

# Got A Feeling

King Los

Woke up today feeling like a million bucks  
Sympathizing for the haters who gotta deal with us  
We building up, Fly America is still a must  
Forever grinding, I ain't did enough  
Hit em up, I pocket  
Mama, I promise you I got it  
Just tryna profit like Mohamed, had to get us out the projects  
Born to live like the Obamas  
So disregard all the gossip  
And a memo to my haters, you can come on with it  
Look my boy in his eyes and say son go get it  
It ain't over til the drum roll finished  
And my account got more commas than a run on sentence, see I can sense it  
I'm right there, I'm yo favorite rapper's nightmare  
I don't fight fair, you couldn't walk in my nike airs  
Same design but not the right pair  
I'm something they never seen and so you might scare, a'ight yea

I've got a feeling  
Yea yea yea  
Yea yea yea  
I've got a feeling  
Yea yea yea  
Yea yea yea  
I've got a...

Yea  
Glad I make a million with a couple sentence  
Past premonitions, teachers used to speak of prison  
I'm from a city where they hate you and you try and get it  
And getting fried even if they got no pot to piss in  
Listen, I'm tryna modify my ballad  
Shout out to my niggas who can buy shit off a challenge  
Yea, that's Fly America, they boppin, where yo flag at?  
Double M G, these other posses just pathetic  
Can I get a little respect chillin  
For the lean the jack spill it  
More liquor, forgive me, a nigga be stressed  
But when you in it and they ain't givin you sympathy  
Nah, you better off simply just chillin, keepin it to yo self  
Got a feeling, by year's ending a double million  
Me and SB skating on a couple women  
I need a SP, ballin shouldn't be this simple  
Call it like I see it, so you see a nigga been official

I've got a feeling  
Yea yea yea  
Yea yea yea  
I've got a feeling  
Yea yea yea  
Yea yea yea  
I've got a...

Ugh  
Sometimes it's about...  
Looking outside of yo self  
And see the true reflection of life

King

They waitin for you to wait for it  
See that way there's no way you can make a way for it  
Either it's weight or it's really the way  
Aura works, or a star in the sky orbits  
Or bits of aura over starring in the skies  
Just hidin from all the bullshit and runnin from all the lies  
All the cries in the universe symbolizing the ocean  
Epitomizing the pitiful, simplifying this notion  
And hope that these motherfuckers like hope  
And if motherfuckers are up in this motherfucker but no  
When one suffers we all do  
We call you small, we belittle you  
Cus really we all too small, we too little to  
Chain down such a big monster called ego  
Fight for all kind, be kind, be called hero  
Be calm, be cool because they want your joy too  
Enjoy yourself so someone else can enjoy you  
King

I've got a feeling  
Yea yea yea  
Yea yea yea  
I've got a feeling  
Yea yea yea  
Yea yea yea  
I've got a...