

Feeling Different

Lil Eazzyy

Driving lane to lane, I'm off the Wock', I feel like crashing, uh (Skrtrt)
We finna go take out them niggas who was cappin' (Ayy)
They say, "Eazzyy you won't make it to the top," I started laughing
'Cause them same niggas all up on my dick and call me famous now (Ayy)
Thirty shells locked inside that clip, that bitch gon' dangle down (Krrah)
Up and leave 'em clueless like a shower, hollows spray 'em down
"Eazzyy you be actin' different," I respond to labels now (Huh?)
And still won't sign off shit, I'm balling hard, I might ball through the fo
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Po-po-pop out with my TEC, I keep my TEC inside my jacket
Let 'em have it, speak on Domo, he go, "Poof" just like some magic
In the 'Rag, if you don't keep a ratchet, you victim to statics
Stay out up my way, before you lose a member like the Jacksons (Dummy)
Watch who you keep close, you gonna watch who really ridin'
Them niggas who you bang with on the low ain't really slidin' (Ain't really
slidin')
I hang them with the felons who ain't tryna do no fightin' (Uh-uh)
Clips, they get the clip and shit, might shift his fuckin' linin'
But now I'm on some different shit
Only rock with niggas who don't politic with witnesses (With witnesses)
Say your fucking move, cause you know K2, he be blistin' shit
Yeah the trap be bustin', if you needed it then we shippin' it
Might zoo him if I'm feelin' it
I just talked to Rel, he say, "This music bro, you killin' it"
I don't want the drop if when you sell it, you ain't sealin' it
Smoke the pain away until them demons start diminishin'
But let my bitch go roll my woods 'cause I don't feel like peelin' it

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"Eazzyy can you take me with you?" No, 'cause I won't end it with you
People think they can come along and it won't be an issue
Wasn't you just talking all that shit as if I couldn't hear you?
Now Lil Eazzyy comin' to the the top and I can't kick it with you
Unc' used to say, "Just give them what you know and they gon' listen to you"
I come from the gutter, it ain't shit that's gettin' given to you
You can't be my bitch, without a bitch or I ain't trippin' on you
Hit her then I'm gone just like some sauce, lil' bitch, I'm dippin' on you
Play your cards right and it's on sight if I see them blue lights
We don't throw no pipes, we on the chase, I can't get booked tonight (Not to
night)
We put it on ice, I fuck with Faygos, I don't fuck with Sprites (Ion't fuck
with Sprits)
I don't hype the hype, you feel hyped, we leave you at the light

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