

Water Boyz Entertainment
Flex, flex, flex, flex, flex, flex, flex

Bitch I'm headed to the top, everybody notice
Water Boyz be the squad leave your girl floating
News in my email, man these bitches loafing
But it's all good, cause they know a nigga scoping
Late night, riding in my whip
Steady dozing
Bumpin' to this shit, cause it got a nigga zoning
Pass it to your left nigga, don't be blunt holding
Fuck the police
Nigga don't get caught rolling
I know I'm the greatest nigga, cause I've been chosen
Lying on my name, you gon' be under some roses
Lying in your lyrics, man I'm just being honest
I ain't got no time, I'm too smart for you dummies
Drinking red wine with my bitch, in a cabin
Head cemetery, all my dogs that be spazzin'
Turn you into dust then sweep up the ashes
I ain't heard your tape, nigga don't bother asking

I don't give a fuck
Bitch I never did
All these niggas plotting
Watching how I live
They don't fuck with me
But I see how it is
Ain't no fucking lovin'
That's just the way it is

I don't fuck with these niggas
They ain't bout shit
And I don't go out, I sit at home and roll sticks
See niggas out here will try to take your shit
Cause niggas out here ain't never had shit
But I know one thang, I'mma die happy
Keep my body crystal pure
Bitch I'm living lavish
In a dream world castle, with my pet dragon
And a bad Asian bitch rolling up that package
I flex!