

## tell me how you feel

M Huncho

Tell me how you feel  
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Quincy, tell 'em  
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Life is way too short, money way too long  
And I'm always right, even when I'm wrong  
Brought the gang outside 'cause this 4x4 long  
I could make things long, I could make things long  
Got a new wrist watch  
Every month I buy me one 'cause they offer me one  
Never been a man that's called me son unless it's my pops and my bredrins mum (You dumb)  
I got a little daughter now  
So I gotta keep my shooter 'round  
Independent now I can't slow down (Can't slow down)  
I'd rather you keep it real with me, no jealousy (Jealousy, yeah)  
All of my friends really kin to me, it's meant to be (It's meant to be)  
If I wasn't rich, would they be real with me? (Would they be real)  
Would they be real with me?

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