

## Flex

Devvon Terrell

My name is Devvon Terrell  
I'm the living weirdo  
I'm gonna sing you a song today, I really hope you like it

I want you to know that it's going down yelling 'mayday'  
We both be my creepy you got me dancing like I was Drake  
Bae I be Deebo to this niggas don't mess with no Greg or Day Da  
Y

They don't got the moves they more like cha nae nae  
But say they nae nae

I feel like I go way harder we warrin' Luke I'm your father  
You asking me how I'm different I'm Prada you Family Dolla  
I'm Hennessy to your water

I'm 2Pac I got the juice

Then she will always pick a nigga like duck duck duck duck  
goose!

You got me feeling like I'm out of place  
'sama Bin Ladin and no place is safe  
Liking a pace and you liking a picture  
Olivia Benson when you're on a case  
Feel like you just tryin' to put on a show  
And you bendin' for everyone dropping the soap  
I know what you're waitng for

For me to  
Walk in, thirty thousand in my pocket  
Had them niggas just like "ooh, ooh, ooh"  
50,000 dollars and your girl wanna love me  
Got her screamin' like "ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh"  
Cause I got a check, and you wanna flex  
I ain't gotta flex, boy I got it, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
'von terrell is next  
Thats on everything  
Nigga place your bets  
Cause I got it ooh ooh ooh

And it's really a simple equation  
You take a hip hop beat; you take some R&B vocals, and you body  
it  
Watch the video again  
Watch it again  
Ser-seriously-ser-seriously watch it again  
No I-I'd-I'd really appreciate it if you-  
if you watched it again