

Duck My Ex

Tory Lanez

(Got it on smash)

[Tory Lanez:]
Tryna duck my ex
Count a 100 checks
Tonight I'ma flex, ah (oh yeah)
Rollie, no Patek (owiee)
Give me the baguettes and my 40 and the Tec
Tryna duck my ex
Damn what's comin' next
I just wanna flex (oh yeah)
Tryna duck my ex
Count a 100 checks
Tonight I'ma flex, ah (oh yeah)

In here, toasted up
I'ma take a single pic and I'ma post it up, oh yeah
Single for the night and the night looking young
She told me took me right let me tell you make the jump, jump
Throw it to me, throw it to me
Bust it like a, new year, all of it to me
Find a little shawty and she badder when I'm set
Shout-out everybody in here doing better than they ex, oh

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[Chris Brown:]
Don't get in my way, get in my way now
Don't you go out your way on your way down
Don't gotta be partying, ain't tryna keep up
Just don't look for me, end of story
It's the major leagues, I swing my dick like batter up
I stay creeping
Hit it out the park
Put your best friend and be fucking in my 'rari
Know a nigga petty, I'm not saying sorry
I'm just countin' checks, tryna flex, you know

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[2 Chainz:]

Yeah
I go hard, erect
Surrounded in baguettes
My life need a set
I directed the soundtrack
Sippin' on some mile back
Where you get that style from?
Let me get my style back
Never been camera shy
Mug shots, no Clayton High
Potato on the barrel, turn your ass into potato pie
Every letter in the alphabet a G (G)
My favorite that I wanna see is me
You can't compete
I'm out your league
Check your receipt
The dick ain't free, yeah
Okay, on my fourth Patek
I'm stuntin' on my ex
Give her everything except another chance and respect, yeah

[Tory Lanez (2 Chainz):]

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