

# Flex (Dave Spoon ReFlex)

## Dizzee Rascal

I wanna see you dip, dip, dip  
And let me see you rock, rock, rock  
I wind up on ya hip, hip, hip  
And never ever stop, stop, stop I wanna see you dip, dip, dip  
And let me see you rock, rock, rock  
I wind upon ya hip, hip, hip  
And never ever stop, stop, stop I love it when you flex like that  
Slow, fast, up, down, bring it back  
I love it when you move like that  
Slow, fast, up, down, bring it back I love it when you whine like that  
Slow, fast, up, down, bring it back  
I love it when you flex like that  
Slow, fast, up, down, bring it back I love it when I see a pretty girl whining  
I can even watch a butters girl grinding  
Control the body with great timing  
Ain't shy in the dark, there shining Does somethin to me when I see her vibes in  
Drop it like its hot you got my tings rising  
So frequent, there's no disguising  
What d'you expect? That ain't surprising These girls get my blood pressure rising  
Their wiggling and jiggling, I'm hiding  
Checking them back offers so them fighting  
So night'cha girls, so exciting Gotta bit on this, don't wanna get right in  
It's better now, widda mandem fighting  
Never ever shit, no matter scores rising  
S'cuse me, you really gotta say something I love it when you flex like that  
Slow, fast, up, down, bring it back  
I love it when you move like that  
Slow, fast, up, down, bring it back I love it when you whine like that  
Slow, fast, up, down, bring it back  
I love it when you flex like that  
Slow, fast, up, down, bring it back Gyal friend, how you whine like that  
Beautiful, you look so fine like that  
Ain't seen her for a long time like that  
You should go t'jail for a crime like that Buss up the floor, you don't cut no slack  
Dancehall king, you're not at all laid back  
Make up for what the other girls lack  
Look so good you got me going off track  
I can't even chat While my heartbeat's going rat ta tat tat  
So serious you got me ill like that

Temperature rising y'know I feel like that  
Nah fo'real you could kill like that Widda Double D, with pure skill like that  
I can't get enough, so it's real like that  
I'd love it if you flex with Dil like that I love it when you flex like that  
Slow, fast, up, down, bring it back  
I love it when you move like that  
Slow, fast, up, down, bring it back I love it when you whine like that  
Slow, fast, up, down, bring it back  
I love it when you flex like that  
Slow, fast, up, down, bring it back Okay, all right  
Let's dance all night  
All right, okay  
Let's dance all day Okay, all right  
Let's dance all night  
All right, okay  
Let's dance all day Gosh golly, my oh my  
Hoping that you ain't looking at any other guy  
Your figure is so pleasing to the eye  
Especially when you do the bubble or the butterfly See a bit of sweat dripping down your thigh  
But somehow you still stay high an' dry  
Gosh, you make a Rude Boy so shy  
Got the whole club saying, my oh my Please don't stop, please don't stop, give it  
If not, show me how I gotta get with it  
You're the best, I ain't scared to admit it  
I swear I care, I won't dare bet with it What's the deal, you're looking at me like izzit?  
But you won't know less you come pay a visit  
Life's too short to be cautious, in it  
And don't just stand on the edge, come live it I love it when you flex like that  
Slow, fast, up, down, bring it back  
I love it when you move like that  
Slow, fast, up, down, bring it back I love it when you whine like that  
Slow, fast, up, down, bring it back  
I love it when you flex like that  
Slow, fast, up, down, bring it back

Songwriters

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