

# Flexin

## Soulja Boy

Shorty she my fan, met er on Instagram  
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I go crazy with that set, wutchu know about it?  
I go crazy with that check, wutchu know about it?  
Time to make all them bitches weird, wutchu know about it?  
Wutchu know about it? Wutchu know about it?  
Wutchu know about it? Wutchu know about it?  
Wutchu know about it? Wutchu know about it?  
Wutchu know about it? Wutchu know about it?  
I go crazy, I go crazy

Turn up, turn up, turn up  
Pullin up, fresh as fuck from head to toe  
Goddamn, Soulja Boy done stole yo ho  
I hit the stage, 30 deep we going in  
I done made it rain, I'm spillin gin  
Poured up in the cup, I got dirty Sprite  
Wavy sippin on this lean all day and night  
Splash smoking on this kush, got me feelin right (I'm gone)  
Choppa in the closet, you don't wanna fight (salute)  
Niggas getting mad cause we steady guapin  
SOD, Money Gang, it ain't no stopping  
And these niggas getting mad cause they shit floppin  
And they niggas getting mad cause they bitch jokin  
Pulled up to the club, I got her pussy poppin  
You's a goon, bust a goon to a fuckin garbage  
SOD Gang, we got no problems  
Ye ain't worried, ain't worried, we ain't got no problems

Pulled up to the club and a nigga flexin  
Pulled up to the trap and a nigga flexin  
Everywhere I go, young nigga flexin  
Yo bitch on me, she won't stop textin  
Yea, I'm flexin, I'm flexin, yea I'm flexin  
Yea I'm flexin, yea I'm flexin  
Top down, riding fast, yea yea I'm flexin  
Top down, going crazy, hell yea I'm flexin

Yea I'm flexin, 50 on my necklace  
Wutchu sayin? Bottles in my session  
Bitches everywhere, kush everywhere  
Money everywhere, Swerve off in McLaren  
Damn Dre guap, Dre rodeo show  
Hundred K on every day, that's what I call guap  
This shit won't stop, yo bitch won't stop textin

Everybody I wake up and I'm flexin  
Yea I'm flexin, yea I'm flexin  
Yea I'm flexin, yea I'm flexin  
Top down, going crazy, hell yea I'm flexin  
Top down, driving fast, hell yea I'm flexin  
Yea I'm flexin, yea I'm flexin  
Yea I'm flexin, yea I'm flexin  
Top down, going fast, hell yea I'm flexin  
Top down, going crazy, yea I'm Soulja flexin

Pull up to the trap, I make one call  
Walk inside the mall and I close the door  
Hunnids in my pocket, yea we love to ball  
Hell yea, Soulja ball til he fall  
Got them 30's on me if you wanna play  
If you wanna play, shoot that nigga in his face  
Ridin through my city like a fuckin race  
Swerving through my city with that Louie case  
Okay