whatcha doin girl with all that pokin from the back

If you t-t-tatted up can I see you tats?

Meet me in the back, with the V.I.P.

Say she this, tell me this,

When the club blows, where ya hit it?

'Cause I got a big boss with it ain't the double

So if you ain't doin nothin feel free to slide through

And we can get drunk, get our roll on, and get into it

See your boyfriend all night when you party nevermind him

'Cause tonight is your night, girl one of those nights

Anything goes so just go with the flow

I won't tell the so's and jump about them clothes and....

G-g-g-go head and party like a rockstar

I know you like my threads call me party with a rockstar

Don't catch me if I'm not, yeah it's straight like a copcar

We gettin' freaky deaky, and the cop was a rockstar

I only had one question the first time I saw ya....

[Chorus]

Wuz up wit tha cookiez?

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Your mouth sayin' no but your body sayin yes

Wuz up wit tha cookiez?

Wuz up wit tha cookiez?

Feel like that, feel like you the one to give it to me

You got me like whoa and I know your cookies,

Your mouth sayin' no but your body sayin yes

[Verse 2] (Soulja Boy Tell 'Em)

Soulja Boy Tell 'Em!

I hop out the bed turn my swag on

Was up was up was up was up was up was up was up was up

I'm tryna bust come on in and Soulja Boy gon do you right

My speakers on one and my dougie got me feelin' right

Juney Bommdata.....and Soulja Boy Tell 'Em

We got stacks on deck go and getcha umbrella

What's your name, your age, and what's your phone number?

Ya, what's up with them cookies? Ya your cookie gon crumble

I got a all set swag (straight like that, straight like that)

Tattoos of money bags (straight like that, straight like that)

You see me in the club know theres money in the crowd

S.O.D. Money Gang in the back, holla loud

She like the way I dress, my swag got her amazed

Show the thunder on my under got shawty straight dazed

She said outta control, your body sayin yes but your mouth sayin no

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

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