

# Reflex

## SAINT JHN

Picture be balling  
Picture me with the fifth of Henny, something foreign  
Picture me riding round here with a Benzo  
Picture me blunted with the tints on the window  
You could see by the looks of it I got the feeling  
I told them bitches I'm something they should believe in  
I told my mama they can't reach me, hit the ceiling  
Baby this is just the beginning, it's preseason  
I know that you can tell I got it though Gotta go get it that the reflex  
I know you can tell the winners by how we flex  
I ain't playing with theses niggas ain't no recess  
Next time I look around nigga way up, way up, way up, way up  
Only bad bitches round here  
I swear it's only bad bitches round here  
I mean it's only real niggas round here  
You know it's only real niggas round here

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>