Go Flex

Post Malone

Lighting stog after stog, and choke on the smoke They tell me to quit, don't listen what I'm told Help me forget that this world is so cold I don't even know what I'm chasin' no more Tell me what I want, just keep searchin' on It's never enough, cup after cup Blunt after blunt I wouldn't give one if I could find a fuck, ha, ha, ha In the cut and I put that on my momma And my bitch called talkin' 'bout some drama I swear there ain't no time for women on the come up It's either the pussy or the commas Man I just wanna go flex Gold on my teeth and on my neck And I'm stone cold with the flex With my squad and I'm smokin' up a check Man I just wanna go flex Gold on my teeth and on my neck And I'm stone cold with the flex With my squad and I'm smokin' up a checkPush the gas, get a motherfuckin' nose bleed She ain't never met a youngin' do it like me She got a man but says she really like me She doin' things to excite me She sendin' all her friends snaps of my new tracks 'Cause all these hoes know whats about to come next I hit my plug up, got the paper connect I drop a couple bands I just wanna go... Man I just wanna go flex Gold on my teeth and on my neck And I'm stone cold with the flex With my squad and I'm smokin' up a check Man I just wanna go flex Gold on my teeth and on my neck And I'm stone cold with the flex With my squad and I'm smokin' up a checkKnowing all of this It just don't make a difference I'm just talking shit to the ones that'll listen I come with the heat man, I swear I'm never missing And I'm still the same and I swear I'm never switching Knowing all of this It just don't make a difference I'm just talking shit to the ones that'll listen

I come with the heat man, I swear I'm never missing And I'm still the same and I swear I'm never switchingMan I just wanna go flex Gold on my teeth and on my neck And I'm stone cold with the flex With my squad and I'm smokin' up a check Man I just wanna go flex Gold on my teeth and on my neck And I'm stone cold with the flex With my squad and I'm smokin' up a check Man I just wanna go flex Gold on my teeth and on my neck And I'm stone cold with the flex Cold on my teeth and on my neck And I'm stone cold with the flex Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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