

# In My Feelings

Derez De'Shon

(It's like nigga we was up everyday takin' fuckin' molly drinkin' smokin' we  
ed bruh that shit took over us bad  
Nigga ain't just talkin' when he rappin' y'all niggas just think every song  
he wanna write about it's just what he do it's all he know  
Like niggas don't know fo' real y'all like it's fye yea, it's fye but if y'a  
ll was there  
To see what the fuck we actually went thru y'all would be like damn)

Talkin' bout this pain I know I saved niggas  
Ain't gone say no names I know I made niggas  
All these fuckin' chains like a slave, nigga  
I slaved didn't it  
I was made different  
Came from the bottom not the top so I played different  
And that hate different  
Hold up wait a minute  
You the same nigga say I wouldn't make it say you didn't  
You telling all lies  
They didn't wanna let me in cause they knew one day I'd be him  
I'm feeling' like MJ, my tongue out hangin' off the rim (pause)  
Feeling the da goat, nigga  
Remember I was broke, nigga  
Down bad no hop, nigga  
Asking' fo a short, nigga  
Yea yea yea

Never goin' back  
Knowing that's a fact  
Thumbing thru these racks  
Thinking bout my past  
And how I use to travel with a trash bag carrying' everything a nigga had  
Pain turned a nigga to a beast and I embraced it  
Days ain't eat make me hungry I can taste it  
Days I was weak I water to give up I couldn't take it  
But I couldn't do it looking in my children faces, yea  
Lookin' in my children fa ah ah faces, ah oh, Derez De'Shon

That pain hit different when you make it out  
Sometimes I still get in my feelings thinkin' bout it (oh yea)  
Sometimes I still get in my feelings  
That pain hit different when you make it out  
And sometimes I still get in my feelings thinkin' bout it  
Sometimes I still get in my feelings

How I still deal with depression  
All this money I've been blessed with  
Really ain't even been stressing  
My life close to perfection  
Deep inside all this pain got a nigga addicted  
DUI going crazy poppin' all this prescription  
It's a very good feeling  
Til I come down down down  
That's when I get to trippin'  
That when I get to gettin' in my feelings  
That's when I get to missin'  
All my dead homies dat suppose to be right here wit me

Don't judge me, no, don't judge me  
Get high tryna find focus  
Cuz I'm not then I'm fighting emotions  
Yea, Derež De'Shon

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