Go Flex
Post Malone

[Intro] **Bb** **F** **C** **Dm**

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                  Bb
Lighting stog after stog and choke on the smoke
     F
They tell me to quit, don t listen what I m told
C
Helps me forget that this world is so cold
  Dm
I don t even know what I m chasin no more
      Bb
Tell me what I want, just keep searchin on
     F
It s never enough, cup after cup
C                                        Dm
Blunt after blunt, I couldn t give one if I could find a fuck
Bb                              F
   In the cut and I put that on my momma
F                                      C
   And my bitch called talkin bout some drama
C                                        Dm
   I swear there ain t no time for women on the come up
Dm
   It s either pussy or the commas
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A          Bb
Man, I just wanna go flex
F                        C
Gold on my teeth and on my neck
A            Bb
And I m stone cold with the flex
       F                  C
With my squad and I m smokin up a check
       F                  C
With my squad and I m smokin up a check
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 C                              F
Push the gas, get a motherfuckin nose bleed
                            C
She ain t never met a youngin do it like me
                              Dm
She got a man but says she really like me
Dm
She doin things to excite me
Bb                                      F
  She sending all her friends snaps of my new tracks
F                                      C
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     Cause all these hoes know what s about to come next
C                                            Dm
   I hit my plug up, got the paper connect
Dm
   I drop a couple bands, I just wanna go


A            Bb
Man, I just wanna go flex
F                        C
Gold on my teeth and on my neck
A            Bb
And I m stone cold with the flex
        F                        C
With my squad and I m smokin up a check
        F                        C
With my squad and I m smokin up a check


                Am                      Bb
Knowin all of this just don t make a difference
                F                        C
I m just talkin shit to the ones that will listen
                Am                          Bb
I come with the heat man, I swear I m never missin
                  F                        C
And I m still the same and I swear I m never switchin
                  F                        C
And I m still the same and I swear I m never switchin


A            Bb
Man, I just wanna go flex
F                        C
Gold on my teeth and on my neck
A            Bb
And I m stone cold with the flex
        F                        C
With my squad and I m smokin up a check x3
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