

Funk Flex (#Freestyle196)

DaBaby

Look

I got plenty game, shout out my nigga 50

Seem like these other big homies, they're afraid to kick it with me

They was on my dick when I was on Billboard out here killing niggas

I was curving hoes, but I had to fool y'all niggas bitches with me

One thing you know I never be nigga that's scared of y'all

I be ready to let it off

You would think I fuck with queen Latifah the way I set it off

You would think the chance I take is cheap the way I bet it all

You wouldn't think I go play in the league, I was never scared to ball

You would think I was 50 in the flesh, the way I stand on shit

I can afford to have 5 bad seasons, the way I was ahead of y'all

When I first signed I ain't even looked at the contract

This time I read it all

You would think I got an extra heart in my back pocket

The way I handle losses

You know you gotta grind like me or get lost bitch

'Cause your man a boss

I don't hate on niggas when I got the camera on, no

I want a camera off, she got some good hair and some pretty ass skin, yeah,

Like Diana Ross

When she throw the pussy, I go along and catch it, yeah

Like Randy Moss

And baby prime time, I should play for JSU

I don't care how much they say I love you, y'all never think it's true

I think about switching up my Maybach trip by the Painted Blues

Just hopped up out that bitch, doing my two-step, they gon' think I'm snoop

Like fuck the world and I'mma stand on it, they gon' think I'm Pac

I'm Will Smith when he got on that stage and slapped Chris Rock

Like fuck security 'cause I'mma rock out if they ride or not

I'm Curtis Jackson today, he lie dancing the bottom shots

I'm Nipsey Hussle at the shop center today, he checked the rat

I'm the boy at home that's watching this, that's prolly scared to rap

I'm the one that went took off the plug, them niggas was scared to trap

I'm the one that showed everybody love, them niggas was scared of that

Tried to turn me into pop star, forgetting that I'm a pop off on any nigga

Try me, I gotta make it hotter than hot sauce on Billboard with them young n

iggas, still sitting outside my opp house, I'm the only one with the most to

lose but the first to one to let the shots off

Nigga you was riding up a shotgun and you ain't even let your Glock off

Ungrateful ass niggas, no it ain't me, niggas knockoffs

Had to switch up on niggas went took a plan B, I'm good without y'all

Had the ungrateful ass niggas in the family, I had to walk off

And you know the way that they did me was dead wrong, but nigga don't feel bad for me

'Cause I was hottest in the game, I made them bring that bag to me

And I love my first daughter so much that I went and had me three

Then I took two years to drop new music now my fans mad at me

And they gon' say I'm promoting shooting, when I rap 'bout casualties

And it prolly don't make no sense to you, but it's my reality

So take a step in my shoes, ready to smash on any nigga that play with you or try you

Hope you wanna live and support your kids the way that I do

'Cause if not nigga you dog food

Finna treat all you niggas like I don't fuck with you

The way the loud dude

Be the one to choose the way you go nigga when it's time

They way the judge do
Free docs, that my lil brother G
You ain't them then fuck you nigga
(You know I'm saying, yeah, yeah ,yeah, yeah)
(Lemme go melodic, yeah)
You can run up on me if you want to
Nigga you can run up on me if you -, yeah, Go