

# Feelin'

RILEY

Say she loves me  
But she don't love herself, eh

She says she need me  
Why can't you just need someone else?  
Yeah (you know I got it)

I'm on my way down to melrose

I'll be the coach, be the player  
Yeah I'm the plug, hit my cell phone

You ain't got money, ain't got no way to care  
You act like I fucked you up and now I'm a threat, oh girl

You say that you want this  
I know it don't mean shit  
So come pop another  
You say you can't feel it

The pills keep me up  
When you aren't around  
The pills keep me down

Ass, you know I grab that  
Tax, you know I flip that  
If you know, I better not start out if you understand that

Cash stack up on payday  
Girl, you know I play games  
All designer, 20 bands on my wrist  
I feel amazing, I feel amazing

Bitch I feel amazing  
Bitch I feel amazing  
20 bands on my wrist  
You know that I just feel amazing

Bitch I feel amazing  
Bitch I feel amazing  
20 bands on my wrist  
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Switch up the whip though  
Brand new [?]  
Twenty a benzo  
Mama bought twenty of them benzos

Ass so fat you can see it from the front side  
Hit it like a shoe from the backside  
While I got my hands on her waistline

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