

Sun Dance

Felly

Feels good, believe that
Believe that
Back home man, I love this shit (waves)
Yeah, yeah, (oh lord, oh lord) yeah

Pat came through with a bunch of grams, oh man
It's that same old shit, bruh stick to plan
I'm locked in, they all wanna throw shade on a youngin'
Knowing that some changes be coming
Knew it'd be the way since the day ma complained that the basem
ent was bumping
Sounded like thunder, rookie all rookie all rookie one hunid
8 gold chanis cause the block gon' love us
Know its all straight cause we pull the same numbers, aye
I think they smell trouble
Made it to the top (whatchu stayin for?) A few days, you ain't
shit when the day gone
Sun Dance, what the fuck y'all throw shade for?
But we dance in the rain storm
This the shit that God love
That shit that got us
Flowing like ships, Bahama's
Smoked out Impala's
Y'all pre Madonnas
Aye Fel gon' wind up
Through baby mama
And start that drama
Y'all speak that blah blah
CT I gotcha!
It's just me and my rastas, ready or not
Swear I deliver, I come to your spot
Boil a river in winter that's hot
Kill the accomplice, he leaking my plot
Calling my shots like bang
Smoke on YouTube and get paid
Look at the life that we made
Knew I blow up once I step on that stage
Now I get dubs for ten bucks in LA! Aye
Turn me up, turn me up louder
No I don't fuck with you cowards bruh
Soon as I step out the shower, I'm ready for war, you ain't got
the power (no!)
I came through
I said I came through
This that 2273 motherfucker this ain't new (never is, never is
bruh)