

# Feels Like

Lucky Daye

So complicated  
This should be plain and simple, yeah  
Don't have to say shit, hush  
'Round and 'round and 'round we go  
At my tempo

We're not supposed to be here  
But I give you more than just somethin'  
You better focus more clear  
'Cause we can't afford to break nothin'

It should feel like love whenever we touch  
But we can't get stuck in the color of lust  
Don't it feel like love, love?  
Feels like love, love

Stimulated  
Can't fight it 'cause we're gonna lose  
Manipulate me, baby  
Make me do what you want me to, to

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One, two, three  
Dearly departed  
Last love died from broken, heartless  
Everybody out here love to start shit  
I could see me in your new apartment  
I could see three two kid departments  
Must be hell how we keep it sparkin'  
See you doin' well and you still ain't lost it  
Every single line, say you wanna cross it

You can cross that out with these SI diamonds  
Red bottoms, cross that out  
Uh, puppy  
Best guy in the world ever  
Cross that out  
Uh, faithful, loyal  
You can cross all of these out  
Uh, Barbados  
London, Paris  
I think we done it all now  
Or at least in my mind  
Do what you wanna do, baby

Don't stay gone too long  
Oh, I need you now  
Stick around, I'll take you to meet my uncle, Uncle Pernel  
We call him "PP Party," he the handicap rapper  
He the coolest motherfucker