

# Robin Thicke, Flex

Oh where you goin'  
Bring your love out to the cold  
Sit down and I'll tell you a little story  
One of money that I know and it went  
Uh, why you runnin'  
Why you runnin' from the poor  
See, I'm talkin' 'bout some of the places  
You ain't thinkin' 'bout thinkin' to go and I'm like  
Give it here, give it to me baby  
I can tell you wanna

Uh, wouldn't you know it  
Look who we got in control  
Money you thinkin' bout healin' your pockets  
Need to think who needs it most just like  
Uh, buy your livin'  
When you ain't been livin' love  
She don't practice her own religion

But baby loves her Santa Clause and he's like  
Give it here, give it to me baby  
I can tell you wanna

Flex with me  
Bring it on

Uh, where you goin'  
Bring your love back to the cause  
See, I'm really 'bout lovin' the faces  
So, I hit 'em where I go, just like  
Uh, when I'm the best friend you'd never thought you'd know  
Seen the streets by runnin' mouth  
Whether you want me or you don't see I'm like,

Give it here, give it to me baby  
I can tell AAAHHHH!!!!!!