

Young Flexin

Soulja Boy

[Intro] Young and flexin
Young and flexin
Aye man y'all know wassup with me man
This that nigga Soulja man
I'm the hottest nigga, man
I'ma gangsta man
Pow!

[Verse] Aye, free my nigga in the cell
Yeah that's my nigga zell
Man they gave that boy that twill
When they touchdown i'ma make it bell
Man i'm back up in the streets again
Just a young nigga' jiggin with a fucking pen (aye)
I took the whole thang and i went in
They call me Soulja Boy' these nigga's lookin like my twins
I go hard in the fucking paint (fucking paint)
My money long so i'm buyin what my haters can't (what my haters can't)
Nigga mad cuz i'm cashin out inside the bank
I cashed out a million laid that shit up in the saint
The water flussin runnin' and it ain't numblin
They lookin round for me' they know Soulja Boy the king
These nigga's doped up, they lookin somethin
Light some feen's, but i be pullin up with brand new fuckin jeans
100 thousand in my pocket' how i fit in that?
50 in the left, 50 in the front and back
I go so hard man' these nigga's like some runnin bags
I'm like quarter back a bullet make you catch that man

[Hook] Young and flexin
I said i'm young and i'm flexin
I put some gold on my necklace
And we drop blocks like tetras.. ayee
Yeah' i'm young and i'm flexin
No autotune' i'ma goon with no necklace' aye
I said i'm young and i'm flexin
My goons out here' these nigga's could get reckless
(Waahh!)

[Verse] I'm in the studio
I'm going out (oh)
I'm on that loud'

Man i'm going out (now)

Man i swear that it is going down

Put a chopper in that bitch

Gotta 100' rows

That pill got me biting down (wow)

Man we shooting' ain't no fighting now (no)

I'm raining at you like a titan now (let's go!)

I swear to god it's like lighting now (fow, fow, fow, fow)

And the man down, talking all that slick shit' play around (yeaa)

Fuckin with a soulja i'ma boxes an.. (boxes an)

Put a pussy ass in a body bag

[Hook]I said i'm young and i'm flexin

Put some fuckin gold in my necklace

And we drop blocks like tetras

And my goons on alert

They get reckless

Aye..

[Verse]Free my nigga in the cell (in the cell)

Yeah that's the nigga zell

Man they gave that boy that twill

I know he feel like he inside hell (i know it)

But when he touchdown i make he's bell

Is Soulja hard man i'm going in

These nigga's gettin money i can't really tell

I pull up AMG in that junk man..

Is hesitation, niggas playing they get stomped man

It's not a game' got the pump man

I'm going hard in the trouble

I'm going hard in the streets

I'm going hard in the paint man

[Hook]I said i'm young and i'm flexin

I'm young and i'm flexin

I said i'm young and i'm flexin

All the gold shit hanging on my necklace.. yeah

Young and i'm flexin'

And we drop blocks like tetras (yah)

I said i'm young and i'm flexin

My goons on alert

Man them nigga's they get reckless

(Yahh!)

Leave a nigga breathless.. (yah)

I said i'm ridin in that white benz

Nigga's playing and they fo's that ain't no friends

Man you know how it goes in the low end

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