

Feeling

August Alsina

Finally made it out the slums
Finally got into some Gucci's, no more One's
Got the girl they say was outta my league
Me and Diamond in a highrise condominium, we out of them streets
Now that he cool, wanna say he switchin' them lanes
Pushin' a Range Rover
All in the strip club, throwin' tips up
I be trickin' some change on her
But I don't be playin' no games
I got a lady back home who be doin' the most when I come in too late
So I get the number and skate

See, my girl like to argue
And tell me what I don't do
All she do is accuse
Love turned to fuck you's
And me sleepin' in the guest room
And I guess that's why I called you

Thank you for listenin'
To me moanin' and bitchin' about my girlfriend
And helpin' me to see it could be different
It's refreshin' to meet someone with vision
Am I trippin'?

Oh, what a feeling
Oh, what a feeling
What am I feeling?
I don't know what I'm feeling
(Don't stop this feeling)

My friend say I should cut you
And it's only a matter of time before I break down and I fuck her
You say you respect my relationship and I trust you
But I met you in the strip club, so I must admit that I lust you
But it ain't gotta be nothin'
All this attraction don't mean nothin'
You're just someone I like to talk to
When I have problems, you help me work through them

Like my girl like to argue
And tell me what I don't do
All she do is accuse
Love turned to fuck you's
And me sleepin' in the guest room
Girl, I guess that's why I called you

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(Don't stop this feeling)