

I haven't rapped with you in a long time
Big baby
Big Slimmy
Big Jimmy
Bronco
Balaclava
Baklavala
Holla-holla
Yeah-yeah-yeah
You already know what Sergio
Swing-swing (Yeah, Sergio)

My phone blowing up 'cause I been missing for days
I'm just floating through these waves, my torso covered in suede (Uh)
Six back-to-back Cadillacs looking like astronauts (Uh)
Don't wind me up, I'll have Shaq pop out the jack-in-the-box
With three ratchets in his jean jacket, bitch (Uh-huh)
Don't even try to tell how off the meat rack I'm is (Uh-huh)
You know the vibe, I'm slow motion like I'm sniffing Actavis (Yeah)
Till I explode off the turnbuckle and cripple half your shit (Ahh)
You know Bam Bam savage as fuck (Uh)
Ride with two pumps like Michael Chang shoes
Till I see angels, I see the world from all angles
And from a thin thread, my soul dangles
Just like a mango, alpha bravo (Uh)
Lookin' like your boy just won the lotto
But then drowned every dollar in a bottle (Every single one of them)
And put a bunch of junk in his arm and his nose
And between his toes
'Cause feeling good's the only thing he knows (Ahh, the pain)
Shit (Yeah man, you know we feel that)
'Cause feeling good's the only thing I know (Bitch)
Feeling good's the only thing I know (I feel good, I feel good, feel good)
Feeling good's the only thing I know (I feel good, I feel good, feel good)
Feeling good's the only thing I know

Give thanks for all these graces that's been placed upon me (Give thanks)
Do I deserve it or not? Now that's a different topic (Hell yeah you do)
I think I do though, All these times I seen the planet Pluto (Uh-huh)
And when I get back I got no jet lag
I'm wired different
The slightest thought of me inspires vision (True)
And puts a smile on the face of a man that knows he's 'bout to die in prison
(Uh)
I'm high and twisted, some would say divine and mystic
'Cause I can eat a bag of mushrooms and still drive the stick shift
Like Hélio Castroneves, seeing psychedelic colors, I'm a deadhead
Man, why the rose on fire in my palm?
Like a saint for a made guy
Blood drops falling from my eyes right on the gray five
I made lives so now it's time for me to lay a vibe
Feel me?

Uh, I feel good, I feel good (I made lives so now it's time for me to lay a
vibe, lay a vibe)