

Flex

Tory Lanez

Shawty made me feel like the summer time

 Feelin' like the summer's mine

Yeah, she don't know the nights that a nigga went

 To hang for a hundred crimes, a hundred crimes

 She don't know the nights that a nigga been

 Down for a hundred nights, yeah, down for a hundred crimes

 I been on a mission, I been on a mission

 I need you and shawty kissin', I been on a mission

It ain't too much that I listen, but I listenLook, the text read "At my place, you wanna meet?"

 Her mouth saying hello, her legs were saying peace

 Her alarm in the morning when she wake up to the D

 And now half of the bed wet as she lay naked on the sheets

 Biting down on the pillows, swear she take it like a G

When we finish it's to the mission, gotta make it through the streets

 We go our separate ways, take a break and let it breathe

 Say the same about her face, with all that makeup she don't need

 Listen, our conversation is best in the moment

 That stimulation to me is greater than sex in the moment

 Least until later when I know we'll have sex in a moment

 She'll fake sleep for a second and then she'll press up on it, ayy

 Sometimes I'll wild out and let her friends watch

 Sometimes we'll pick a show and just binge watch

 That's how we get to round four, we should of been stopped

Dead quiet when she flex, could hear a pin dropShawty made me feel like the summer time (She make me, uh)

 Feelin' like the summer's mine

 Girl you got something

 Uh oh, I'm horny again for ya

 You are the 4 A.M. flex for me (Flex, flex)

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 You are the 4 A.M. flex for me (Flex, flex)

 (I like that shit you be doing)

 Light the weed and like to go baby

 (You know that shit you be doing)

 Baby (I fucks with it)

I wanna get to know youI be out late tryna get it but you wait up for me

 Missed dinner cause of me, and tell 'em put a plate up for me

 They be comin' sideways, you gon' get that straight up from me

 It's always get your weight up not your hate up from me

They came to me for finessin' baby
By they time they get to you, it's just a blessin' baby
They tried to overlook me, under estimate me
Shinin' like a diamond I guess I been under pressure lately
 Makeup off and she still pretty
 I'm on my way and I'm still litty
 I like her 'cause she needs no practice
 Don't wear panties, I like easy access
 Know her role like she's an actress
 Laid up with your boy, G's in the mattress
 Four AM, flexin' on them lonely hoes
 Sippin' Bobby Brown, Tenderoni flows
 My heart belongs to a Roni
 She's my only lover, she's my only love
 (One more again it go)
 My heart belongs to a Roni

She's my only lover, she's my only love Shawty made me feel like the summer time (She make me)
 Feelin' like the summer's mine
 Girl you got something (You know what you do to me)
 Uh oh, I'm horny again for ya
 You are the 4 A.M. flex for me (Flex, flex)
 You are the 4 A.M. flex for me (Go ahead)
 You are the 4 A.M. flex for me (I like it when she flex)
 You are the 4 A.M. flex for a nigga (I like it when she flex) It's obvious you got
 It's obvious you got
 Obvious you got
 Oh we, shorty drinking, smoking and whistle me
 Somewhere to be, wait for me
 (I love it when she, when she flex)
 Oh we can smoke and fuck for one week

Songwriters

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