

## When I Feel Like It

Fabulous

I ain't in no rush  
I handle you niggas when I feel like it  
I just be chillin'... yo' bitch is chillin' too  
Ha!

When I feel like it, kill these hoes when I feel like it  
When I feel like it, that's my bitch when I feel like it  
When I feel like it, kill these niggas when I feel like it  
Now I do this shit when I feel like it  
When I feel like it, smoke one when I feel like it  
When I feel like it, pou' up when I feel like it  
When I feel like it, cash out when I feel like it  
Now I do this shit when I feel like it

The way it's shaped they say it's fake, I can't lie I still like it  
No snitch I can't tell if it look real and it feel like it  
She bend it over, I will hike it, number one pick, got skills like it  
Heard she fucks with some ball player, when I touch down I still spike  
e it  
Know I got that check on me, I'm not Nike but it feel like it  
At the game on them floor seats, I ain't Spike but I feel like it  
We ain't friends, we don't chill like it, you ain't my dog we don't b  
ill like it  
My nigga no camera man but he be flashing them steels like it  
Where I'm from it ain't Iraq but swear to God it get real like it  
Got soldiers in the field like it 'bout mine, you get killed like it  
Pussy niggas be commentating, say they ain't hating but it feel like  
it  
Just post a pic of me and his boo on Instagram, think he'll like it

I ain't a chef I make meals like him, cut them up in thin slices  
I got bricks like construct'; you want instructions? You niggas ain't  
built like me  
Competition ain't real like me, I'm so sick, who ill like me?  
Two bricks in me suite, so when I leave I bet them bitches still diki  
ng  
Family good cause I feel like it, I'm hood cause I feel like it  
Might not be your favorite artist, but your favorite artist got a ver  
se from me, so they still like it  
Ain't nobody popping seals like me, codeine like a supplement  
If I make her cum it's a compliment, nigga fuck you, like a parking t  
icket  
Now I got 'caine, like a walking stick, shoot you for a argument  
Make all my bitches take all your bitches and play hide and get  
I'm getting rich cause I feel like it, take your girl cause I feel li  
ke it  
Cash her out, toss her up, wash her up that's the spin cycle  
And them niggas never did like it, in the car and I got the title  
Grandma bought me a hand bible, I bought me a hand rifle  
Cause I feel like it, all you niggas look re-cycled  
And I'm getting head in the car, while she's driving (ERR!)

[Chorus]