

# This Feeling

Mike Stud

Ooh, what a feeling, it's the weekend, let it begin  
Bad bitches in my DM, you should see them  
Run game like ESPN, yeah me and my bros  
And a whole bunch of bitches  
Take'em homer like the Simpson  
Cause we just wanna party and bullshit  
Gave her the cue, now she all on my pool stick  
Super wavy, surfboard uh  
She turn up that's a turn on  
Gotta see this shit to understand it  
Living out this world and I ain't gotta plan it  
I figured out I ain't got it figured out  
No sleep, fuck dreams rather live'em out

Just got me a whiskey bottle  
I'll be drinking 'til tomorrow morning  
And everybody on one tonight  
Ain't nobody gonna kill my vibe  
Can you feel it?  
I know you feel it  
Aww this feeling

They like he so funky, weed so skunky  
Not Andrew, but damn dude I feel so lucky  
Cause I've been doing great, nothing fake  
Who got something to say?  
It's okay, I'm on the beach yelling "fuck your shade"  
Cause I got hoes on my right hand  
Some more on my left hand  
No, it's not a wedding but I am the best man to be with  
Like G said "I mean it," I love this feeling  
And I ain't saying that I know the way  
It's funny those who know that least got the most to say  
And I figured out I ain't got it figured out  
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