Flex

JAY1

Man try flex in the place
But I promise you nobody flex like we
25 fuck off degrees I'm boiling
Still step with my drip on freeze
3.5 of the pack got smoked
Everybody in the room look so lean
Bitch try ask for a pic I said no
Jay why you gotta be so mean
Man try flex in the place
But I promise you nobody flex like us
Still got goals to my name I'm tekkie
Like do you really wanna shoot your shot (oh oh)
Should have seen the guest list full of peng tings
It's mad, I ain't even gotta talk too tough
Bitch try ask for a pic I said no
I ain't even showing these chicks no love (oh my God)

Ay, I've just come to the party
3 man deep that's Dylan and [?]
5 figures on the whip that's booky
One two bang if a nigga try school me
And if I bring man to the party
Barbies brown and baddies and booty
One way we can never be losing
Stepped in the metro looking all boomin (oh my God,/I>)

She's like who them man making a fuss
'Course it's gang, 'course it's us (course it's us)
This one said she gon burn my bridge
She's pissed like I already cut that off (woah)
Two tings in the whip looking outrageous
On the M6, I just came from Cov
Been a good year and the money kept doubling
Would've thought I came with Irish dons (oh no)

I'm stacking my paper
I'm chasing my cheddar
I'm talking the truth like I'm Nelson Mandela
Bitch talk about p if you're calling my cellar
My nigga just came from a whole different era
Two different countries in 28 hours
I fly out to Dam and I re-up on powers
Your niggas a goof and a wimp and a coward
The rottens pussy, I'll turn him to powder

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You fake kids all piss me off
If you hear the kid then don't big me up
Whilst you was at home doing nothing
I was in the penthouse counting them pinkies up
I don't need your loving
I got two bad b's with a back of full twerking
Try telling me suttin'
Your dickheads your wastemen
You can't say nothing

Really and truly I could've just switched
Paid in full, do it like Mitch
35 fuck off degrees, Ibiza
Like did I really have to ice my wrist (oh oh)
Step through with a fresh trim from a barber
That's no cap, I don't tell no fibs
Gotta let 'em know I keep it Franck like Ribéry
Mum we can do it like Bayern did
And stack all of them pinkie notes
I need it all, I never been picky
I came in the game like EA and 50
Sticky, can't take my for no picknie
Lizzy Lizzy Excusez-moi
Foreign one wanna see my repertoire
Wait, [?]
If I pull out this mic its (oh my God)

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Jay1 Jay1, Jay1 Jay, Jay1 Jay1
Oh my God
Jay1 Jay1
Oh my God, oh my God

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