

Funkmaster Flex "Freestyle - Nas"

Visit "[Freestyle - Nas](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo Funk Flex

what the fuck is the deli my niggee?

This is Nas in yo area

y'all know the signs, right?

Rhymes, cash, weed, cars,

ghetto celebrities, hood moviestars

Gat slingers now rap singers is

who we are, Nasty to Nas,

Nas to Escobar

Rhymes, cash, da weed, cars,

ghetto celebrities, hood moviestars

Gat slingers now rap singers are

who we are, from Nasty to Nas,

Nas to Escobar

Y'all know this shit right?

We gonna get it right, get high tonight

Funk Flex right? My first tool 22s,

I hung with crews and rocked funny jewels

gold chains, halloween,

we bombed sunday schools

first blunts, cutting class

first wifey had me nothing fast

used to brag about who I had

Always wore a bag on my dick

Pants sagged on my kicks, Converse

Weapons, yellow, and purple magics

Fur had that black shit

shorties jumpin on mattress

97, pockets is fat, rock a soccer cap

Sunday, Yankee hats

God, can he be black, thanks for that

I'm original man, show improve

The mack move right in my hand

Blowdro, murderer, M.O., gone for O

Tinted window, hennessy XO, fuckin' wit Esco

Heavy metal go achoo, yo bless you

Jail niggas go ta hell quicker

lick you wit that hunting shot

Rockin VVS rocks, stylin, wildin

Peace to Queensbridge housin

congratulate flex, five-hundred thousand
SOLD
Fuckin better than gold, nigga

Visit [Funkmaster Flex](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.