Feeling Fine

Scorey

Uh, uh, uh (Shoutout to Shawn2Krazy)
Uh, uh
Uh, uh

When they ask me how I been, I say I'm feeling fine
Deep inside, I'm still losing my mind
Sometimes I wish I could stop the tape and press rewind
Back to back, just me and Zach was posted with our nines
'Cause that's my twin
Turn my back on a fake love in some Vlone, but we not friends
If the judge grant me one wish, then it's to do it all again
Even if she do me right, it's like my heart won't let her in
One hard pill to swallow, everyone's that ballin' ain't gon' win, nah

Won't make a comment if the critic's ass, identified by denim tags
Me and bro been stackin' bread on top like me invented cash
Bread on top his beanie, when they see him, they gon' whip his ass
Back to back, we kill and bury friends just like a tennis match
If bro don't like how that shit smokin', we gon' send 'em back
My opposition lying, what the fuck you winnin' at?
I was whippin' RAVs, now my truck right where the engine at
Tap them buttons, clips gon' finish quick as my attention span
Ask them members, I was featherweight and still the muscle
I don't care if we together, I'd still say I love you
CCTV footage of the field, you would swear you was watchin' a huddle
Told my brother and 'em we gon' stick to the plan and this shit gon' crumble

When they ask me how I been, I say I'm feeling fine
Deep inside, I'm still losing my mind
Sometimes I wish I could stop the tape and press rewind
Back to back, just me and Zach was posted with our nines
'Cause that's my twin
Turn my back on a fake love in some Vlone, but we not friends
If the judge grant me one wish, then it's to do it all again
Even if she do me right, it's like my heart won't let her in
One hard pill to swallow, everyone's that ballin' ain't gon' win, nah

Dumpin' Wock' to heal my heart, express my love in two cups
Do whatever, play my part, I brought them roses, blue heart
Stay down 'til my eyes is bloodshot red and cop what you want
Let off shots, these pills, they extra strength, boy, they'll leave you stun
ned
Married to my Glock like Ella Mai, me and her bood up
Dump the Drac', put in T-Pain, his whip got chopped and screwed up
Wealthy or 'bout racks, to reach the top, you gotta choose one
I miss my closest friends, my homie hit, I had to lose one
Used to think about designer jeans and Bentley keys, it's broken dreams and
RIPs
Screaming, "Fuck my enemies," do first degrees to blow off steam
Uh, that's a wrap, slip up once, then that's a pack
Built that bond, now when he gone, won't make it home and that's a fact

When they ask me how I been, I say I'm feeling fine
Deep inside, I'm still losing my mind
Sometimes I wish I could stop the tape and press rewind
Back to back, just me and Zach was posted with our nines
'Cause that's my twin

Turn my back on a fake love in some Vlone, but we not friends
If the judge grant me one wish, then it's to do it all again
Even if she do me right, it's like my heart won't let her in
One hard pill to swallow, everyone's that ballin' ain't gon' win, nah

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!