

Go Flex
Post Malone

[Intro] Bb F C Dm

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

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

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

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