```
Turn it down a little bit Turn me up a little bit Ferg!
```

```
Line up the flex, line up the flex, line up the flex Line up the flex, line up the flex, line up the flex Line up the flex, line up the flex, line up the flex Line up the flex, line up the flex, line up the flex Line up the flex, line up the flex, line up the flex Line up the flex, line up the flex, line up the flex Line up the flex, line up the flex
```

Papa told me, keep it real, so I'm a keep it real
Yamborghini kept it trill and died off a pill
For my niggas in the field, those who rob and steal
You know Fergie got the juice, you bout to feel like steel
And now I'm bout to flex, I'm about to flex
I'm bout to cop the Lex, ring with the baguettes
My uncle had the tech in his mama's bed
My grandma had the llama, she was with the set
And now I'm bout to flex, why you so upset?
Cause a couple bitches wet, they be with the sex
Marty with the set, Tory with the set
Did a deal with Adidas, but I'm getting checks

```
Line up the flex, line up the flex, line up the flex
Line up the flex, line up the flex, line up the flex
Line up the flex, line up the flex, line up the flex
Line up the flex, line up the flex, line up the flex
```

I got a white bitch ticker than my black bitch Her shit so dumb I needed Fergie for the ad-lib This pinkyring on me it cost a nigga 10 hunnas I blew a 100k last week, that's on my dead mama Look, I got 27 different hating niggas hating on me Yea, I'm just like, fuck em all! Fergie tell these niggas how I style When I see em in the streets and brush em off For them niggas that was hating on me Even though a nigga used to tell em all I was never ever gang, gang, gang, gang I was One Umbrella Mob Jugging, cooking in the hallway Had to do this shit the hard way Persistent little nigga Now I'm stepping off of Jimmy Kimmel in a Balmain Big dog on campus, thick broad just landed Swag sharp like a jigsaw, send six off in your way Fuck em