

Feeling Like Dennis

BigXthaPlug

Ayy ayy
See I been in my bag can I talk my shit
Ayy finna I talk my shit
Ayy let's go
Ayy see I been in my bag
Ayy ayy

I be deep in they heavy these boys feeling shitty
Damn guess that's why try to get me
Big nigga stiff n I stay with a Simi
He tripp in club but I hit him with 50
I had to cut em that nigga won't with me
He said he gon to slide but I told him its risky
I come from The Grove yea the heart of the City
But be in the north where them boys really Winin
Remember them days was adding up pennies
Damn now we throw racks to the ceilings
Smelling like pressure the best in the city
You need it we got it cause hova still with me ayy
We stacking the fuck is a stimy
You got BOA then you better get with me
This shit here feel better than hustling and dealing
If shit hit the fan I'm back Robin and stealing damn
These bitches they never fuck with me
They see I got clout trying to fuck for image huh
I'm like fuck you and fuck your little feelings
My heart in the streets I'm locked in with the trenches ayy
I think it's bout time for the dentist
We really make racks in this fucjing pandemic
They let me off papers I'm off of restriction
But I still got partners get piss every Wednesday ayy

Huh
Ayy Keep that how it is
Run it back ayy ayy ayy

We pop em I told em it was business yeah
He got Glock put that bitch for emmy
We ran up the score had to lace up my tennis
I'm balling that shit got me feeling like Dennis ayy
The doc say I fucked up my kidneys
It must be the lean the squares or the Henny
Or maybe that dussi don't mix with that Remy
We have another way with this shit so we chillin ayy
Took losses to feel all this winning
We started with boes ending off with dem chickens
He reached for this chain but he fly with the pigeons
Don't speak on the gang unless you talking big business ayy
We pop em I told em it was business
Yeah he got Glock put that bitch for emmy
We ran up the score had to lace up my tennis
I'm balling that shit got me feeling like Dennis

Ayy, Ayy