

Funk Flex - Freestyle #180

Jack Harlow

Ladies and gentlemen
Yezzir

On and on and my nuts I'm palmin'
All these phone calls I'm takin' with Craig Kallman
All this Balmain on my body, I'm embalmin'
I'm the brand that the world wanna get involved with
When I get that Grammy, I ain't sendin' no apology text
I ain't comin' to be humble, Flex called me to flex
My time's now, you can finally stop callin' me next
And I'm 'bout to shoot a movie so I guess
That I oughta be stressed, but I'm just too blessed
Ain't nobody overseas, girl it's just U-S
Man I swear y'all do the most, you should just do less
I can't rock no skinny jeans 'cause my nuts 2X
And my success got some people stomach turnin'
Sayin' I'm just white and I got lucky, I ain't earn it
Like I'm just a plant and all this shit was predetermined
Should I take it easy on the comp or should I burn 'em?
I used to want to be the guy, now I'm fully him
I remind the critics of the kids that bullied them
All that baby fat's gone, now we fully trimmed
I been a G but the fine print is full of Ms
Life's full of sins, pause for this bulletin
Album is a gun and I'm the one who put the bullets in
Courtside got me actin' like a fool again
They know the hits but the catalog is full of gems
I deserve a Pulitzer prize, I'm full of surprises
All my DMs full of them eyes, I'm cool with declinin'
All we do is hop of the jets and pull into garages
Know you're feelin' foolish inside for doubtin' the rise
Who woulda thunk it?
The hottest young artist in the game is from Kentucky?
I'm the topic of discussion and I'm fuckin' up the budgets
I just went #1 with The Duchess
And I know you think you 'bout to get that torch passed to you
But I promise that they couldn't be giving more gas to you
Trust me, I'ma give the forecast to you
It's a big storm brewin' and I know what I'm doing
Bitch