

Feel Good

Propain

(Chamberlain, he's got it)
(Blazer got the juice)
Uh
And that shit feel good, yeah

Boss Hogg in the game
Whole city screamin' my name
(And that shit feel good)
You know this game, we play it to win
Count my money, then I count it again
('Cause that shit feel good)
She say she wan' ride with a G
Main reason why she ridin' with me
(She say the shit feel good)
You know we had to hustle for sure
But they respect it 'cause it come out the floor
(And that shit feel good)

Look, I'm creepin', look, I'm crawlin', I'm all in the mix
Ballin' on these niggas like Chris Paul with the Clips
All-white diamonds, Paul Wall on my wrist
And Big Pokey to these hoes, I'm a dog, I'm a pit, yeah
They goin' up, we comin' down
High, I'm gone like my roof in the summertime
Started out with crumbs, young nigga got it jumpin' now
What you sayin'? Wasn't no handouts, this came from the ground
Told her I don't wan' cheat on this bread, I love her, money signs
Some niggas lost they bag tryna stunt, I never fumbled mine
I come through beatin', car soundin' like the drummer line
Crazy with the hustle, bitch, I Bone Thug-N harmonize, this shit feel good

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Started from the bottom to the boss
Came up and never fell off and that shit feel good
Everybody know me from my old hood
Young Boss Hogg grippin' on the wood
Was broke but had hope I could get my shit together
One day, the Lord gon' bless me with some fours, paint, and leather
Now my shit lookin' wetter, all my rides is better
Hard work and prayers keep me stackin' up this cheddar
Pull out the camera phones, check out how the chrome glisten
I'm fifth grille, paint interior, ain't shit missin'
My pop trunk bangin', my by nine singin'
Still swangin' up the ave in the slab, I ain't changin', huh
(And that shit feel good)

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