

Tate (How I Feel)

Fred again..

Afraid of my kid eatin'?
Man will be fuckin' down for that, bros
Just let me know the time
It be interesting today at work
There were odds running around
And I'm lookin' at them motherfuckers like
"Blud, do you know what man's doing? Man's with the mandem"
So they already know

And you ain't heard from none of the broskis
And you ain't heard from none of the, none of the
And you ain't heard from none of the broskis
And you ain't heard from none of the, none of the
And you ain't heard from none of the broskis
And you ain't heard from none of the, none of the
And you ain't heard from none of the broskis
And you ain't heard from none of the, none of the
And you ain't heard from none of the

I don't quite know
How to say
Just how I feel
I don't quite know
How to say
Just how I feel

Just how I feel
Just how I feel
Just how I feel
Just how I feel
I don't know how I feel

Broskis
And you ain't heard from none of the, none of the
And you ain't heard from none of the broskis
And you ain't heard from none of the, none of the
And you ain't heard from none of the broskis
And you ain't heard from none of the, none of the
And you ain't heard from none of the broskis
And you ain't heard from none of the, none of the
And you ain't heard from none of the broskis

I don't quite know
How to say
How I feel
She won't dive in
But I still can't breathe
It's what you did to me
How I feel

I don't know
How I feel
Oh
Just how I feel

And you ain't heard from none of the, none of the
And you ain't heard from none of the broskis

And you ain't heard from none of the, none of the
And you ain't heard from none of the broskis
And you ain't heard from none of the, none of the
And you ain't heard from none of the broskis
(I don't know)
And you ain't heard from none of the, none of the
(Just how I feel)
And you ain't heard from none of the broskis

(How I feel)
Heard from none of the broskis
Heard from none of the
(Just how I feel)
Heard from none of the broskis
(How I)
Heard from none of the

Man fuckin' dardy, trust me, bruv
Nah it's just, walk-
Man's just tryna
Man's just tryna turn up, Fred
This summer's gonna be fuckin' lit, bro