

# 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.omusic.in/>