

# Feelin' Myself

FBG Duck

Clout Boyz, let's get it (Turn up)  
Goddamn, I'm feelin' myself (Whoo, whoo, whoo)  
Goddamn, I'm feelin' myself (Whoo, whoo, whoo)  
Goddamn, I'm feelin' myself (Turn up)

As long as I got my team, nigga, I don't need no help (Nah)  
And we don't need nobody, we can do it by ourself (Turn up)  
And I know these drugs ain't good for my health (Let's get it)  
But I'm rollin' off these mollies (Rollin'), goddamn, I'm feelin' myself (Turn up)

Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, goddamn, I'm feelin' myself (FBG shit)  
Goddamn, I'm feelin' myself, goddamn, I'm feelin' myself (FBG, bitch)  
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, goddamn, I'm feelin' myself (Clout Boyz)  
Goddamn, I'm feelin' myself (Turn up), goddamn, I'm feelin' myself

Goddamn, I'm feelin' myself, right now, I'm gettin' rid of myself  
I'm off molly, weed, X, codeine, goddamn, I'm killin' myself  
I don't know what has got into myself, ain't need no help, I did it myself (Let's get it)  
Heard they talkin' down on me, but I don't give two F's like my belt (Fuck them)

I spent a lot of money on my clothes, thirty-five hundred for a show (Bands)  
If you ain't tryna talk about dough, I'ma hop up in the Ghost, now it's time to get low (Skrرت)

Goddamn, I'm so turned up (Turn up), goddamn, I'm so turned up (Turn up)  
Shout out to your bitch, she gave me so head, I learned somethin' (Thotty)  
I need money, bitch, that's gwapo (Money), ballin' like the lotto (Ballin')  
Any night, though, I got so much cheese that I could make a nacho (Money)  
Skrرت, skrرت, skrرت, skrرت, yoom—how my car go  
With a bad bitch and hundreds stuffed all in my cargos (Turn up, turn up, turn up, gang)

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Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, goddamn, I'm feelin' myself  
Goddamn, I'm feelin' myself (Woah), goddamn, I'm feelin' myself  
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy (Woah), goddamn, I'm feelin' myself (Clout God)  
Goddamn, I'm feelin' myself (Billionaire, Billionaire), goddamn, I'm feelin' myself (Ballout)

Goddamn, I'm feelin' myself, can't nobody tell me nothin' (At all)  
But you know I got on Fendi, bought my bitch some Ferragamo (Woah, woah)  
And I'm in love with money, bitch, I'm runnin' through them hundreds (Thumb, thumb, thumb, thumb)  
And I'm in love with faces, them commas, commas, commas  
You said niggas don't want no drama, I mean niggas don't want no ana' (Nah)  
Got thirty in my hammer (Boom, boom), got guns like Tony Montana (Blah)  
Got an American flag bandana (Black migo), do a hit, skeet off in that rental (Skrرت, skrرت)  
Y'all niggas can't see me, windows tinted (Yoom)  
Yeah, I dropped about a band in Lenox (Band)  
Yeah, I'm Billion Black, you know me (Billionaire)  
Put molly in my codeine (Molly boy)  
I swear I might OD

OG say I'm a dope fiend (Woah)  
I swear broke bitches blow me (Woah)  
I ball like Ginóbili (Woah, woah, woah)  
I'm shootin' shit like Kobe (Man down, man down)  
Had to say it two times, broke bitches blow me, gang (Let's get it)

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Goddamn, I'm feelin' myself (Turn up), goddamn, I'm feelin' myself