

# WONDERFUL FEELING

Nafe Smallz

(Yo, Eight)  
(Guapa, baby)

Money incoming, a wonderful feelin'  
That blunt full of Cali, it hit like a pill  
And that weed get me numb, she don't know that I'm hittin'  
She don't know that I'm hittin'  
Then I fuck on a ten and she one in a million  
She don't know if I'm a hero or villain  
When you from the street, this shit ain't no different (She don't know)  
Money incoming, a wonderful feelin'  
That blunt full of Cali, it hit like a pill  
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When you from the street, this shit ain't no different (Different, no, no, no, no)

You see all the smoke out the Cullinan  
Like the cup, all the money be doublin'  
Wipe the floors I be havin' some trouble in  
Even through Stunnas they see that I'm stunnin' 'em  
Gelato, it landed and crumble it  
I want a MAC with a thirty-round drum on it, ayy  
Make a decision and run with it  
Fly out to Paris, I go have some fun with it

When you in the streets, it's just for the fierce, it ain't for the weak  
Love kills slow, we keep it discreet  
As soon as she landed, she know what I need  
Rightin' my wrongs, shit get deep  
Up my dose, shit too weak  
I strip her right down to her thong  
She know know I'm a player, my pattern too strong (Woo, ah)

Let me know when you ready, I come and scoop you right up in the Bentley (Glee)  
This ain't no silver sex, we on the Henny  
I book a flight like a mani and pedi (Nyoom)  
Soon as she landed, it's straight to the telly  
How many times have I done it too many? (That right)  
I put the grills on the bitch, she a Chevy (Glee)  
I stay with the mills like I'm Milly  
Figure out who isn't real, can't let any snakes inside of the hills  
Never too late, the colours reveal  
I'm still in the field, you know it  
She ready in heels, she ready for thrills, we bookin' a suite to fuck it up  
I run through the money then run it up  
I'm breakin' the seal in a double cup  
VVS chains on my tee  
Rollie like it's rainin' on my sleeve  
Rap about my pain in these streets  
Smoke a Z of flavours on repeat  
Cover up the pain I felt, hardly anybody stay real  
Lie about that shit, oh, they will  
Na, na, na

Ah, when you in the streets, it's just for the fierce, it ain't for the weak  
Love kills slow, we keep it discreet  
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When you from the street, this shit ain't no different  
She don't know if I'm a- (She don't know)

Yeah

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She don't know if I'm a hero or villain  
When you from the street, this shit ain't no different (Different, no, no, n  
o, no)

When you in the streets  
Ain't for the weak  
Keep it discreet  
Know what I need  
Deep  
Too weak