

Flo Rida, How I Feel

Birds flying high
You know how I feel
It's a new day,
You know how I feel
Sun in the sky
You know how I feel
It's a new day,
You know how I feel

Yea I'm a new man baby
Yo other man probably should follow my bank plan baby
Strap on yo seat and get ready to go
You know we feelin, be 43 million feet up in the sky full of diamonds
I'm only beginning then I get the feeling that we had yo people to light this
I got a few Miami vices
I don't never look at the prices
My super bow flickers are priceless
You know who the king
And the night is beautiful
Music for you to go low
I'm feeling a bit awkward, this moment I think I'm bout home

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What a feeling I get when I throw up my pistol, somebody is bigger than life
50 bottles of lumen, it's Dom Perignon, bout my dollars, we good for the night
Cameras flickin, I see me and vixen
I'm fixin my call on my natural high
She can get it, my whole clique is with it
No question, we over, it's everything bout it
This how I ride, my passenger fly
We took off in London and land in Dubai
This is America, music my ride
My life is so lavish, you don't recognize
So let's toast to a new day and vouch yea
80 million and still rolling, hold still
Both of us agree to this compulsion
I got this melody so we're like vultures

Who told yall the party's over
Well it ain't over til I told ya
I fill my cup, running over
Tomorrow I might be sober
But tonight I'm like

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