

Feels Good

Wiz Khalifa

Uh uh uh uh my friends roll lexus and benzs and spend instrument
dous uh like those endless business niggas from the start was a
lready hot no prob openin shop the flow ready rock so many tryn
a knock my hustle half of ya'll don't ain't even got no hustle
I'm into livin good so I bring heat with the flow just how a ni
gga should come between me and my dough I wish a nigga would ro
ll O's and cigarillos my black rim low the way I stack indo att
ract nymphos cats sick tho to impress by how that honey walk me
I'm trying come up on some ways to make that money talk sink o
r swim I'm a hungry shark and I want it all cribs and a foreign
car all tomorrow I could be gone tomorrow that's why I grind l
ike it's my last day hundred fuckin roaches in my ash tray.

Now I know I ain't livin right... but it feels good (4x)

Uh huh uh my weed kicks like jet lee flicks test me kid slap sh
ots like gretzky hits the best kept secret yes he is the cats o
ut the bag I puff puff and I pass you dumbfucks and I laugh wha
t you hatin for why you just standing outside what you waitin f
or I'm blowin on and 8th or more touring for my paper boy befor
e I hit the club I need a blunt a two a three a four bad bitche
s thirsty for stars with mad riches wanna ride with em rest the
y head on televisions I don't bag bitches they hop in you just
follow and you bag bitches you're not a pimp I was schooled by
the best of em now they cuttin checks for him ain't gettin mone
y then it's prolly for the rest of them somethin like a legend
when I? what I wrote be in the big cloud from the blunts that I
smoke...