

## FLEXING & FINESSING

Bladee

Let me tell you a little story about this guy  
That's not important (I'm working on dying)  
Let me tell you about these crazy clothes he's sporting  
Let me tell you about these Cold Visions I've been having  
Cold Visions man let's fucking go

Excel in everything, I ain't talking about an Excel sheet  
It's bad she's bad  
The vibes are bad every time that we meet  
I cut my hand like Jesus did I bleed, I bleed, I bleed  
I'm up so late  
I'm violently drug abusing weed

I still remember the first time I realized that nothing's fine  
I'm still remembering the rise since then it's been a big decline  
How could these cowards take my kindness for a weakness?  
Thank God for every blessing  
I'm getting bored of all this stressing  
Back to flexing and finessing  
Hanging with peasants gets depressing I'm repping Crest (Crest, crest)  
The mental weak  
I know it's not a competition but shit, I'm winning, winning, winning  
It's all I know  
I know I'm falling off but shit, I can't let go  
I wipe my nose, it's all I know  
Stumbling through the door and stumbling down  
(There's something hidden in this riddle)  
Between the lines, no, I'm just kidding  
There's something cold about my vision  
My fortune paints an ugly picture  
If I should trust my intuition  
I probably could do it different  
To catch my drift I'm going fishing  
On my way back from going missing (Listen)

Should do the dishes in the kitchen (I'm back, ha)  
But I am lacking the ambition  
I let the neon diamonds glisten  
I'm speaking codes so, baby, listen  
This damn depression is my prison  
Pink Floyd, the diamond is a prism  
Your threat towards us is nonexistent  
I'm in the hills, I'm pissing wishes  
I give you everything, just listen  
SG malicious  
Malicious business

I got a funny disposition  
Bust down the cross but I'm not Christian  
I'm talking shit  
Cold visions is it?  
Is it cold visions?  
If you get hit then you get hit then  
I'm being rude like a Parisian  
I keep it true like I got 'tism

I'm in the sewers on a mission

Something was true in my suspicions  
There's something brewing in the distance  
Without getting into specifics  
Let's address a couple issues  
I'm fresh to death, I'm dressing different  
I'm truly sculpted it in his image  
Try catch these things from my perspective  
Without getting into specifics  
My hoodie on, I look suspicious

Your hidden talents keep it hidden  
Don't wanna see you be a victim  
Don't wanna wake up and remember (Ha)  
The visions colder than December  
DG the core we in the centre (Hahaha)  
The blade be spinning like a blender (Bladee)

It's habit forming, I'm dependent  
No stainless steel in this here pendant  
Tell them stop stealing my agenda  
I'm pushing Drain Gang propaganda  
High in the hills like I'm a Jenner  
I'm him, did you assume my gender?  
I'm HD clean, you need to render  
The accountant told me stop the spending  
I'm spending like the world is ending

Let me tell you a little story about something unimportant  
Let me tell you about this shit I've been importing  
Truly gifted  
Let me tell you about this ice that I've been sporting  
Let me tell you about these crazy clothes he's sporting  
Let me tell you about these cold visions I've been having (Cold Visions)