Flex

Robin Thicke

Oh where you goin' Bring your love out to the cold Sit down and I'll tell you a little story One of money that I know and it went Uh, why you runnin' Why you runnin' from the poor See, I'm talkin' 'bout some of the places You ain't thinkin' 'bout thinkin' to go and I'm like Give it here, give it to me baby I can tell you wannaUh, wouldn't you know it Look who we got in control Money you thinkin' bout healin' your pockets Need to think who needs it most just like Uh, buy your livin' When you ain't been livin' love She don't practice her own religion But baby loves her Santa Clause and he's like Give it here, give it to me baby I can tell you wannaFlex with me Bring it onUh, where you goin' Bring your love back to the cause See, I'm really 'bout lovin' the faces So, I hit 'em where I go, just like Uh, when I'm the best friend you'd never thought you'd know Seen the streets by runnin' mouth Whether you want me or you don't see I'm likeGive it here, give it to me baby I can tell AAAHHHH

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/