

# Da Feelin'

TK

Summer in the city  
Such a very special time  
If you put aside the traffic  
Air pollution and the grime  
You be pleased to be reminded  
That the girls are looking fine  
And apart from money  
That's the only thing that's on my mind  
Short skirts, belly tops, fake tan  
String vests with the bra underneath  
So the man's getting hard off  
Of half of a glimpse  
I got plans to be scooping up  
A couple buff tings if I can  
If I can't then I'm still live  
I go and check  
My little yappy by the seaside  
'Cause I know she's live  
Plus she's a dealer  
She gives me hospitality  
She treats me right  
That's what I need right?  
And if not, then I'm on  
A little mission to Los Angeles  
To check my Beverly Hill honey  
To see I she can handle this  
Pimping ain't no easy thing  
And some of these chicks are scandalous  
But I'm a player and I say  
I gotta be the man for this, I love you  
I don't believe in fate  
Life is what you make it  
Make it great, I'm tryna elevate  
Concentrate on getting  
My papers straight  
Survive the great escape  
From the ends I use to congregate  
Until I could no longer wait  
I had to find the bruv

Otherwise I would have been worthless  
Making fast on the estate  
Ignorant to what the earth is offering  
When I should take  
Every chance and every opportunity  
To try and make  
Every second and every breath  
Of life something to celebrate  
So I been around the world now  
Close to the occasional boast  
Different folks, different strokes  
Black, white and asian  
All these ladies look incredible  
Still got me gazing  
Riding jet skies, on power boats  
Feel so amazing  
Club popping in Ibiza  
I got Pacha on lock  
Pull up right outside the entrance  
In the Hummer, people glare  
Then they stop, stare and wonder  
Who I am and who I'm not  
I just take it in my stride  
But I ain't never felt this hot and I love you

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