

## Flexing On Purpose

Ralo

[Ralo:] I got Lil Uzi on the track  
[Lil Uzi Vert:] Aye, Lil Uzi, Lil Uzi  
[Ralo:] 21 Savage where you at?  
[21 Savage:] 21, 21, 21  
[Ralo:] Aye slime!  
[Young Thug:] Hahaha  
[Ralo:] Fam Goon shit (aye), Fam Goon shit (aye), Fam Goon shit (aye)

Uhm, ya, I'm flexin' on purpose  
Aye, that bitch, she get on my nerves  
Aye, I move that work like the first  
Aye, jump in a foreign, I skrt, yeah  
I'm flexin' on purpose, aye  
Aye, that bitch, she get on my nerves  
Aye, I move that work like the first  
Aye, jump in a foreign, I skrt, yeah  
I do not need that little ho, aye  
Kick that lil' bitch to the curb, aye  
Look at my chain, it like snow, yeah  
Dick in her throat, now she burp, yeah  
You know your bitch is my ho, aye  
Kick that lil' bitch to the curb, aye  
You know your bitch is my ho, aye  
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I cannot ever be celibate  
I cop more shots than the president  
I got some shit they can never get  
I been some places they never been  
I asked 'em never compare me to rappers  
I don't need the hassle, you know I'm a trapper  
You what I'm after, you know I'ma get it  
They said I couldn't but nigga I did it  
Do you remember them callin' me trash?  
Now I got trash bags of cash  
I done got over more bumps than the rash  
I can put all of these niggas on blast  
I might not never get signed  
I won't drop a dime that ain't on my kind  
Tell 'em that I'm never retirin'  
That shit is declined, I am on my grind  
I got your bitch, she said that I'm better  
She want me to settle  
You bought her some shoes  
She not Cinderella, you gotta do better  
That pussy be raining, I bring the umbrella  
I kept it 100 since we been together  
She know I'm the realest, you ain't gotta tell her  
I'm flexin' on purpose, you niggas is jealous

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Bitch dab, dab  
I'm on Miley Ave  
Pull up in a cab (skrtrt)  
Stop in the plug for a slab  
But not while the dope in the lab  
I fuck me a bitch in the cab  
I'm drinkin' on lean and my crown  
I put ice on all of my styles, yeah  
Donovan money McNabb  
Like the Joker I laugh  
Big old mink like a lamb  
Jaden and Willow, I am  
Hold up, ho-ho-ho, hold up  
Geeked up motor and cam  
Ice on water like damn  
So forever with some grams  
I'm a different little species  
I know they wanna be me  
I want green like a kiwi  
Great ménage, shout out Beanie  
Clip the water like genies  
And my lawyers gon' free me  
Fuck her out that bikini  
Ho don't say it unless you mean me

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Kick that little bitch to the curb  
Treat that little bitch like a bird  
Little bitch you know I'm about action  
Little bitch you know I'm a verb  
I chase after bands and I tackle  
I hang around American gangster  
Wright Street had me shackled  
They caught me with green, now they call me a Packer  
Forgi's on the 'Vette, stagger  
In my face I got a dagger  
I catch your bitch and I'ma bag her

Get that mouth and bend her backwards  
Get that mouth and then it's over  
I grab that fork and beat the soda  
I want money like I'm HOVA (Jay Z!)  
VVS's cause they colder  
VVS's cause they colder  
Please don't try to race cause you gon' blow your motor  
Made a million off of fuckin' Motorola  
Tryna make a million nigga, beat the bowl up  
Diamonds sick, nigga, like they got Ebola  
Me and Ralo ball like Stephen, Kyle Korver  
Tryna get a hundred pounds across the border  
Fam Goon nigga, don't get slaughtered

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Fam Goon shit (yeah)  
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Fam Goon shit  
[21 Savage:] Fam Goon, nigga don't get slaughtered