

# Ain't Worried

Felly

On cheeba, on cheeba  
(This song is about)  
Ain't nothing like my crew  
(Moving forward)  
(What this, what this?)  
Ya heard? Ya heard?

I ain't worried about you (Ay, ay)  
I ain't worried about nothin' that's the truth  
Gone 24/7 don't got no room  
I ain't worried about love I pick and choose  
I ain't worried about you

Big Texas booty I'm feelin' like Rudy  
I'm feelin' like fuck it man sue me  
Got 40 bad broads talkin' to me  
Ain't shit, ain't shit new to me  
Foreplay, look we ain't getting to it  
Young Fel like Fela Kuti  
Not "Phil" like real life human  
Y'all frail, y'all fail  
Getting tutored through hell  
Through L's, been coolin' sit still  
Stay calm like Buddhists  
Turn my real life to a movie ay  
Play R. Kelly with the groupies ay  
This ain't real life, no fuck what it feels like  
I put it in a poem, yours truly ay  
Keep a bad thing doin' voodoo  
Something thick like sumo  
Eyes red shit feelin' like Pluto  
We could lay up at the crib like Luda  
When the sun come through the tough love baby I be going pseudo like

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Weak shit that y'all made last month  
Repeats I just played that once  
Caught this feelin' in my Payless pumps  
That my life would be way less scrub  
Now blow that flame that tuck that  
My night looking bright  
My fronto by lighter  
You can ride if I like ya my baby  
Yellow belt baby blue top but she been around  
But she won't stop 'til we in and out  
You should try a different route  
Like where can I find a little clout?  
That's why you're still around ask why I'm still in doubt  
Whole season hotels, deceived by those who know me too well  
Your love be too real to me the roof fell  
Shorty too I'll

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Feel like I'm runnin' around ridin' a race  
Movin' through colors and space  
Finna go back to my town  
Kiss that bitch face, I hit again like refrain  
Ain't no one cuffin' him down  
He on his way, yeah he on the wave  
God still be leading my plays  
Oh Lord I pray, I don't go out today  
Yeah, maintain with ya bitch  
And I got a new bitch put flame to that shit  
Switch lanes in the whip  
It's a brand new day still complainin' and shit  
New day in this bitch and I ride the new wave can't explain all this shit  
Don't play with the kid, I be on to new things and they hate what it is