

## FEEL SOME

KILLY

Tryna feel some  
Tryna feel some  
Yeah  
Tryna feel some  
FREAKEY!

Yeah, slide (Yeah, slide), it's alright (It's alright)  
This is how life goes (Hey)  
Yeah, slide, it's alright (It's alright)  
This is how life goes (Yeah, yeah)  
Keep my circle small round me (Hey)  
Come round here, smoke a pound round me  
I was back down (Hey) and they never counted on me  
Fact now (Yeah), pockets fat, got calories (Yeah)

Japanese jeans, these Evi-su (Tell 'em, what?)  
Mister Killstreak, nice to meet you (Hey, yeah)  
Alright, I rock Chanel and Dior  
Poppin' these bottles is a sport (Woo)  
That bitch think she elite (What?), I watch her knees hit the floor (Yeah)  
Pour, codeine is changing my course (Yeah)  
Tryna feel some (Me)  
Tryna feel some  
Tryna feel something  
Had to let it go (Hey)  
Couldn't let it show (Yeah), that's the way it go  
Everyday a new episode  
Kill la Kill, yeah, my life a movie roll (Wait, what?)  
We was friends before? (Yeah)  
But this is not before (Yeah)  
Now she suck my soul (Ow)  
Stackin' the guap like galore  
So many rings, I'm a lord  
Pedal hit the floor, it roar (Skrr)  
LG just for supports (Hey, hey)  
Gotta get guap, get more (Hey, hey)  
That's GG, game over

Yeah, slide (Yeah, slide), it's alright (It's alright)  
This is how life goes (Life goes)  
Yeah, slide, it's alright (It's alright)  
This is how life goes (Yeah, yeah)  
Keep my circle small round me (Hey)  
Come round here, smoke a pound round me  
I was back down (Hey) and they never counted on me  
Fact now (Yeah), pockets fat, got calories (Yeah)

Hey  
Hey  
Yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah