

# Flexin'

Heavy D

I'm flexin! That's right y'all  
The Overweight Lover MC Heavy D's in effect  
This record goes out to my whole crew in money-earnin  
Mount Vernon  
Cause we are definitely flexin, y'knahmsayin?  
We gon' kick it somethin like this  
Yo Eddie F, drop it

My system - done in oral concept does the sound  
check  
Eddie F gettin paid as he slayed on the fade flex  
Cash a top priority, clothes in much variety  
I won't be schooled I'm rulin in society  
Lyrics for your backbone, used to play the saxophone  
My voice is deep, when I speak, makes me a baritone  
Girllies by the phone book, money like a swift crook  
A brother had beef I said peace and we hand shook  
Ladies, and gentlemen, the crowd I like to settle them  
Peace love and Heaviness is definitely the element  
Back up, I'm comin to invade your section  
Won't be any room, when I start flexin - flexin  
I'm flexin; I'm flexin - flexin  
I'm flexin

Gettin funky on a flip like a monkey on a beam  
like a junkie on a pole, me weak? I just peak and get  
stronger  
What I'm doin is freestylin, meanwhile I'm profilin  
Jettin settin gettin paid - keeps me smilin  
Girllies on the dance floor, Dwight is what the D stands  
for  
After ev-ery show you want an encore  
Peep what \$20 bust, rollin on the tour bus  
Never leave without your raincoat, could be dangerous  
Money-earnin Mount Vernon's where I live and chill at  
At the rest I confess is where I build at  
Hands clap, feet tap, fingers snap, when I rap  
Not another brother that could rip this drum track  
Nikes on my toe tip, Coke not a sniff or a hit but a  
sip it's legit  
You got any questions? Aim 'em to my direction  
Gimme some room! I'ma start flexin, I'm flexin  
I'm flexin - flexin; I'm flexin - break it down!  
Eddie F... the Overweight Lover Heavy D  
You gotta know what I mean

Flexin, what comes next and, keepin 'em in check and  
put me on last cause shop I'm wreckin  
Open up the stage door, clear off the stage floor  
Enter the spot, the mic is what I head for  
You want it, you got it, come get it, get wit it, it's  
yours  
Once again the Overweight Lover packs the dance floor  
area  
Mass hysteria  
Try to get near to ya, people I swear to ya  
the place was sweatbox, line went around the block

Went outside, a brother had another in a headlock  
Somethin 'bout a chain snatched, almost got his butt  
waxed  
Cop rolled up, broke it up, wanted the facts  
Me I kept steppin, mindin my own neck and  
kept on walkin in the other direction  
Didn't really know what happened in that section  
I was gettin busy on the inside flexin  
I'm flexin - flexin, I'm flexin! Huh huh, here we go  
Flexin... on top of things boy!!

DJ Eddie F is flexin  
G-Wiz is flexin, T-Roy is flexin  
East coast is flexin  
The West coast is flexin  
And the New York Knicks is definitely, flexin  
Flexin... ahh get funky  
Eddie F, Big Daddy Pete Rock  
CL Smooth, Chris [?], Joe Flack, Kay Gee  
Flex, brothers