

Flex

Arizona Zervas

Ooh

Ooh

Yeah

Yeah

Yeah

Yeah

I got Sarah I got Sandy

Got Rachael I got Randy

Girls love the kid, probably while my ex can't stand me

Girl I had to go and flex, so I moved onto the next

Yeah I used to love these hoes, but I moved onto the cheques

Couple bitches in my phone, and they tried to hit the kid up

They both wanna bone so you know I hit that bitch up

I'm a dog, yeah I'm on, got me feeling like the man

Racing for a hundred grand, call that battle of the bands

with my fam chasing cheese, probably smoking, facing trees

bet that we all gon be rich, guess that you gon wait and see

no new friends it's just us working, grinding, making bucks

had to cuss them homies off cause they were actin' fake as fuck

and these ladies got me stressing, but i don't pay no mind

been working on this music and i know it's gon take time

finally poppin, yeah I know, now these girlies lining up

don't be tryina hit my phone, bell is ringing, time is up

Cause I got Sarah I got Sandy

Got Rachael I got Randy

Girls love the kid, probably while my ex can't stand me

Girl I had to go and flex, so I moved onto the next

Yeah I used to love these hoes, but I moved onto the cheques

Boy it's music, Fuck you doin? I been winning, you been losing

Couple drinks to ease my brain, Every weekend I been boozin

used to do that shit with you, now i do it with my new bitch

she givin me that brain, got me feelin like a student

I do this, it's nothing new, all these bitches love my crew

She come to my show to see me rap, and she gon fuck me too

Now I don't got a whip, but you know she gon ride

I hit it wacked and hit it twice, she wanna be my bride

These ladies got me stressing, (yeah) but I don't pay no mind

been working on this music, and I know it's gon take time

Finally poppin, yeah I know, now these girlies lining up

don't be tryina hit my phone, bell is ringing, time is up
cause I got Sarah I got Sandy
Got Rachael I got Randy
Girls love the kid, probably while my ex can't stand me
Girl I had to go and flex, so I moved onto the next
Yeah I used to love these hoes, but I moved onto the cheques
(So i moved onto the cheques)
(yeah I moved)
(yeah I moved)
(yeah I moved)
(yeah I moved onto the cheques now)

Lyrics Submitted by Lewis Courtney

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