

# I Really Need It

Felly

Sauce boy came straight with that new shit

Aye Mastermind of this shit  
I blow gas and slide in my whip  
Got these labels after my bread  
That's why shorty back in my crib  
Don't need police trackin' where I live  
Got my homies happy again  
She be so attractive, so pretty  
Ain't no holdin' back, I'm gon' get it

Come from CT, won't die young  
Ride these drunk whiffs through the night, son (Skrt, skrt)  
I got CCs, I'ma rise up (Yeah)  
And let these dreams reach horizons  
Stay on my mind  
And I say oo ooh, oo ooh, I really need it  
Wamme wamme say, oo ooh, oo ooh, I really need it  
(You know what I'm sayin')

They gon' two step to the new shit, one time  
I'm like "Who that? He ain't doin' shit," don't lie  
I wake up and I keep movin', oh my  
Keep my kids free from bullets  
Stay on my grind  
That ride way long for that Greystone  
I been to on, I should lay low  
Girl we can move on, if you say so  
One time for these angels, they hang low (Straight up)

I got GPs and horizons, yeah  
This that 3 g's one night, son  
Down in South Central with the Fight Song (fight on)  
She won't fuck me with the lights on  
Lisin' my mind  
And I say oo ooh, oo ooh, I really need it (yeah)  
Wamme wamme say, oo ooh, oo ooh, I really need it

Gimme back baby, yo, gimme back baby

I got GPs and horizons (Straight up)  
This that 3 g's one night, son (Wait up)  
I keep movin' a lot, yeah  
And I be feelin' alright

Yeah

Bounce

Fling up on me girl, yo, yo  
Fling up on me girl  
Fling up on me girl, yo, yeah

La la la la la la  
La la la la la la  
La la, lu lu lu blu bluh (Aye)

Stay on some other shit  
I'll keep to publishin'  
Could give a fuck 'bout your company  
I cook it up like my uncle did  
Keep my team free from the government  
Look at just what we did  
See my footprints, I'm like fuck wit' me  
Rappers, they stuck where my stomach be  
They pull my legs like it's puppetry  
Praise to the floor that be under me  
Pants wit' the cuff  
Shots to my head make me duck  
Lately I could give a fuck  
Lately I sleep on the bus  
Lot of you dudes just need love  
Think it's bad, you shoulda' seen the trunk  
And I got the soul food in my gut  
Sellin' out the pub, I ain't even 21  
Like hold up, hol' up, I ain't come here to stunt  
I'm just here to show love  
Give my people head up, one love y'all

I got GPs and horizons  
Oo ooh, I really need it  
Wamme wamme say, oo ooh, wamme wamme say oo, ooh  
I really need it

I been losin' my mind, losin my mind  
I been losin' my mind, losin my mind  
Ooh, I really need it  
Y'all feel me, man?  
Thanks man, see ya