

So Good

Mark Battles

Ugh

Wake up, brush my teeth and pray, hoping that my soul prevail
Homers and a Vasi hoodie, hair up in a ponytail
McFly just sent a pack of beats, achilles like when Kobe fell
Always screaming "Fuck a hater!", ya'll niggas can go to Hell
Think you hope, it end in words, I'm guessing you don't know me well
Sneak dissing on Instagram, 'cause that pussy know he frail
Shackled by the system my whole life, you think I'm scared of jail?
Once upon a time, I had your bitch, that ain't no fairy tale
Back when I was twelve, them niggas jumped me for my Fubu gear
Now I swing on Tyson in this bitch, I don't care who in here
Two-thousand-twenty Myers, bring the game back like a souvenir
Hope I don't got you worried, the lies are blurry but the truth is clear
Man is just a man so understand it's only God I fear
And actin' like a bitch ain't helpin' shit 'cause you can die out here
3-1-7 legend, always reppin', I'm the guy out here
But I don't trust the fly out here, so the public think I'm shy out here
Know you want this shit to work, but we just friends, don't misinterp'
This love thing can get you hurt, it turned me to an introvert
I'm just trying to get some head, and she just tryin' to get her purse
A wise men said "Go live it first, before you rinse the earth"

It feels so good, bitch
No ends when the hood's rich
And we got through the bullshit
Don't it feel so good? Shit
Don't it feel so good? Yeah, yeah
Don't it feel so good? Yeah, yeah
And it feels so good, bitch
No ends when the hood's rich
And we got through the bullshit
Don't it feel so good? Shit
Yeah it feel so good? Yeah, yeah
It feel so good? Yeah, yeah
It feels so good, yeah, yeah

Once upon a time, I simped a bitch, she payed me very well
Lucy Heartfilia, I swear she looked like fairytale
Them weak lyrics, you kickin' them, gon' barely sell
You should cop a feature, watch your Spotify stream boom, fairly well
Did this shit more natural than her booty or her baby hairs
Divorced of twenty million but it's just me and my babies, yeah
Usually I stay focused but you know them niggas hate you, Chez'
And you still don't be walkin' with that oopty for you safety, yeah
Ridin' 'round, pullin' up on strangers selling tickets to my shows
Nigga, talk about connectin' with your fanbase
I got so many limiteds, niggas think that my vans fake
She pull up on my late, and then we in the cut like bandaid

And it feels so good, bitch
No ends when the hood's rich
And we made it through the bullshit
Don't it feel so good? Shit
Don't it feel so good? Yeah, yeah
It feels so good, yeah, yeah

That depression had me stressin' for a second, I was scared as Hell
Fans be checking on my mental health, they treat me very well
Pretend they have your back to stab your back, it's just a scary world
But nothing like these other bitches, I hear that shit from every girl
Why say it baby? You can come and show me
I'm just riding in the Avengers, stayin' lowkey like the old me
Don't critique, just come compete
Can't win no trophies from the nosebleeds
Get my family out the hood before I buy a Roly'
Since , pockets felt like
Came from but now it's corporate shit
Ain't no cat stacks in my bag pack, I'm on my door shit
Let's see how much more of this is love if you poor or rich

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