

# How You Feel

Young Thug

(Thugger) Ay, pop a bill, baby (King Slime)  
Gon' and chill, baby, relax, chill, baby (King Slimer, ay)  
Ayy (808 Mafia), ay, ay

How you feel, baby? How you feel, baby?  
How you live, baby? How you live, baby?  
I'm the doctor baby, doctor Phil baby  
Show you how I live, how I live, baby (Do it real big)  
I can have you ballin'  
You don't need a quarterfield, baby (No, no no)  
And I can have 'em callin'  
You look like you got a deal, baby  
How you feeling? How you feel, baby?  
How you feeling? How you feel like that?

Ay (Thugger), how you feel like that?  
Ay (Yeah), yeah yeah, ayy  
Yeah (Yeah, yeah, ayy)  
(Ah, ah) Ooh-ahh, ay, ay, ayy

Hop in and out the booth  
Fuckin' her down in the guest room  
Tall lil' bitch, need some leg room  
I blow a bag on your back, bless you  
Mogul talk nigga, cash talks  
I'm puttin' it down, I'm a bad boy  
I'm just a young rich black boy  
I'm eating good, gettin' fat, boy  
I'm mixing syrup with my lemonade  
I'm rollin'-rollin' like a centipede  
I made 'em believe when they didn't believe  
I'm rollin' this shit up until it seeds  
Yeah, yeah yeah, I'm doin' this shit for my mom could see  
I'm payin' insurance so they can be  
Greater than me when I fuckin' D-I-E  
Leave the Earth, yeah, leave the turf, yeah  
Yeah, got me teeth fixed, doctor order me some legal percs yeah  
Thank God I'm sellin' out shows, sellin' out merch, yeah  
Baby, baby, ride this dick until it fuckin' burst, yeah

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How you feeling? How you feel, baby?  
How you feeling? How you feel like that?

I hopped in the Bentley, you know it's not rented, you know that bitch tinted  
I'm ridin' with the semi, I'm livin' relentless, I don't owe the dentist  
This bitch on my woadie, this bitch on my woadie, this bitch on my nigga  
Play with my drippin', I'm killin' the city, I don't need no witness  
You know the code to my world, can't be nothing but diamonds & Pearls

You know the code to these pills, you can beat none but mouth and a girl  
I'm feelin' like "Fuck the whole industry", these niggas ain't no kin to me  
I'm feelin' like "Muhfuck' the industry", these fuck niggas don't believe in  
me  
I just made a million on a tour in less than thirty days  
I love this shit with all my heart and I swear I won't never trade  
I shoot my off the beat loyals, I swear I won't ever cheat  
I don't give no fuck 'bout your past, shit won't make me ever leave

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I can have you ballin'  
You don't need a Quarterfield, baby (Hey)  
And I can have 'em callin'  
You look like you got a deal, baby (Ayy)  
How you feeling? (Ayy) How you feel, baby? (Ayy)  
How you feeling? (Ay, ay) How you feel like that? (Ay, ay)

King Slimmer, Thugger, baby