

On Some

Flipp Dinero

Flexin I'm on to something
Guess I'm just on to somethin [x2]

Bands yeah
Throw it up make em dance yeah
I don't want play my chance yeah
Ball or some
I just want ball or some
Shawty want call the son
Shawty got more than one

Flexin I'm on to something, flexin I'm on to something yeah yeah
h

Flexin I'm on to something
Guess I'm just on to somethin [x3]
Flexin I'm on to something, flexin I'm on to something yeah yeah
h
Flexin I'm on to something
Guess I'm just on to somethin [x3]

Count my guap
Bitch I been guwop
Two G big guwop
From the block
Bro keep hammers tucked
Niggas know wassup
I can't front
Roll up dope you see I packed the blunt with skunk
Flippa blunt
Cracking treys see bitch I'm bracken all I want
Young and dumb
Niggas be riding around smoking in dope and they blow like a gun (aye)
I just want ride around flexin a nigga want check then I empty the drum
I could finesse for the check I want hunnids and fifties she count up the ones
I want the power respect I got hunnids and fifties look what I've become

Flexin I'm on to something, flexin I'm on to something yeah yeah
h

Flexin I'm on to something
Guess I'm just on to somethin [x3]
Flexin I'm on to something, flexin I'm on to something yeah yeah
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Flexin I'm on to something
Tiskem z písničky akordy.cz
Guess I'm just on to somethin [x3]