Alright, now, fuck all your photos, I'm the photo finish (Finish) My fly like Popeye when he fresh off spinach I don't know no limits (Flex, flex) Hit the gas and roll with it (Flex, flex) And I love the green So by any means, bitch, you know I'm gon' get it Shake my ass for some bands, though (Shake it, shake it) Workin' magic with my hand on the pole I can do it with no hands though (Oh, yeah) First class, where we land, don't know Say he got it for a real one (Oh, yeah) So the private islands, they be undisclosed And I keep a ratchet, talkin' under clothes Might be under perfect, never under hoes Money gang everything, I don't bang (Gang, gang) Fuck a slice, want the whole thang (Gang, gang) Had a taste of this cocaine (Gang, gang) No feelings, novacane I'ma work my ass, feel no shame (No shame) Rose sippin' with the propane (Propane) Ice drippin', it's a cold game (Cold game) Bitches hatin' like an old flame (Woo) Don't mind me 'cause I been up (Been up) Holdin' my weight like a chin up (Chin up) Black card swipes, I'm a spender (Spender)

Don't mind me 'cause I been up (Been up)
Holdin' my weight like a chin up (Chin up)
Black card swipes, I'm a spender (Spender)
Run it up, get your wind up (Wind up)
Don't mind me 'cause I been up (Been up)
Holdin' my weight like a chin up (Chin up)
Classic shit like a pin-up (Pin-up)
Hold that L, get your wins up (Wins up)

Debbie comin' through with the flex (Flex, flex, flex)
Everything I do is a flex (Flex, flex, flex)
That's a house on the neck (Neck)
6, 7 0's on the check (Check)
Debbie comin' through with the flex (Flex, flex, flex)
Everything I do is a flex (Flex)
Boss bitch, that's a bet (Bet)
6, 7 0's on the check (Flex)

Ain't no love for the other side Not my competition, just the opposition (Yeah) 'Cause I was poppin', not a pot to piss in Got that wet 'n' wild, that's a lot of fishin' And there's too many fish in the sea (True) T-too many wishin' for me (Ooh) T-too many bitches be all in my business I'm givin' 'em somethin' to see (Ayy) I came and did this shit that most try Shit bangin' like the post guy (Post guy) Different level, bloody nose high (Nose high) Different level like the most high (Most high) Amen Burn a blunt, say a prayer, ho (Prayer, ho) Might help, but never save a ho (Save a ho) Not my type of flavor, though (Flavor, though) Bitch I been a star, see me gleamin' at the top
That's why I can be so choosy, eenie meenie miney mo
I prefer to keep it freaky, squeaky, squeaky on the floor
I'm a pro, now you know, we just startin' up the show (Yeah)

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Flex