

Feelin Myself

Mac Dre

Hmm... what.... hmm... what... hmm... what....hmmm... what

Im outta this world, notcha run o tha mill n'
My name is furl im the owner of buildin,
I'm a stoner and i'm chillin wit 2 bitches like jack
I pimps and i mack drive a benz notta 'lac
Man i been in the back with the groupies and tha stars
I been out front with the thugs in the cars,
I been on the yard with the mexican mafia
And i only run with niggas that'll kill and die for ya.
I'm popular, i'm a rap star but i live like a rock star
Runnin from the cop car
I drop bars on slaps that knock hard
And i charge for this dick extra large
I'm sicker than SARS higher than mars
And i treat my bitch like an ATM card

(CHORUS)

I'm in tha buildin and i'm feelin myself
Man,I'm in tha buildin and i'm feelin myself
Man, I'm in tha buildin and i'm feelin myself
Man,I'm in tha buildin and i'm feelin myself

She's in the buildin and she's feeling herself,
She's looking bad but i'm willing to help.
Stop it baby your killing yourself, C'mon baby,
I gotcha back we can chill in my delph.
I'm feelin myself too, man just imagine some of the things we could do.
You under me, Me under you then we can catch the liquor store before 2.
We can hit my nigga go get some shrooms
And if u still wanna kick it we can go getta room.
It won't cost you much I'm a good buy,
Dick on discount, Bitch Good bye.
Who do i look like Mr. Frank-Fuck-For-Free?
Ya no dough ho, you can't fuck wit me.
Get the fuck out bitch, you stealin my dough?
You full of shit and I'm feelin myself

(Chorus)

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Lyrics submitted by ROSY.

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