# Grown Flex

**Chipmunk**

Oh-oh, 'fessions to, I do, I, I, I do
Oh-oh, fessi-ession 'fessions, too
Oh-oh, 'fessions too, I do, I, I, I, too
Oh-oh, fessi-ession, I, I, I
Fanatix

My babe, my love, my bub, my slime, my boo, my friend (My slime, my thot)
If the mandem buss out (Sweet)
I praise me and you will end, ah
If you forgive me once (Once)
You never have to forgive me again, yeah ('gain, yeah)
My ex was a seven or eight
Could you be my ten?
And if my baby 'ready got a baby, I'ma love her child like she mine, yeah
Young and wavy, but I'm almost ready, you can have some more, just give it t
ime, yeah
My babe, my love, my bab, my slime, my boo, my friend (Uh)
All I need in this life of sin is family, God, and you, and my pen

Ah, stick a move (Stick again)
We not lose (We win it baby)
Baby, please don't judge, you ain't been in my shoes (I ain't judging you)
Make a couple M's and that's a meal for you (We share it, baby)
Paris reservations, that's a meal for two
And if I hit one knee, say you'll never leave
You see, I'm there for mine, would you be there for me?
Through sickness and through health, would you still care for me?
Through all of my darkest nights, when nobody there for me

Oh-oh, 'fessions to, I do, I, I, I do
Oh-oh, fessi-ession 'fessions, too
Oh-oh, 'fessions too, I do, I, I, I, too
Oh-oh, fessi-ession, I, I, I

Look, yo
My baby, my rider, and my day dot, I ain't got say much, ah
Felt like a test in the beginning, but then we got an A+, ah
I love your mum, and your nan, and your sister, the way that they raised ya
Can we have a lil' boy or a girl soon?
And we don't Paris, the crib is a bone palace
I don't really roam for long, but I run over there like, "Give me your numbe
r, miss"
Smash that, made her wifey
I know we've got matchin' Pradas, back then we never had matchin' Nikes
And you know she's a real one when she don't care if you countin' M's, or te
ns in fiveses, mad

Ah, stick a move (Stick again)
We not lose (We win it baby)
Baby, please don't judge, you ain't been in my shoes (I ain't judging you)
Make a couple M's and that's a meal for you (We share it, baby)
Paris reservations, that's a meal for two
And if I hit one knee, say you'll never leave
You see, I'm there for mine, would you be there for me?
Through sickness and through health, would you still care for me?
Through all of my darkest nights, when nobody there for me

(My babe, my love, my bub, my slime, my—
If the man dem bust out, I bust out
I-i-i-if you forgive me once, you never have to forgive me again, yeah ('gai
n, yeah)
My ex was a seven or eight
Could you be my ten, ten?)

Fanatix
Oh, 'fessions to, I do, I, I do
Oh, oh, fessi-ession 'fessions too
Oh, oh, 'fessions to, I do, I, I too
Oh, oh, fessi-ession, do, I, I, oh


Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!