

# Feelin' Real Good

Chrishan

(Talking)

Somewhere from that day

October 21, 1989, we lost Christopher

But I think we finally found him

Yeah he was hidin' a little bit but, I think he had something to say

(Verse 1)

Life's good wake up in the morning with a morning wood, up to no good

Ex got a new man but I don't care, told that bitch to clip me now I brush her out my hair

Like a bad cut, I can sum em up in a four word phrase name I just wanna f\*ck

I'm livin my life til the wheels fall off, got my bros rollin wit me man I love all of yall

And I live for this, man im glad I ain't flippen for this

(Chorus)

Yeah I still remember that summer wit my godmomma

Takin cold showers cause the roof was dense

So im feelin real good im feelin real good im feelin real good about myself

Yeah im feelin real good im feelin real good im feelin real good about myself (x5)

(Verse 2)

Hey you, shawty with the kid, shout out to my nigga shout support is a bitch

But I'd rather buy a kid a couple Gucci gifts, then to f\*ck a baby momma stanky couchi bitch

Now my top drop low, I remember in my daddys caddy back in '94

When my momma left me never wrote again, who would've thought me blowin up would be a consequence

And I live for this man im glad I ain't flippen for this

(Chorus)

Yeah I still remember that summer wit my godmomma

Takin cold showers cause the roof was dense

So im feelin real good im feelin real good im feelin real good about myself

Yeah im feelin real good im feelin real good im feelin real good about myself (x3)

Yeah im feelin real good im feelin real good real good real good