

# Flex (ft. Tory Lanez & Fabolous)

Joe Budden

Shawty made me feel like the summer time  
Feelin' like the summers mine  
Yeah, she don't know the nights that a nigga went  
To hang for a hundred grins, a hundred grins  
She don't know the nights that a nigga been  
Down for a hundred nights, yeah, down for a hundred grinds  
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 listen Look, 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 drop Shawty made me feel like the summer time  
(She make me uh)  
Feelin' like the summers mine  
Girl you got something  
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 (Flex, flex)  
You are the 4 A.M, flex for me (Flex, flex)  
You are the 4 A.M, flex for me (Flex, flex)(I like that shit you be doing)  
Like doing that, like to go baby  
(You know that shit you be doing)  
Baby  
(I fucks with it)  
I wanna get to know you I be out late tryna get it but you wait up for me  
Missed dinner cause cause I'm eating, 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, jeans 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 summers 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 me (I like it when she flex) It's obvious you got  
It's obvious you got  
Obvious you got  
(Go, go, go, go)  
Oh baby drinking, smoking and whistling please  
(I love it when she, when she flex)  
Oh yeah, oh  
Shawty the people stop  
(I love it when she flex)

Songwriters

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