

Jay Hallow "Flexin On'em Freestyle"

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[Intro]

Yeah.....Hallow nigga...Shits to easy nigga

I be stylen stylen stylen stylen stylen stylen on these's niggas

I be stylen stylen stylen stylen stylen on these's niggas (WAH!)

Nice with the gun so that gun need no laser shoot a nigga in his stomach have that bitch nigga feel labor put red on your white-t like im a painter i smoke more trees then that gang Taylor put the pump in your mouth nigga no inhaler

(yeah!) to get my cake up that white i had to break up have bullets on your face my nigga like make-up ill put you

in a black bag like leaves that got wracked up i beat it with a chick

beat it with a chick till her coochie ached up me nigga you dont wanna try

cause i pull triggas 45 rearrange your whole figure beat it with a chick then diss

her cause they all gold digga's yeah i be that fly nigga all my whipes and chicks

gotta fly figuer that 22 put two in you you mad cause your chick is screwn me

and screwn you ima playa nigga thought you knew each chain cost ten grand

and i have two hear these's hatters talkin they don't phase me i don't

chase money it seems to chase me i have my girls go on there knees like they

praise me i smash a chick till my meat look lazy

Style on these's niggas and these's nigga's know that tell these's

hatters away from me just fall back! money and the pussy getting all

that yeah nigga im getting all that im stylen on these's nigga's

and they ready know that!

I be stylen stylen stylen stylen stylen stylen on these's niggas I be stylen stylen stylen stylen stylen on these's niggas (WAH!) (WAH!)

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