

In My Feelings

Enrique Iglesias

It's like nigga, we was up everyday takin fuckin molly
Drinking smokin weed, bruh that shit took over us BAD
Nigga ain't just talkin' when he rappin' bruh
Y'all niggas just think every song he wanna write about
It's just what he do it's all he know
Like bruh niggas don't know fo' real
Y'all like it's fye yea it's fye but if y'all 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, (uh)
Hold up wait a minute
You the same nigga say I wouldn't make it say u 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 like the da goat nigga
Remember I was broke nigga
Down bad no hope 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 I ain't eat make me hungry I can taste it
All them days I was weak wanna 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 it
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 it
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 prescriptions
It's a very good feeling, til I come down down down
That's when I get to trippin
That's 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 with me (yea)
Don't judge me no don't judge me
I get high tryna find focus
Cause if I'm not then I'm fighting emotions
Yea Derez De'Shon

That pain hit different when you make it out

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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
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