

Flex

CANON

Yeah, skrt, b-r-r-r-p
Put your hands in the air for Cardec
Swrrrtt
Ring it up
Swrrrtt

Who I gotta flex for? (Who I gotta flex?)
The team I'm with I.. (They team up with)
The team I'm with, I claim
Who I really got to check for? (Who I gotta check?)
The team I'm with, I.. (They team up with)
The team I'm with, I claim
Who I really gotta?
Flex, flex, flex, flex (Who gon' flex?)
Who I check, check, check? (Who gon' check?)
Flex, flex, flex, flex (Who gon' flex?)
Who I check, check, check?
Because the team didn't know the way down (All the way!)
Can't all the way down
Same lane on the way down (All the way!)
We done found a way
Yeah we got it

I don't flex unless I'm in gloves (No!)
Shout out Foggieraw, I'm trusting God is my bus (Bus!)
I don't answer calls unless it's God or my folks
I saw Yahweh on the water so I got out the boat (Yeah)
Huh, Indie Tribe the house, RMG descendant
And you looking like a tenant, who does not offense it? (Yee!)
Fifty, fifty my percentage if we talking business
I'm a chemist with the writtens, I don't need a Qunetin (Whew!)
Yeah, followed by some bots that is no flex
Uh, flex while taking shots, that's a bow flex (Whew!)
Yeah I'd rather pull some pig that has no text (Yee!)
Hit a stage, get a check then I go bless

Yeah, yeah
Pull up on 'em like I got a new Ferrari
Crush my enemies, sorry, I'm not sorry, no
Fishing for piranhas, call it calamari
I been on point at clipping lists
And all you came and got me whoa
RMG indebted we just put the nomy whoa
I got favor tell me tell me who gone hurt me whoa
A couple of guys is firefighters that's my party
Been on point at clipping lists
And all you came and got me whoa

Flex for (Flex for)
(Yeah, yeah)
The team I'm with, I.. (The team I'm with, I)
The team I'm with, I claim
Who I really gotta check for?
(Yeah, yeah)
The team I'm with, I.. (The team I'm with, I)
The team I'm with, I claim
Who I really gotta?

(Yeah, yeah)
The team I'm with, I.. (The team I'm with, I)
The team I'm with, I claim
Who I really gotta check for?
(Oh yeah)
The team I'm with, I.. (The team I'm with, I)
The team I'm with, I claim
Who I really gotta?
(Oh yeah)
Flex, flex, flex, flex
(Oh flex)
Who I check, check, check, check?
(Yeah)
Flex, flex, flex, flex
(Oh I'm flexin')
Who I check, check, check, check?

'Cause the team didn't know the way down (All the way!)
Been all the way down
Team waiting in a field now (All the way!)
We done found a way out
Came, came, came, we got it

(Now let's make a super scientific test)

I can put the blood on him
He don't feel the blood on him, yeah
I can put the blood on him, yeah
He don't feel the blood on him, yeah

Living legends that have been around town, look at the mileage (Woo)
Hardest lyrics so cocky, so cocky like, "Look at what I did" (Yeah)
Yeah, you fly, Superfly, with the brother, tuned out the pilot, whoa
So if God put a plug up on 'em, the more I'll power from the prophet, woo
Pull the plug on 'em
Snap the plug on 'em one time
Pull the plug on 'em
Snap the plug on 'em one time
Pull the plug on 'em
Snap the plug on 'em one time
Pull the plug on 'em
Snap the plug on 'em one time
Time and lonely got me bused a lot
Still half-stepping when they level up
I seen a pocket on a hawk and beat him for a piece of beef like competitors
Hagglers thinking we hagglers
Hagglers know!
A from there minus stay in step with us
I ain't counter busting with you
I ain't tripping, you ain't gotta mess with us
Everybody come from nothing
You ain't nothing special
Fresher than a sunrise
I do what I do like I'm chillin'
But they try and get me to heated like the summertime
Brothers singles eagles just as well as mine
I can do the same bout a hundred times
But before I start fillin' my cell
Let me bring this before I get a bottom-line
Oh snap!
Out of time yeah they out of time
Ain't no overtime
But they on the line

I know the maker, you just know designs
Yeah you know designer paint and patterns
Tryin' to turn their heads that's fine
I just hope you know the plug-pusher
Yeah they out of sight 'cause they out of mind
Pullin' the plug on imposters, woo
They'll be thinkin' that they mobsters
All this sick in the other band, but I tell them I got a good doctor (Whoa)
Their problem will get turned into credit
The reaper say I got here (Yeah)
I ain't gotta sugar-coat the main source
I'm just plugging 'em with God fears

I can put the plug on
Yeah I pull the plug on 'em
Yeah
I can put the plug on
Yeah
I can pull the plug on 'em yeah