I ain't gotta flex, I ain't gotta flex
Really getting wins but I ain't gotta flex
When you know you got it and you know who God is
You ain't gotta flex
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When you know you got it and you know who God is
You ain't gotta flex

Yeah, I ain't gotta fake given all the facts Nah, I never front, that's why they call me back You lying on my line let me call you back I stay in my lane but you getting mad So I'm on the wave like a jet ski Wait up, my John Wayne need a Gretzky I'm just showing off the one who blessed me If that ain't what you doing, why you flexing That's your homie watch, that's your momma whip How you counting checks, you ain't out of debt Made the bands ring, with your tax money Then Uncle Sam came now you need gas money How I'm gonna flex up next to God when He designed what earth is? Anything I got was given by His purchase, I ain't earn it So now I don't feel the pressure of it all to ever flex You flex on accident when your sauce is effortless

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Ask yourself this question then your answer let me know it
Is it really flexing if you gotta let me know it
Age of social media don't happen unless you show it
But them same likes from them people will unfollow if you blow it
Man, how deep is your pockets?
You put some people through college
Your money steeper than knowledge
How to keep your people outta bondage
How you feasting on lobster and you don't eat with your partners
Meaning that you can't call yourself a boss if your people is jobless, boss up

You ain't gotta front, you ain't gotta front Gold on your teeth for real, you ain't gotta front I ain't gotta stunt, I ain't gotta stunt Go through these streets is ill, I ain't gotta stunt

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