

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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