

Wiz Khalifa, I'm Feelin

Lewi-V on the track
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey, hey

Aw

Damn, I just spent a hundred grand (Hundred grand)
Them broke niggas don't understand (Understand)
You ain't gettin' money, what's your plan? (What's your plan?)
I'm feelin' like the fuckin' man (Fuckin' man)
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Problem

Knew I'd be the man one day
Knew I'd be the, knew I'd be the man one day (Booya)
VIP with a flock of Kelly Bundys
All callin' me daddy like my son say
Wizzy, what the tweak be?
On mamas that KK got me sleepy
NWA, I'm easy (Compton)
Got these bitches sayin' "Yeah" like Jeezy

My tweak is heavy, my weed is smelly
Big crib don't need a telly
I ride with them real goons with machine guns, don't need a Kelly
Talkin' shit but we turnt up too
Drunk as hell, that's what turnt up do
Talkin' pounds we done smoked them too
Talkin' millions we earned a few
Talkin' champagne they brought it through
Hundred million they rep my gang

Goin' fast when I'm in my lane (What)
Diamond, Taylor, that be my gang (What)
Smoked it up, you don't smoke enough (Nah)
Boy you sweet, you so coconut
Weed is loud, get close enough
Shit get sticky on purple stuff, on moms

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JR, look

Met a lil' chick on Melrose
Hopped out in them shell-toes
Need more room for my elbows
I dropped the bomb and then hell rose
These hoes be actin' up
These niggas be lettin' 'em
Shawty rollin' them veggies up
That's more RAW's at the courtyard (Courtyard)
Take her to the Marriott
Watch a nigga paint, Basquiat
Bought my own crib, so I'm growin' pot
Got my own water, so I bought a yacht

Y'all niggas complacent (Uh)
From Wauk-Town to that basement
To the top floor that's so spacious
At the Westin, just restin' (What)

Me, J.R., and Wiz go back like rentals (Rentals)
Gettin' money watchin' for the wenchels (Wenchels)
Chains got to write like pencils (What)
Got magazines for them issues (What)
We on one, you damn right (Yeah)
Pants small but them bands right (Yeah)
She ain't gay but she playin' dyke
I'm no plumb' but I'm layin' pipe
Like what (What)

Nigga bout to take this shot (Shot)
Nigga really gettin' this bread (Bread)
Niggas say they ballin' but they not (They not)
Smokin weed, livin' in the air (Air)
I grind so I'm getting what I got, ooh (Got, ooh)
I go hard and these fuck niggas, man they ain't got a clue, ooh (Clue, ooh)

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So much chiefin' and sippin' that mud
Niggas think I am the plug
Crank in the club while you makin' it rain, Juicy J he be makin' it flood (You know it)
Fuck it man I threw it all (Yes sir)
She assed out never no drawers (Ho)
That shit be good I would pass her the sack, bitch I'm like Santa Claus (Bitch)
Flippin' money and smokin' weight
Make a mess I'm holdin' cake (Yes sir)
Nigga I take yo bitch, nigga
That's the reason why you love to hate
I buy Louis just to meditate (Ho)
Kush bales just to medicate (Ho)
I'm just tryna levitate
Hit the mall and blow a whip
Hundred K, I double dip (Blow it)
Turn around and double it
Nigga I supply the hood
Got plastics filled with Benjamins
Juicy J I'm gettin' that purp, work
Pockets never hurt
If I fall off (never), the trap where I revert (Ho)

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