

Feelin You

KenTheMan

(You can ask Bigg Cuz)

Mm, mm, mm

Hey

Ken The motherfuckin' Man in this bitch

Hey

If you got some cash, then I'm feelin' you

Nigga, can you bring a friend or two?

Pulled up in that coupe, that bitch cost a grip

The way I do vacation, that shit cost a crib

All these blues on me, you'll think I'm Crip

If you ain't my blood, then I'm stiff as shit

Pulled it off the lot, yeah, I got to pick

If you catch a vibe, might get pistol whipped

I'm one of one, nigga better treat me like the only one

I'm really her, swear to God, I put that on my only son

And bitches steady stalkin' 'bout some dick, I hope bitches strong

A lot of bitches talk, but when they see me, pussy got they tongue (Mm)

Back-to-back, will I ever stop? I guess we'll never know

And bitches reachin', guess that's 'cause I keep these bitches on they toes

And fuck these hoes, never was my thing to send no X and Os

The game is mine, shit, by now, I think that shit a ten and O

Oh, with my sexy self, think I wanna fuck myself

Tell my Rose, I can't wait to see her, I'm almost at home

And you know, I don't give a fuck enough to right a wrong

If you got a problem, hope you know it's 'til I'm dead and gone

Pussy this, pussy that, damn, I put my pussy on

Bitches always talkin' 'bout me slick, I can put 'em on

Sexy got him thinkin' with his dick while his bitch at home

He can't get enough of me, he need a clone like he Tyrone

Ayy, switch it up kinda like these bitches, they be switchin' up

You lovin' hoes, I keep tellin' bitches they ain't pimp enough

Tell that nigga, "I ain't never played, I ain't no listener"

Naturally, I'm really pretty, check my Getty images

Fuck a nigga, if he actin' up and his homie not

Call him up, tell him Saks Fifth is my favorite spot

Thought he was a drilla how he spun the block

And all my niggas love me 'cause I'm everything they bitches not

Yeah