

# Flex

Nappy Roots

[Chorus]

Youse a big fine woman, won'tcha flex one time  
You educated - flex one time  
Got a pocket full of money, won'tcha flex one time  
Flex one time, flex one time  
Now BREATHE [inhaling and exhaling deeeply]  
Now BREATHE [inhaling and exhaling deeeply]  
Now BREATHE [inhaling and exhaling deeeply]  
Now BREATHE [inhaling and exhaling deeeply]

[Verse 1]

Yeah that's how you do it, just like that  
Yeah, uhh, yeah, uhh  
Uhh, awww baby flex one time  
I ain't seen this since I had sex online  
Baby I'm good you can check my grind  
Yeah it's flea market but the Rolex on time  
Your girl down with it yeah she next in line  
How you feel about this? Let's be real about this  
One mo' drank you can feel about this  
Yeah it's one night stand and I'm killin this shhh

[Verse 2]

All my girls say (OWWW) dogs say yo  
Fifth, flip now we good to go  
I wanna touch I wanna feel, you know I wan' flex  
Hotel room and some real good sex  
Yessss! I wanna flex one time  
Get'cha girlfriend, let's do that one time  
Baby oil blackrub, just one time  
Girl that Patron got me out of my mind

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Yo, with her fine ass  
Chillin in the V.I.P. section with her wine glass  
Sophisticated funk, sexy, pretty brown eyes  
The kind you want to get, the hunter of the hound dogs  
Droppin dollars, now they in the hole like ground hogs  
Stay in baller mode, I'm at the bar sippin slowww  
Left the Grand Mar' alone  
Came back on that grown, sippin on that 'tron  
Maybe, later on we can text a line  
Right now, get up on the flo' and just unwind  
Do what'chu do best and flex in time  
We gon' get it right, for now I suggest we grind

[Interlude]

Now BREATHE [inhaling and exhaling deeeply]  
Now BREATHE [inhaling and exhaling deeeply]

[Chorus]

[Verse 4]

What's next in line, got sex on mind  
Tell me how quick you sound girl I pressed for time

You a sexy dime, I'm worth a cool million  
Add it all together girl we can make a killin  
You a star, you should be in the filmin  
Written all over your face, know what you feelin  
Uh-uh~! Baby don't fight the feelin  
You know what it is, Nasty Roots in the building

[Verse 5]

Let it breeze, get'cha flex on  
They showin off in here, get'cha flex on  
If you ridin the bench, get'cha press on  
Work it out for me shawty, get'cha stretch on  
You doin it baby - flex one time  
Keep doin it baby - two step one time  
Move your hands in and out like a exercise  
Cause you know who the shit, go on flex one time

[inhaling and exhaling deeeply to end]