4am Flex

Tory Lanez

Tell me how you feel 'bout a nigga coming thru on a 4am flex shawty
We done came down off a mission now its time for the 4am flex shawty
Leaving round 2, did the mission round 3, you the 4am flex shawty
I'm on my way right now, on the 4am flex yeah
You don't like flaw bitches, I don't like hoe niggas

ince haw offenes, I don't fixe hoe higg

We on some same shit

I hit that smoke with ya, I pour that 4 with ya You on the low, well yeah I'm on the low with ya

Pick up and go get you

I might just trust you enough to leave all my drugs and leave all of my dough with you

I leave it all around 4am

I just hit you up for the 4am Flex now

Riding down the west end shawty and bouta make a left right now

She live in Driftwood

All of her famo from Shore

She know the read if the lick good

Shawty gon stick to the program

I never don't have no ways

That's why you know that I work

She so official that she'll get the pot and she'll throw her own four in the mix Pull up to the function on fours, like a nigga had two plus two on the whip

I'ma keep it real with your friends

I need you plus you plus you, I'm a deal shawty

All up for the 4am flex, cuz the 3am ain't really go good on the real shawty

4am flex, and I'm watching for the cops and I put that on the hood, shawtyMe and the homie pull off the corner

inside of a old Honda Accord

The feeling feel like a torture

The nigga we just robbed just popped one in his shoulder

And led to me pulling over, to checking and telling him dawg

Just take the passenger seat and I hit the road

'Cause there's way too many police out here to feel like we low

My back windshield broke and the driver seat soak

From the blood that was previously leaking from his coat

We switch sides while I put this shit to drive

A 80 some odd miles, shiftin the gear to 5

Hopin' that the 5-0 pigs don't see the ride

'Cause normally I ain't scared, but tonight there's fear in my eyes

My phone blingin' cuz my girl at home clingin'

And unaware of the problem this night on the road bringin'

Then I pick up the phone and tell her I'm speedin' home As soon as I drop my dawg at the emergency room

Songwriters

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