

Flexin' 95

Death Plus

I don't give a fuck who you are, fuck you
Suck my dick, gimme your fucking money
I'll stab you in the fucking face, bitch

I'm posted up by myself
I'm doin' shit that's bad for my health
And I got the knife by my belt
I pull that shit if you threaten my wealth
And well, I don't need you around me
Why do these dudes surround me like they know about me?
I pull the plug on a bitch
Fuck this shit, I need money

Never gave a fuck 'bout a dumb-ass bitch
If you really listen you would know that shit
I'm so [?], go ask your bitch
Go ask your clique, they bump my hits
Actin' like they never heard of me
I been on the run, hoe, it's a murder scene
[?], I'm doin' this shit for me
I'm doin' this shit lowkey

Fuck all you hoes, I got [?] (Yes I do)
[?] my dimes, [?] my nickels and pennies and coins (Yes I am)
Go out at the shows and I just sit back and [?] (Yes I do)
The world at my side, I got what I need, I got what I own

Yeah I'm flexin'
Workin' so hard on my flows 'til I'm breathless
I been goin' so fucking hard, I'm fucking restless
Life got me goin' through the stresses
I'm a blessing
Yeah, I'm a blessing
Still slayin', fuck the pressure
Workin' so hard on my flows 'til I'm breathless
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If I fuck with ya you can hit my line
But no, I do not do this shit for free
You want a verse then you best have some dimes
So you best throw me a couple of gs
I'm on my own shit, don't fuck with a team
I only fuck with you if you fuck with me
I do this shit from [?] to the west overseas
And now to the east, bitch
I be so mo'fuckin' beast, bitch
If I see you in the streets, it's
Don't give a fuck who you be with
I'll likely merc you, sweet dreams, bitch
I be so mo'fuckin' beast, bitch
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