Bruh bruh... I am feelin' myself today bruh Let me tell ya'll how I really feel bruh

I'm on my New York shit
I think I'm hot son
White girls staring at me looking like she lost somethin'
I don't kno what her problem is I hope she fuckin' say somethin'
Asked her what da problem
She said you're fuckin' awesome

Jus brought a drop top Feel like I'm in LA Everybody watchin' me Feel like I'm da movie Homie got his first block Took it from an Ol yay Judge asked me who da shooter Told him no comprende Few dudes kinda whack Certain names can't say Streets won't hire him Him have no resume I am not industry Certain games don't play Met her at da cheese cake Ran through her same day We kno he sweet We call him Kool-Ade I buy maybach I don't buy dolces Half a mili to da side Savin' it for da court case I am fuckin' awesome dats what da streets say

I am fish grease What dat mean? I'm really hot No M's, no placs What dat mean? He really not Tight jeans, tight shirts What dat mean? He really pop Ten stacks each pocket What dat mean? Real gowp 3 Becky's one me What dat mean? A lot of top AR a hundred rounds What dat mean? A lot of shots No cred, no stripes What dat mean? A lot of talk A M worth of jewels on Still won't cool off

I feel bad for him
Him he fall off
She said we did it twice
I don't remember her
My son told his teacher
I got a rich pa
I asked him why he said dat
He said I didn't lie pa

Tell da truth don't lie Who da fuckin' man now? When I shoot I don't miss So dat mean no rebound She said when you beat her She makes no sound She get on my nerves I make her bite a towel If you got a buzz Means you ain't sold shit clown He didn't wanna pay me So I told him to move rounds  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left($ If you don't wanna talk numbas Catch me when I cool down I am fuckin' awesome I like how dat sound

[Chorus]