

## **Brick Squad "Flexin"**

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(Chorus)

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

(Waka Flocka Flame)

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  
(Chorus)

(OJ Da Juiceman)  
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

(Gucci Mane)  
I be Hulk Hogan flexin  
Macho 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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