

Funk Flex (#Freestyle161)

Fivio Foreign

I tried to run but they caught me
I tried to run but they caught me
Uh, Little Jon, I called to get 'em off me
I exposed niggas who was hatin' and didn't support me
Uh, and I ain't say a name yet, I'm killing them softly
I'm still praying for my enemies
Sports gave me my agility
God gave me my ability, and my mom gave me my identity
They had me in high security, every day I'm praying God forgiving me
Uh, I'll be home soon, them niggas cannot get rid of me
Those type of thought is going through my dome
Them type of thought is going through my dome
See yalls want my autograph, nigga fuck you, let me go home
They want to count up everything I own, all of my business always getting sh
own
Fan mail, I can never feel alone
Niggas catching new cases on a woo
I mix the commissary with the lunch meal
I did a thousand push-ups with my bunkie
He said he'll do a nigga if you bought me
Female CEO acting like she want me
I got my feet up eating feeling comfy
I call my bitch, she told me that she love me
She said she couldn't wait to get to hug me
Fucked me on the first date and she...
Look, I was thinking, and I was reflecting
Now I got a question for the reverend
If you kill a killer do you go to heaven?
If it's for your safety can you own a weapon?
Got my body right, it was my only blessing
Gotta tuck it better cause I know they checking
Gotta tuck...
Huh, look
I took it step-by-step, I took it day by day
I made up my mind if I saw a opp, I'ma eat his food and I'ma say my praise
This is my workout, don't come and try to change my pace
I had to change my lawyers, and I pray that they save my case
They gave me no bail I am a rich nigga, they like Oh well huh
Got too many kids to do no jail, had my first daughter in like 012
Woo, yeah
I know everything happening so well, Uh yeah
But I promised the dawgues I won't tell
Look, I gotta push through, I'm good with the niggas who cooked
They was giving me cooked food
Huh, when I walked up to jail I was busting a foot move
Look, they don't wanna fight, they just talk that shit they tryin' to look c
ool
They don't wanna fight, they just talk that shit they tryin' to look...
Look, Uh
Yeah, this neat [?]
I can smell fear, I'm breathing it
Look, If you make it litt don't try to squash it nigga leave it litt
Huh, I got so many songs like I need to win
I only listen to songs that I'm that featured in
Look, I wanna thank God for giving me more than a day job
Uh, when I start losing I play hard
Look, from the back of Brooklyn and all the way to the great wall

Look, I got music in China nigga
Look, I caught a gun charge I was on my way to go find them niggas
Look, this is a 24hr east, this shit a dinner nigga
Them niggas food this shit a dinner nigga
I'm in the major league, they just some minor niggas
Woo, Uh