

# Flash

RJmrLA

Gwop Gusty

So if I rain on your parade don't judge me  
I come from slippin' went from strays on Sunday  
And where yo kids don't need a stage see a gun play  
Hey  
All these gang injunctions  
But still these niggas is the frightment of fuck shit  
A real boss never Bangin' in public  
Can't break or hate you but I'm changing yo judgement  
Heyyy now  
See the same people on yo way down  
That you see on yo way up I keep the same crowd  
I'm from the San go out swingin' like a playground  
And keep some paper that I can't file  
Now  
I've been the topic of all yo discussions  
Them subject to change  
I'm knockin' these dollars straight off my budget  
And where get abducted get charged to the game  
Is it money or fame?  
Cause mackin' these bitches yo lane  
Niggas just tryin' to get a name  
And that's just a shame  
Cause they just jump all of character  
I'm jumpin' out the spider  
Dodging Peter Parker cameras  
Amateurs

I had to change up my fashion  
I rock that K like its fashion  
I'm losing all my compassion  
I did it with no advancements  
Pull out your cameras  
I like that flash in my face  
I need more flash in my face  
I need more flash in my face  
I like the flash in my face

I need that flash fast  
Cash in advance  
Flash in my chest in my hands  
Flash in my mouth you can see from the stands  
Flash in yo face  
You've been flashin' them bands  
I'm flashy enough  
I don't flash it I blam  
You flash in the pan  
You know you did that for the gram  
Yo bitch flashed the pic for a gram  
Yo bitch sent some pics to the fam  
Yo bitch is a fan  
Still just my EBT tab  
Jump out that Lamb  
They spot me ASAP like Yams  
Blew up on these niggas now I'm outta they reach  
But where my niggas that's gon' ride with me