

A Flex

Dawn Richard

He say he want get with me
Cause I'm freaky
I pour the liquor up
I'm feeling litty litty
He a southern boy
With the bank rollly
That mean he got the time
To spend it on a baddie

He got me twisted like a roll-up
He the type to keep it goin'
I'm like "hold up"
His eyes lookin' at me
Ooh I'm a show-off
He keep it cocky cause
He know I'm 'bout to "take off"

Baby don't leave
Baby don't leave

I call him when I show up
I'm naked from my head to the floor
He packing real big
That's a Boa
Let me take a ride on the paratroopa
I'm a very freaky girl
I keep it in the pocket when I twirl
Move it all around
Tilt-a-whirl
You ain't gonna want to leave my world

Baby don't leave
Baby don't leave

I'm bending like I'm from the Cirque du Soleil
He beat it up
Like his name Cassius Clay
He know he want this
Ugh, strangé
He hoppin', I'ma fall
Pompeii
I'm serving a platter of me
He better eat the whole plate
This is an amuse bouche
This is the entrée
I'm looking to pass out before dessert ate
I should be in your mouth, just call me Colgate

Baby don't leave
Baby don't leave

Yeah, I said I'm lookin' for mo-
I'm lookin' for mo-
Motives
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