

# How U Feelin

Pluto

Glee  
Glee, glee, glee  
Uh  
High-key, high-key, I don't know  
I don't know if y'all like this drill shit or what, but, haha  
Ha, aha  
I'ma speak, I'ma speak this drill shit regardless  
Ha, ha, mm

Said, "Lil' PLUTO, how you feelin'?" I'm feelin' great  
And fuck them piece-of-ass lil' diss  
We in the 'yo, she servin' steak  
And I ain't fuckin' on no rap nigga  
Send a beat, let's drop a tape  
Don't hit my jack, bitch, if you broke  
Call up the funds, merge in the pape'

They said, "Lil' PLUTO, how you livin'?" I'm livin' fast  
Better watch how you gon' come, if ain't correct, I'm on your ass  
It's a chopper on the floor, better watch your step or watch 'em blast  
Gotta know he keep some fine shit, drill queen, that's why they mad, huh

"How you feelin'?" I'm feelin' good  
Stayed down for them riches  
I got the young crew up out the hood  
I'm not alone, I'm with this fire  
I wish a fuck nigga would  
I wish a fuck nigga would play  
Micro Drac' up in the whip  
Waitin' for a fuck nigga to  
"How you feelin'? How you feelin'?"  
Lil' bitch, I'm good, bitch, I'm great  
Turn up my pape' for times like this  
I pray for no more rainy days  
I feel like God on side of me  
He calmed me down, He saved the day  
He changed my ways, He made me realer  
These diamonds ain't go to waste

They said, "Lil' PLUTO, how you livin'?" I'm livin' fast  
Better watch how you gon' come, if ain't correct, I'm on your ass  
It's a chopper on the floor, better watch your step or watch 'em blast  
Gotta know he keep some fine shit, drill queen, that's why they mad, huh

How you feel? How you feel? How you feelin', bleed? (Huh?)  
I got your back, yeah, right or wrong, we on the same team (Huh?)  
That's how you feel? How you feel? Oh, how you feelin', brodie? (Yeah)  
A 100K to get a guy, know I'm a fiend, that's how I feel  
Uh, what?  
Like what the fuck? That's how I feel  
Can't do no petty rappin', I'm tryna touch a fuckin' mil'  
Can't do no rap cappin', I'm tryna touch a fuckin' mil'  
Huh, huh, I'm tryna

Said, "Lil' PLUTO, how you feelin'?" I'm feelin' great  
And fuck them piece-of-ass lil' diss  
We in the 'yo, she servin' steak

And I ain't fuckin' on no rap nigga  
Send a beat, let's drop a tape  
Don't hit my jack, bitch, if you broke  
Call up the funds, merge in the pape'  
That's how I'm feelin'

"Lil' Wicky Wick, how you feel?" I feel amazin', thanks for askin'  
Still rich, still fuckin' hoes, still fresh as fuck, still pistol packin'  
Still'll tweak and go retarded  
Get to blazin' and get to blastin'  
Probably one of these niggas with me, try to wrestle, I'm body baggin'  
Lil' shit tuck fire under her dress, my bitch a gangster Cinderella  
She say my name is Hammerman, she like the way I nail her  
Asked her would she fall on me, she said, "Hell nah, never, never"  
She got bitches salty like the yellow ho with the umbrella  
Uh, these niggas in the way, uh, make niggas move around  
What Waka Flocka say? Brraow, love that gun sound  
Love that gun sound, love that, love that gun sound  
And my bitch love that sound, yeah, she love that gun sound  
I really was makin' them sounds, loadin' up, comin' through, spinnin' around  
I still'll lay somethin' down, don't move, boy, get on the ground  
Fuck niggas get nervous when niggas like me around