

# Flex

Tory Lanez

[Hook]

Did I

Fuck around and drop the top on niggas

When them niggas thought I wouldn't

Did I

Fuck your bitch or something

What I did to ya why you fronting on me

Did I

Hit the trap and have it jumping

Turning nothing into something

Peeling off the corner flexing on them niggas

Shawty know a nigga came here from nothing

[Verse 1]

I got the gas on me

Being broke was the reason

Why all of these females would pass on me

Now I pull up in that S550 and I dash on them

And you know I don't spend any cash on them

[Bridge]

When I'm pulling up inside that thang

You know I do my thing

And I drop the top on all these niggas in the way

And this is for the times a nigga shitted on me

You shitted on me, now you see the tables turning my way

[Pre-Hook]

So I gotta flex, I gotta flex, I gotta flex on you

For all of the times when I was a mess

And you tried to flex on me too

So I gotta flex, and I gotta flex, and flexing on you too

I know I'm wrong

Tell me what I did to you

[Hook]

Did I

Fuck around and drop the top on niggas

When them niggas thought I wouldn't

Did I

Fuck your bitch or something  
What I did to ya why you fronting on me  
Did I  
Hit the trap and have it jumping  
Turning nothing into something  
Peeling off the corner flexing on them niggas  
Shawty know a nigga came here from nothing  
(Fuck, can you say to me)  
(Fuck, can you say to me)

[Verse 2]

A young nigga gotta hop out and do something  
Gotta let the top down to prove something  
Nigga you know I I I got news for you  
Everybody know I'm paid only you fronted  
The fame made a nigga lose a lot of friendships  
The fame made these niggas do a lot fuck shit  
Couple good girls that I lost to the cause  
I gotta face facts we don't talk no more  
Young rich nigga on his way up  
My niggas up and i hope that they stay up  
You know the devil working gotta pray up  
And i just pray that all my niggas  
Paid up and ball like lay up  
I'm calling shawty calling  
I do this often don't know what to call it  
This shit exhausting but you know I'm all in  
Drop the top on that thing when its gwanin'

[Bridge]

When I'm pulling up inside that thang  
You know I do my thing  
And I drop the top on all these niggas in the way  
And this is for the times a nigga shitted on me  
You shitted on me, now you see the tables turning my way

[Pre-Hook]

So I gotta flex, I gotta flex, I gotta flex on you  
For all of the times when I was a mess  
And you tried to flex on me too  
So I gotta flex, and I gotta flex, and flexing on you too  
I know I'm wrong  
Tell me what I did to you

[Hook]

Did I  
Fuck around and drop the top on niggas  
When them niggas thought I wouldn't  
Did I

Fuck your bitch or something  
What I did to ya why you fronting on me  
Did I

Hit the trap and have it jumping  
Turning nothing into something  
Peeling off the corner flexing on them niggas  
Shawty know a nigga came here from nothing  
(Fuck, can you that say to me)  
(Fuck, can you that say to me)

Can't believe when I look back at how I did it  
Fuck around and made something I made something  
Made something  
Made something of myself  
I made something

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