

**Drake****"Funkmaster Flex"**

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Yea, im tellin you  
im tellin you,  
uh yea  
ohhhâ€¦ yea, you know yea  
young, i got cha, lookâ€¦i say  
Young money to the young boy dyin out  
You hear me cryin out  
you see me ridin' out  
And if ya man get to stuntin'  
we'll buy em' out  
Cause we be livin' with these other rappers lyin bout  
Drizzy Drake, what  
Funk Flex, uhh  
Hot 9-7, i'm so far gone  
Yeaâ€¦ i'm just gettin started here we go  
look..uhhh  
Feelin good, feelin great, how you though  
Bet you hear my name every single place that you go  
Sippin' on pink shit but nah it aint Nuvo  
Slow the F down fo' yo ass is on Plutoâ€¦yeaaa  
Tell me what it do  
I belong to the youngest Grammy nominated crew  
My city love me, but i got Toronto haters too  
That sit around and talk about  
What they'd a done if they was youâ€¦ yeaaa  
But know i ball with a sphere in sight  
Club owners give me reasons to appear at night  
And just knoww that i be in the mirror like  
Are you listenin'? i hope you hearin right..yea  
I'm in the ?????? doin doughnuts  
I will kill the game and never send it my condolance  
Taught to never love a chick and only love the  
moments  
New York City i can tell the people want itâ€¦.  
uhh, what you got for me flex, uh

ohh,alright alright alright  
i gotta get on my gritty  
you want me on my gritty  
alright, look  
uh, loook uhhh, New York

uhhh ,uhhhh,check  
i say it like this, i say ummm, uh  
Vaccum materials and shine wills..  
What cha life like, this how mine feels  
I like my seat back, i like my wine chill  
I look good, smell better, and i rhyme illllâ€¡.  
I say i'm at these girls neck n head  
You and yo girl sleep in seperate beds  
i killed this, tell flex its dead..  
You got birthday cake, mines weddin tall  
yall lemon small, yall never ball  
i get the girl of ya dreams and i never call  
NY i got it im bout whatever yall..  
Yea 40 hears my interviews, tone it down  
I'm at ya girls condo gettin shown around  
Yea why you takin everything personal  
This that in ya face, all offensive on purpose flow  
My city never F'n need me  
Yea, oh wait no they really need me  
Oh wait, hold up, Young F'n Weezy  
Holla at me when you done F'n Weezy

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