Chief Keef, Born To Flex

Bitch I was born to flex, I am gonna flex
Put it up on my set, I am gonna flex
I still carry my Tec and I am gonna blow that
Let a nigga try to flex and act like he ain't know that
We bussing our gat, that is your death
I'm smoking this pack, got me so there
Cops knocking on my door, no he is not there
Bitch you can't be with me, be with yourself

This bitch got me fucked up Come through, shooting shit right up Pussy boy see us, duck Niggas know what to us, nuthin' Hop in the whip, I press buttons She ain't tryna top me, press the eject button I hop that she ain't left nothing Cause I'm taking off with this car, paid a jet buddy Flexing hard and throwing sets, buddy You flex me, shoot your chest buddy AK with a knife, this bitch coming I ain't got time for hoes but I fucked a ship of hoes at 6 something I want extra something, I flex overnight Come through scaring shit bitch, Poultergeist He sneaking dissing the Glo, he must not want his life We send shots for free, holidays and overnights

Bitch I was born to flex, I am gonna flex
Put it up on my set, I am gonna flex
I still carry my Tec and I am gonna blow that
Let a nigga try to flex and act like he ain't know that
We bussing our gat, that is your death
I'm smoking this pack, got me so there
Cops knocking on my door, no he is not there
Bitch you can't be with me, be with yourself