

Feelin' Like Tunechi

Lil' Wayne

Turn your wife to a groupie (Yeah)
He got smoked like a loosie (Yeah)
Ride the wraith like a hooptie (Yeah, skeet)
I've been feelin' like
I've been feelin' like Tunechi
Comin' live from the 5-0-4
Bad bitch in my mentions with a mil on the floor
Big Tunechi, I can't ride them little Mazzi's no more
Young nigga, still grindin', I'm the motherfuckin' goat
I've been feelin' like Tunechi
Huh, I've been feelin' like yeah, fuck 'em
Let me get in my bag, duffel
Eat that bitch like the last supper
Got her feelin' like ooo, Tunechi
Got me feelin' like yeah, fuck 'em
Got me feelin' like Rich The Kid
With grown ass man money

I took the top of the 'claren and lettin' the guts show
Walk in my bathroom, I stepped in the drugstore
Treat the 200 foot yacht like a tugboat
Who want smoke?
Yeah 'cause the bullet be drippin' like snot from a snub nose
I'm aimin' right for your heart like a love note
I told you right from the start, from the front door
I tote a rifle a pump it's a gun show
It's me and lil rich and a fleet of some bitches
We stick to the code like Leo Davinci
Many men they wishin' death upon me
Bop bop bop
Give 'em three wishes, I need me a bitch that be needin' them bitches
Fresh plate of pussy, I ain't cleanin' the dishes
Chef's plate of bosom, yeah, I skeet on her titties
Cream and delicious, more babies than a pediatrician
Court days I be leanin', I'm miss em
Nigga trippin' put the beef in the skillet
I pistol whip him, I got teeth on the glizzy
Like no way can't believe it, I'm serious
No way can't believe what I'm feelin'
No play, they don't need to play with me
OJ on this beat like it fit me

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Let me get in my bag, duffel (Duffel)
Eat that bitch like the last supper (Mm)
Got her feelin' like ooo, Tunechi (Ooo)
Got me feelin' like yeah, fuck 'em (Yeah)

Got me feelin' like Rich The Kid (Yeah)
With grown ass man money (Yeah)

Weezy F Bitch don't forget the baby (Baby)
Big Tunechi watch cost 480 (Big Tunechi)
And I'm still screamin' fuck you pay me
I been feelin' like Tunechi bought a Maybach Mercedes (Skrt)
I'm in that Truckfit
Imma fuck on the bitch and I'll make her lit (Make her lit)
Man I feel like Tha Carter, really rich (Really rich)
Keep it real, 100, I could never switch
You just a worker, the boss in this bitch (Boss)
I go Platinum just talkin' my shit
My bitch so bad get a bag if she throw a fit (Bag)
I'm the goat killer, rappers gettin' throat slit
Count another 50 mil like oh shit (Oh shit)
Bank account gettin' heavy like a gold brick (Gold brick)
I might buy a Bugatti (Bugatti)
Feelin' like Tunechi, Baby Momma get a big body

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