

## Funk Flex Freestyle #134

Juice WRLD

My nigga Ski just walked in dis bitch  
Me and my brother from another mother we getting rich  
I pull up on him with that lito pussy nigga get stitched  
I pull up on him with that lilo pussy nigga get stitched  
Thats what I meant to said  
This is off of the head  
Ima leave em dead with his mom calling the feds  
Screaming Juice Wrld killed my son and took his bread  
Shoulda kept his ass in the house thats what I said  
Really, im sick to the point these niggas need medicine  
I spit to the point where they think its a speech impediment  
Im ballin to the point where they finna give me a lettermen  
Im at the door with money knocking like lil nigga let me in  
Im sippin codeine  
She doing cocaine  
She catching nose bleeds  
These niggas really really really think they know me  
I dont go no new friends these niggas pollys  
And they the tyga niggas to rob on they homies  
I dont got time for it do it by my lonely  
Im in the cut totin toaster  
Pull up then its over  
Im the type to smoke them  
Like im not sober  
Uh, listen to the way that I spit it  
Im the type to kill all this shit without writing a written  
Or rippin a written or spittin a written the way I get it  
Is the same way you bitch hop on my dick rib ribbit  
Uh huh, uh huh ima moster  
Killer a young straight Jeffery Dahmer  
Dont believe me the ask you momma  
I gave her that dick its so cold like Tandra uh  
I can make her bed rock  
I can make you head pop  
When I give a headshot  
I can make the beat drop  
I can make the speak knockz  
RIP to Speak Knocks im tryna get that lean stop  
But I can't give it up the double cup is gorgeous  
So fresh that the gucci look like its a florist  
Pull up on the scene with my bank account enormous  
I feel like a monster  
Bitch im filled with torment  
Kill em everytime I hop on the mic and I kill shit  
Im no limit so you know we bound to kill shit  
Ain't talking handy manny but my niggas'll drill shit  
Off of the Percocets its kinda hard for me to feel shit  
I dont feel a goddamn thing  
Married to the game like I said a goddamn ring  
They say Juice Wrld name bitch and my name rings  
Ima damn king  
Ima damn king  
Flexin and Finessin its a present to be  
Its a present to be in a nigga presence you see  
Ive getting cash everyday you woulda me  
Ive been making money these niggas just make belief yea  
Ay flex look how I do em

Hit him in his face until he started leaking body fluids  
I feel like Waka Flocka or sum  
Oh lets do it  
Make love with my bitch and then I go make music yea  
All these hoes wanna get to me but they can't  
They tryna fuck on a champ Kevin durant  
Im getting cash all day fuck is you saying  
On the ground AK spray thats where you layin  
Im from another plant  
Going harder than sum gravel and sum medal and sum granite  
I pull up on the scene  
Sit down you can't stand it  
Outlandish  
Im gorillas in a mense  
You just a kung fu panda  
Ima pour her 4 in the fanta  
That nina sitting on my lap like what you want from santa  
You will get jack robbed like a Jack O lantern  
I am brighter than a no green lantern uh uh  
Im a champion really these niggas faker than mannequins  
But this gucci on my is fresh like it came from a mannequin  
Ima walk in the sky bitch  
Im feelin like Anikin  
Gucci all on my flannel(Stutter)  
I get to damaging  
Ima damager  
Im the type to prolly go and fuck your manager  
Get the cash all day get to blaming  
Got the choppa on me cock it back and its no jamming  
Automatic you want static then we got it dont forget  
All my niggas poppin like its a mf zit  
I pull up on you with that choppa tell yo ass to rest in piss, rest in clips  
rest in this  
And best believe that im the shit so you better flush the toilet  
Your girl suckin dick and I bet that she enjoyed  
I ball like Michael J bitch im talking bout Jordan or Jackson  
Gun get to singing call my choppa Toni Braxton  
I need the money up front ain't take it from the back end  
Bad bitch getting hit im finna fuck her from the back end  
Prolly hit her best friend screaming out Juice your dick is my intestines  
She grab it like a mic lil shawty said she was testin  
One two  
Kick it like sum kung fu  
Prolly shootin AK-47s out the sun roof  
Sick of saying what I can do  
What can my gun do  
My gun will leave yo ass tied up just like a new shoe  
Niggas really thinking they in it but they not tho  
You want beef I got shells lets make nachos  
You want beef I got shells like make tacos  
Speaking of cheese I get that yea it nachos(Not yours)  
I pull up at yo front door  
You screaming out at my house like yo ass Motumbo  
Hadouken hadouken hadouken thats just a combo  
Serve it like green I ain't talking bout Cilantro  
Remember when I was living with my mom in the attic  
Now im finna buy my mom a mf condo in Toronto  
Bitch I am the bomb like Osama  
All I know is commas  
All I know is im smarter than a dolly llama  
Prolly fuckin on a bitch from Tacoma  
Getting all this cash rolling weed smell the odor  
Ima young nigga but I got the mind of a older one

All these old ratchet bitches best believe im over them  
Im the type to get a bitch then hit her with a shoulder shrug  
I got codeine in my cup  
Everyday Im pouring up  
I sip it then I pray to god that im not throwing up  
They know its us  
They know wassup  
A racist bitch is prolly giving is shoulder rubs