

# Flexington

## Project Pat

Mane I'm ridin' through the city on the [?]  
Chiefting bubble gum loud with a pint of that henny  
Haters I got plenty  
Bitches lookin' breaking there necks  
I got TV Johnny gold on my neck, so I flex  
Got this pretty yellow bone wanna take me on a date  
Cause a nigga at the crib  
He keep on coming in late  
That's your bitch need to get her  
Cause I hate to have to drop her  
Zero tolerance for niggas wanna trip about a bopper  
Couldn't stop her, if you wanted to  
Ho gon' be a ho  
She would never leave this pimpin' if you payed her to go  
I'm just ridin' makin' plays  
Gettin' bread off the scale  
Blow this loud in your face, mane you lames can go to hell

I'm flexin' so hard in the street, they call me Flexington  
Flexington, Flexington, Flexington, Flexington  
I'm flexin' too hard in the street, they call me Flexington  
Flexington, Flexington, Flexington, Flexington

I just sold me a quarter pack  
Blowin' on a quarter sack  
You other niggas speak the loud  
Project Pat just spit the facts  
Turnin' hundreds in a racks  
Chrome on a cadillac  
Your bitch did say out the dome  
Let me hit it from the back  
If I'm [?] police I would be wasting there time  
Need to be somewhere doing the job out there solving the crime  
No more time for a player  
I'm just getting to the bizness  
Catch me an rodeo in LA spending grizzness  
OG got my mind spinninin', I'm just grindinin'  
Laughing at you loser money train game winninin'  
I'm from Tennessee, but I got homies in Lexington  
Who got them foreign cars just like me Flexington