

# Feelings

Caskey

I want a Rose interior  
I think I know why they curious  
I'm never taking 'em serious  
The car like the Fast And Furious  
There's plenty more commas than periods  
Horsepower I sit in a chariot  
Man I went so hard for a check, Now the money too heavy to carry it

Ima ball hard for them millions, 'till I'm on top of that building  
Too much ra-ra I don't hear it, all these knots thought I was dealing  
I done logged off of that chilling man my network what I'm building  
Man they all salty I'm winning y'all should get the fuck out your feelings

Weight of my city, I carried it  
All of that hatred I buried it  
Look at me now  
Can't play with the hustle, you marry it  
Put down the drink but my life is still very lit  
On level 11 and leveling  
If I try' hide all the evidence  
Way that I'm blessed is still more than evident  
2600 I spent on a letterman  
Bought it wore it to places you never been  
Reason why I'm never settling  
If there's a God, he put me through hell  
But I still can't let the devil in  
I thought would it help if I talked to reverend  
But cashing the check was the medicine

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Get out your feelings, you tryna conceal 'em  
I got outta mine and then I got back to the grind and then straight to the millions  
Some friends are resilient, and others chameleon  
Not someone to rob my homies they tied to the mob like they mama Sicilian  
Prada and Louis V  
Man the luggage Dior And I'm Too Elite  
Couldn't make this much money off UberEats  
Y'all see what the fuck I could do to beats  
Plus I gotta make sure my producer eats  
Ain't a plan B  
Money the only thing understand me  
Back when I riding in a Camry  
Ain't nobody come 'round but the family  
It's okay if they don't understand it

I know that I got it I planned it  
I made this a brand  
But I came so far away from when I was just Brandon  
Stand on my own cause when they said that they was gon' ride they was leavin  
g me stranded  
Got the world in my hands remember when I was just empty handed

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