

# I Ont Feel

Trae

Coronado  
Know I just like to get money  
I can't tell you what the next nigga doing  
I'ma just do me

Niggas I don't feel (No)  
I was looking at it knowing niggas wasn't real (Wasn't real)  
On that bullshit, but I swear I'm tryna chill (Yeah)  
I remember days tryna make it to a mil' (To a mil')  
Yeah, gettin' money, you can find me in the field (Field)  
I be on the go, niggas somewhere sitting still (Sitting still)  
I was sticking to it, niggas think I gotta drill (Uh)  
Way I'm known to hustle, you will see I got a skill (Got a skill)

Off-White, Louis V., something vintage (Yeah)  
On the back streets, maneuvering something tinted (Uh)  
Watching niggas capping, they selling it for an image  
Niggas never solid, they loyalty probably rented (Rented)  
Better have it with you, you play with me, I'ma send it (Send it)  
Send a blitz, have niggas scrambling like a scrimmage (Get 'em)  
Playing with your life, get evicted like a tenant (Yeah)  
Gotta' have the spot jumping off or up in business (Uh)  
Hustle round the clock, make it look like a cakewalk (Cake)  
Walking out the vault, run up in it, we play chalk (Play)  
Put 'em at a halt, gon' be pressure if they caught (They)  
Haters in they feelings, I just tell 'em  
How you calling shots, nigga? We ain't fucking with you (Fucking with you)  
All them niggas that you with, they gon' be ducking with you (Ducking with you)  
If it's up, then it's stuck, we ain't fussing with you (Fussing with you)  
All they yelling, "You the man", while they wasn't with you (Wasn't with you)

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House on the hills (Hills)  
Worth a couple mil' (Mil')  
The shit I had to deal made 'em think I had a deal (He got a deal?)  
Bitch, I paid the cost, I can show you all the bill (Bill)  
Self-made rich nigga, tell 'em how I feel (How I feel)  
Riding in the Benz (Benz)  
Louis on the lens (Lens)  
Stones in the cross, she can tell a nigga sins (Yeah)  
Rich nigga grin, you got a broke nigga frown  
Used to break dope down, bag it up, and make rounds (Yeah)  
Detroit to Texas, carats in my necklace  
My OGs used to rock platinum in the Lexus (Boy)  
Crack cocaine was my very first investment  
My time go to grinding, so these hoes feel neglected  
Fuck 'em

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