

How It Feel

Fredo Bang

Say this, uh, yeah, yeah

Yeah, say this letter to my dawg
I know you tired of stressin' behind the wall, for real, huh
And I know I missed your call
But soon as you get home, we gon' ball together

And even with the time you serve
You make sure that you take care of your girls, that's real
You might be locked up in a box
I'ma send you pictures just to keep you in that world, that's love

Can't wait to see them city lights
A hard-ass bed is where you spend the night, I know
Know that you ain't livin' right
Just need a second chance just to get it right, for sure

Tell me how it feel
In a world full of fake, you keep it real
Tell me how it feel
You ain't beak and, you ain't bend
You took it like a champ, right on the chin
Tell me how it feel
Tell me how it feel
Tell me how it feel
You ain't break and you ain't bend
In a world full of fake, you keep it real
Tell me how it feel

You been broken, but you still together
Some nigga turned they back even though y'all thug together, yeah
You know we the sent some Sluggs together
We locked in there, we drew some blood together, yeah

Took care of people against your better thinkin'
It been a real minute sine you, feel some love ain't it, that's true
They sayin' free you, but they ain't really thinkin'
'Bout all the cold nights and thin blankets that you gotta do

Yeah, locked behind the wall
From the States to the feds, free my dawgs
Tell me how it feel
Yeah, locked behind the wall
From the States to the feds, free my dawgs
Tell me how it feel

Tell me how it feel
In a world full of fake, you keep it real
Tell me how it feel
You ain't break and, you ain't bend
You took it like a champ, right on the chain
Tell me how it feel
Tell me how it feel
Tell me how it feel
You ain't break and, you ain't bend
In a world full of fake, you keep it real
Tell me how it feel