

HOW DOES IT FEEL

Caskey

Aye my mommma tried to get me in church
Dawg but it never could stay cuz I love when I sin
Plus I been to hell and back
So many times that I don't gotta pretend
Calling the plays
Feel like the quarterback
Inside the huddle with friends
You ever went and made you 100
Just to spend the money and go get it again

I feel like the number 13
12 behind me it's 11:11
I keep all the gas on me
Might drop me a song at the 7 eleven
I'm never gone rap for free
Plus all of this ice I never could sweat em
They said it was bad for me to take a lil break
But I'm better than ever

They keep on asking me
When the new album coming
They keep on asking me
How you get these piles of money
They keep on asking me
Wasn't you down and bummy
And came from nothing
I know you been up to something
Of corse I been up to something

How does it feel
How does it feel
How does it feel
How does it feel to know you the hardest one working I feel like the man or
the year

How does it feel to know I been switching the cars
I look you still in the same
How does it feel to know they been treating you foul
I'm balling I'm still in the game
How does it feel to drive in the rain in a lambo truck when you hydroplane
How does it feel to be in the city you from
And you still gotta hide yo chain
Man your homie let you hold the bag
Just so you could flex it on the gram
How you being something that you not
And you still gone call yourself a man
I put \$20,000 in a knot
And I treat that shit like a ten
Then I flew my baby to an island so that she could lay up get herself a tan
Feeling like the man
Had the money coming in so fast
Thought it was a scam
Then I made it rain so hard
Stay inside of the boat Lieutenant Dan
Feeling like the goat but I'm in the lamb
Put him under oath like he on the stand
How is it he float when he on the land

Well they all know it's something that he planned

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All of the work that I put in this music bitch, you think ima throw it away
It's kill or be killed, I feel like the apex predator all of these rappers i
s pray
Ima keep winning and getting this money, it dont even matter at the end of t
he day
Lock me up, take my voice box I'm still gonna go out and find me a way
Nigga be hatin on me (woah)
Better go play with they bitch
If I heard he told then I'm cutting him off, knuckles never gonna hang with
a snitch
Luckily I know how to swim cause I never cared about breaking a bridge
Only thing I care about is feeding my children put food in the fridge
And I know you're a coward, you dont be standing on nothing you've said
The girl of your dreams she slid in my inbox betchu I left her on read
And if I do think about replying, promise you I'm only getting the head
I remember my first kill like it was yesterday, outside at the back of the s
hed
Feel like Odell just throw me the pussy, know that I'm getting the catch
Mr. Rosen he called me a bum, said I won't be shit I'll never forget
So I'm smoking these beats like nicotine, blowing the smoke of my cigarette
Better be ready to die or lay in a grave thinking you sending a threat