

# Go Flex

## Post Malone

Lighting stog after stog, and choke on the smoke  
They tell me to quit, don't listen what I'm told  
Help me forget that this world is so cold  
I don't even know what I'm chasin' no more  
Tell me what I want, just keep searchin' on  
It's never enough, cup after cup  
Blunt after blunt  
I wouldn't give one if I could find a fuck, ha, ha, ha  
In the cut and I put that on my momma  
And my bitch called talkin' 'bout some drama  
I swear there ain't no time for women on the come up  
It's either the pussy or the commas  
Man I just wanna go flex  
Gold on my teeth and on my neck  
And I'm stone cold with the flex  
With my squad and I'm smokin' up a check  
Man I just wanna go flex  
Gold on my teeth and on my neck  
And I'm stone cold with the flex  
With my squad and I'm smokin' up a check Push the gas, get a motherfuckin' nose bleed  
She ain't never met a youngin' do it like me  
She got a man but says she really like me  
She doin' things to excite me  
She sendin' all her friends snaps of my new tracks  
'Cause all these hoes know whats about to come next  
I hit my plug up, got the paper connect  
I drop a couple bands I just wanna go...  
Man I just wanna go flex  
Gold on my teeth and on my neck  
And I'm stone cold with the flex  
With my squad and I'm smokin' up a check  
Man I just wanna go flex  
Gold on my teeth and on my neck  
And I'm stone cold with the flex  
With my squad and I'm smokin' up a check Knowing all of this  
It just don't make a difference  
I'm just talking shit to the ones that'll listen  
I come with the heat man, I swear I'm never missing  
And I'm still the same and I swear I'm never switching  
Knowing all of this  
It just don't make a difference  
I'm just talking shit to the ones that'll listen

I come with the heat man, I swear I'm never missing  
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And I'm stone cold with the flex  
Cold with the flex

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>