

Waka Flocka Flame "Flexin"

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Swawty I'm flexin
In da court room burnin dro
Give a fuc* about dis judge
Wat you think my money for?
Shaawty I'm flexin
Ocean front view
And my job is
Like my weed like my girl like my car
Shawty I'm flexin.
White green red white yellow chain tacky
We flexin not matchin
Black and white dogs
Zebra skins
Sittin on that elephant
Took your girl
Shawty we flexin

Boww
Like theirs no tomarrow
Threw a hunded grand
At my shoes
I got gwapa
If she role with waka flame
You kno that girl gone swang
Holla at her as* tomarro
She gone come she gone bang
But a nigga ain't gone stress her
In da club make it rain
Shawty with a fuc*in* desert
Blue and white grape pain
Lokkin like (someone)
So icy flex game
Shawty we da new thang
We da new atlanta
We flexin yup!
We ridin yup!
We iced up and we ain't matchin
They might snatch em
They might grab em
His name waka flocka flex
We gotta have em

Ay, ay, ay
Now we flexin
Flex diamonds round my neck
Young juice man
And des diamonds I'm gone flex
Red chain blue chain
Got my shi* so icy chain
32 e.n.t and I made me a stupid chain
Houses by da lake
Diamonds like a snake
Young juice man
And he super duper straight
And rich boy dogg
You should buy his tape
Oj da juice, gucci, waka flocka straight

I be hoe huggin flexin
Matcho man flexin
Juice mane, gucci mane, flocka flame flexin
Frenchie caught another boy
So gucci bought a necklece
I bought a roll roice
And parked it on da?

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