Hope (feat. Bernz)

Ces Cru

Feel good, fucker
I'm full of hope
I'm full of hope
You know? You know

With your bitch assI'm full of hope, yes, truer than a motherfucker I'm full of smoke, yes, cooler than a motherfucker Flying through the Midi, the most hated in my city

Couldn't give a bloody fuck, look up, I keep these feelings with me If a hater marks a hickey, I'm a target come and stick me

I can pick a chick apart so if she starts to acting picky

I be rolling up that sticky while I'm throwing up them deuces

Just a slave to the rhythm, neck inside of seven nooses

I ain't calling him a racists, if you thought so you's a dummy

Death is chasing me while I pursue this money, kind of funny

It's a sunny day in Killer City, if you feel it split a philly

Skip it, you can feel it with me

Ces about to kill it, really

Let somebody write for me? You's a comedian

Silly, Wayne signed to Sony homie

We are not Milly Vanilly

You are not ready steady, the flow of your energy

Put O'shea in that KC Tea

Pop the top on that HennesseyNobody's knockin I can chill got me feelin good

The birds chirpin sun shinin got me feelin good

I'm ridin with the windows down got me feelin good

My city's ill, can't nothin stop me from feelin good

Yeah, y'all got me feelin good

The birds chirpin sun shinin got me feelin good

I'm ridin with the windows down got me feelin good

That's how I feel, can't nothin stop me from feelin goodI'm about to take what's mine, I'm a let them take it easy

Take your time I'll give you space and take your place on TV It's give and take I'm chasin cheese but that don't make me greedy If you don't give a fuck they'll rape you and then take it freely

Let's celebrate graffiti fuck it elevate the needy
If only it was that simple to sell a crate of CD's
Let's keep it relevant, how well equipped am I
They debate the creation of my intelligent design
I tried to told em but they didn't listen, It's tougher

To sit in prison then deal with reality and big decisions

Bottled your instinct and slept on intuition

The reason I Stevie Wondered about your depth of inner vision

My dreams manifest that's divination

I'm overwhelmed with possibility

You're stressed about your limitations

It's all about the mindstate you stay in

If you don't like it change the situationNobody's knockin I can chill got me feelin good

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That's how I feel, can't nothin stop me from feelin goodWe hope pushers dispensing the most dangerous drug

Tryna give you that pure with each batch we cut up

The heart pumps to a beat, that's why we trap over drums

A little product we got, until the shipping's all done

You want to purchase?

Mayday and Ces, they got about a pound, you heard this?

Your whiskey glass half empty? Well fuck a sermon

Better call your bartender till your throat starts hurting

Until it's burning, the shit's working

Riding down the district, causing nothing but mischief

Bass so heavy you flinching, just to get some attention

Some girls in every direction, thinking the future's ours

Had to bottle this instant, just to sell it to y'all

An enemy of the system for putting it in your system

Yeah it's stranger than fiction, still we cutting it raw

Our products flooding the streets and it's starting to float abroadNobody's knockin I can chill got me feelin good

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Songwriters KING, ADRIENPublished by

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