

Feels So Right

Yung Pinch

Pinch, you know I pulled up man
It's slimy 'err time
Save some for what I gotta do
You still chargin seven hundred a brick?
I got six-fifty, boy
You always tryna spank a nigga
It's gucci though, it's slimy
Let's get slimy
Go snatch them Styrofoams
Little cubicles and things
Pour up, huh?

Going up all night
Pouring up some light
And even though I know it's wrong
It make me feel so right
Make me feel so right
Make me feel so right
And even though I know it's wrong
It make me feel so right
Going up all night
Pouring up some light
And even though I know it's wrong
It make me feel so right
Make me feel so right
Make me feel so right
And even though I know it's wrong
Even though I know I'm strong

Going up all night
Pouring up some light
Sip it 'til it's all gone
Yeah yeah, that's right
Your bitch want me, I know
She be off that snow white
And even though she know it's wrong
Shawty do what she like
Little lean little Sprite
Now I'm going out tonight
Double cup full of ice
Pouring up some light
Even though I know it's wrong
I'ma kiss that pint
Know I'm smoking on strong
Roll up woods and take flight
Beach boy on a wave
Blunt town to the bay
Either way that shit go
Me and Mozzy getting paid
What the fuck you gotta say?
Tell them say it to my face
Heard they worry 'bout me
But ain't nobody really safe

Pouring purple in my drank
Smoking on some dank
Got more gas than your tank

Make you break the bank
Money talk, you shy
All bark, no bite
Said you on, but you a lie

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Make me feel so right
And even though I know it's wrong
Even though I know it's wrong

Dirty cup with no ice
Color coordinated Sprite
Even though I know its wrong
That's how a nigga live life
Walked brick for like nine
I just wanna get high
If you got it on 'em, tell 'em pull up on us
Swear to God, I need it right now
All I do is sip slime
Xanny still on my mind
I'm a user, baby
Abuser, baby
But I tell my mama that I'm fine
[?] the phone and start crying
All your siblings start crying
And even though I know I'm strong
You make me feel so right
Do this shit like every night
Pour up, sipping on a flight
[?], gotta roll one
Said the sober dick was alright
Call a blood with all the pints
[?] on the price
If it ain't pure, or you tampered with it
Then I blam a serpent on sight
I could put that on Christ
Fire up a nigga light
All this sippin', had to take a break for a minute just to get right
Couldn't take this shit right
Had me fucking up my life
I'm addicted on God
Swear I'm pouring some light

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You make me feel so right

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