

Soulja Boy "Young Flexin"

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[Intro]

Young and flexin
Young and flexin
Aye man y'all know wassup with me man
This that nigga Soulja man
I'm the hottest nigga, man
I'm ma gangsta man

Pow!

[Verse]

Aye, free my nigga in the cell
Yeah that's my nigga zell
Man they gave that boy that twill
When they touchdown i'ma make it bell
Man i'm back up in the streets again
Just a young nigga' jiggin with a fucking pen (aye)
I took the whole thang and i went in
They call me Soulja Boy' these nigga's lookin like my
twins
I go hard in the fucking paint (fucking paint)
My money long so i'm buyin what my haters can't (what
my haters can't)
Nigga mad cuz i'm cashin out inside the bank
I cashed out a million laid that shit up in the saint
The water flussin runnin' and it ain't numblin
They lookin round for me' they know Soulja Boy the
king
These nigga's doped up, they lookin somethin
Light some feen's, but i be pullin up with brand new
fuckin jeans
100 thousand in my pocket' how i fit in that?
50 in the left, 50 in the front and back
I go so hard man' these nigga's like some runnin bags
I'm like quarter back a bullet make you catch that
man

[Hook]

Young and flexin
I said i'm young and i'm flexin
I put some gold on my necklace
And we drop blocks like tetras.. ayee

Yeah' i'm young and i'm flexin
No autotune' i'ma goon with no necklace' aye
I said i'm young and i'm flexin
My goons out here' these nigga's could get reckless

(Waahh!)

[Verse]

I'm in the studio
I'm going out (oh)
I'm on that loud'
Man i'm going out (now)
Man i swear that it is going down
Put a chopper in that bitch
Gotta 100' rows
That pill got me biting down (wow)
Man we shooting' ain't no fighting now (no)
I'm raining at you like a titan now (let's go!)
I swear to god it's like lighting now (fow, fow, fow, fow)
And the man down, talking all that slick shit' play
around (yeaa)
Fuckin with a soulja i'ma boxes an.. (boxes an)
Put a pussy ass in a body bag

[Hook]

I said i'm young and i'm flexin
Put some fuckin gold in my necklace
And we drop blocks like tetras
And my goons on alert
They get reckless

Aye..

[Verse]

Free my nigga in the cell (in the cell)
Yeah that's the nigga zell
Man they gave that boy that twill
I know he feel like he inside hell (i know it)
But when he touchdown i make he's bell
Is Soulja hard man i'm going in
These nigga's gettin money i can't really tell
I pull up AMG in that junk man..
Is hesitation, niggas playing they get stomped man
It's not a game' got the pump man
I'm going hard in the trouble
I'm going hard in the streets
I'm going hard in the paint man

[Hook]

I said i'm young and i'm flexin
I'm young and i'm flexin

I said i'm young and i'm flexin
All the gold shit hanging on my necklace.. yeah
Young and i'm flexin'
And we drop blocks like tetras (yah)
I said i'm young and i'm flexin
My goons on alert
Man them nigga's they get reckless
(Yahh!)
Leave a nigga breathless.. (yah)
I said i'm ridin in that white benz
Nigga's playing and they fo's that ain't no friends
Man you know how it goes in the low end

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