

Flex (feat. Leven Kali)

Playboi Carti

All of these bitches, they're mad, ooh
All of these niggas, they're mad, ooh
All of these bitches, they're mad, ooh
All of these niggas, they're mad, ooh
I walk in the bank and I laugh, ooh
I walk in the bank and I laugh, ooh
I walk in the bank and I laugh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, walk with a bag, ooh
Sad, ooh, sad, ooh, mad, ooh
All of these niggas, they're mad, ooh
All of these niggas, they're mad, ooh
Walk in the buildin', I flex on that boy
I flex on that boy with the bag, ooh
Ice on my neck and my mama like, "Boy
Where you get all of that cash?"
I got the bag, ooh, ice on my wrist
Mama like, "Where you get this?"
I got a sad boo, gave her a brick
Then I gave her a lil' kiss, ooh
Yeah, I rock out in the 6, 6
But nigga, we fire, we split
I'm takin' your shit, you college kid, ooh
We really be poppin' shit, ooh
I hit a lick, no kid, ooh
I had a lick but no bit, ooh
She suck me up like a tick, ooh
Damn my weed smell like a pick, ooh
He do that talk and he simp, ooh
Damn that lil' got a lil' thick, ooh
I told that bitch to come in
I told that bitch to come in
All of these bitches, they're mad, ooh
All of these niggas, they're mad, ooh
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I walk in the bank and I laugh, ooh
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Ooh, ooh, walk with a bag, ooh
Sad, ooh, sad, ooh, mad, ooh
All of these niggas, they're mad, ooh
All of these niggas, they're mad, ooh

Walk in the buildin', I flex on that boy
I flex on that boy with the bag, ooh
Ice on my neck and my mama like, "Boy
Where you get all of that cash?"Yeah, who the fuck is you talkin' to, nigga? The fuck you think
this is?

You think 'cause you got a couple dollars you're a fuckin' playboy?

Nigga you ain't a fuckin' playboy, nigga, you ain't nothin', nigga.

Fuck outta here, Carti, fuck outta here.

Don't call my phone with that shit, my nigga.

Real mad, nigga I don't ever get mad. This nigga trippin'

Is you mad, or what?

Is you mad or what?Girl that's bad for us

Say you mad for once

Said she had enough

Girl that's bad for us

She came back for once

Yeah it's probably done

She gon' back it up

I'm gonna spaz for us

Girl that's bad for us

Say you mad for once

Said she had enough

Girl that's bad for usI guess you're not feelin' me

Not feelin' the energy

Baby girl, we can do plan A

Baby girl, we can do plan B, ooh

I walk in that bitch, they playin' my shit

Walk in that bitch, eyes on the kicks

Walk in that bitch, eyes on the fit

I look at your bitch, then blow her a kiss

Mwah, ooh, I got that deuce in the coupe

Got a white bitch like YesJulz

All of my niggas, they fool

Look at that boy, look at his jewels

All of my niggas, they're bool

Lil' bitch, bleed in the booth

Ooh, these niggas, they lookin' like who

Ooh, Cash, Cash, Cash

My outfit just made the front page

Hop off the plane, I run to the stage, yah

Ooh, your ho gettin' laid

Yeah, ayy, she might come in late

I heard that your nigga Atlanta

I heard that your nigga Atlanta

I heard that your nigga AtlantaYeah, might sing on a bitch

Ayy, might sing on this shit

Might sing on a bitch

I might just sing on this shit

Might sing on a bitch

I might just sing on this shit
I might just sing on this shit

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