

Flex

Tory Lanez

Did I
Fuck around and drop the top on niggas
When them niggas thought I wouldn't
Did I
Fuck your bitch or something
What I did to ya why you fronting on me
Did I
Hit the trap and have it jumping
Turning nothing into something
Peeling off the corner flexing on them niggas
Shawty know a nigga came here from nothing

I got the gas on me
Being broke was the reason
Why all of these females would pass on me
Now I pull up in that S550 and I dash on them
And you know I don't spend any cash on them
When I'm pulling up inside that thang
You know I do my thing
And I drop the top on all these niggas in the way
And this is for the times a nigga shitted on me
You shitted on me, now you see the tables turning my way

So I gotta flex, I gotta flex, I gotta flex on you
For all of the times when I was a mess
And you tried to flex on me too
So I gotta flex, and I gotta flex, and flexing on you too
I know I'm wrong
Tell me what I did to you

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(Fuck, can you say to me)
(Fuck, can you say to me)

A young nigga gotta hop out and do something
Gotta let the top down to prove something
Nigga you know I I I got news for you
Everybody know I'm paid only you fronted
The fame made a nigga lose a lot of friendships
The fame made these niggas do a lot fuck shit
Couple good girls that I lost to the cause
I gotta face facts we don't talk no more
Young rich nigga on his way up
My niggas up and i hope that they stay up
You know the devil working gotta pray up
And i just pray that all my niggas
Paid up and ball like lay up

I'm calling shawty calling
I do this often don't know what to call it
This shit exhausting but you know I'm all in
Drop the top on that thing when its gwanin'

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(Fuck, can you that say to me)
(Fuck, can you that say to me)

Can't believe when I look back at how I did it
Fuck around and made something I made something
Made something
Made something of myself
I made something