

# Flex (feat. Tory Lanez & Fabolous)

## Joe Budden

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  
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  
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  
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  
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) 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' 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 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 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 Nyce: Yo my nigga, i ain't never been to a party like that in my life bro!  
Kellz: Shit was lit still  
Nyce: Yo the way we pulled up in that bitch shit was crazy my nigga  
Tory: Pass the weed  
Kellz: We had the parking lot on tilt!  
Nyce: Anyways a-yo i know y'all niggas gonna ask me for a ride bro, so I'ma tell y'all niggas  
straight up 5 dollars gas, all y'all niggas  
Kellz: WHAT!  
Tory: Nah, nah, nah, not today I'm not doing that today real talk, i don't even got it on me  
Kellz: He did that shit to me last week!  
Nyce: Ay-yo Tory

Tory: What nigga

Nyce: You gonna have to ride me that ten though

Tory: For What!

Nyce: My nigga, your girl, she just lives way to fucking far man

Kellz: That's a mission still Tory, she lives far as fuck

Tory: Nah nah nah nah come on, my nigga don't do that hating shit to me, come on

Nyce: A-yo my nigga if you just lived on the block like everyone else, this wouldn't be a

fucking problem

Tory: Yo my nigga I'm not gonna live at my girls house forever bro, but for now my nigga, I'm  
doing this music shit nigga

Kellz: Music? man I'm talking this money!

Tory: Man whatever my nigga, back to what I was saying, I'm finna have this music shit pop  
nigga so tonight, fuck my girl, I'm getting active with the homies nigga, we finna put my music

in and that's what the fuck we finna listen to

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