

## 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)