

## Feelin Like

Flipp Dinero

Ooh, feelin' like I fucked up  
It's like ooh, feelin' like my lucks up  
It's like ooh, feelin' like I fucked up  
It's like ooh, feelin' like my lucks up  
It's like yeah

Drive this foreign fast and I'm not crashing it  
Got to pound the gas and my passion that I'm not stashin'  
Fuck you, talk like you begin and you not having it  
Niggas talkin' like they have chips, they ain't havin' it  
Sig' that's on me bitch, I will not pull 'cause I'm stashin' it  
Fuck you, niggas mad at me 'cause I'm not asking it  
Niggas mad at me 'cause I rolling up like a massacre  
Probably fuck 'em trees and tell her Popeye like an acronym

Ooh, got me feelin' fucked up  
It's like ooh, feelin' like my lucks up  
It's like ohh, money no I got ton  
It's like ooh, got live with no regrets now  
It's like ooh, got me feelin' like I fucked up  
It's like ooh, feelin' like my lucks up  
It's like ooh, got me feelin' like I fucked up  
It's like ooh, feelin' like my lucks up

Daddy got one, no, I would not roll it if it is the mids  
Purple dropper but my shit is cherry  
'Cause it's Hi-Tech red  
Talkin' 'bout somethin', I got change or somethin'  
Should I change or somethin'  
I'm up one  
Should I change or somethin'  
Change the game or somethin'  
Give a fuck, life a party bitch  
Nobody got my stack  
Got my brothers  
But they distant 'cause them niggas hold me back  
I'm just different, I'm just gifted  
They like why you go like that  
Keep it lifted, with precision  
Know I bang it tell this track

Like ooh, got me feelin' like I fucked up  
It's like ohh, feelin' like my lucks up  
It's like ooh, got me feelin' like I fucked up  
It's like ooh, feelin' like my lucks up  
It's like yeah