Feel My Pain

Lil Phat

Look...

2009 iLearned to count my money backwards
I'm hated my big chance niggas and fake rappers
Now ian gotta hustle, gettin it in with my daddy
You, turk, and neek we all we got
Fck no I ain't forgettin s...

Watxh who ya fck with, reall ass shit

I swea to God, croos my heart and hope to die

[Chorus:]
Fck what they tell you mi nigga kuz I'll neva change
I know who to kall on if nobodi feel my pain
And ian trippin ova money mi nigga
I'm a pput money up on top of yours
Nobodi tell me different but you, you who I trust
I put my trust in my glock but sometimes it don't bust
And ian trippin on money mi nigga
I'm a out money up on top of yours

[Verse:]
2009 iLearned to count my money backwards
I'm hated my big chance niggas and fake rappers
Now ian gotta hustle, gettin it in with my daddy
You, turk, and neek we all we got
Fck no I ain't forgettin savage
But this one for my daddy remember when ian have
That dope charge stealin cars tryna make his baby mama happy
Stupid shit, juvenile but now I'm welcomed to the parish
Fucked up but still loved, free the badass ratchet
Fucked up I lost friends but you daddy I still got
Remember I lost faith but you daddy I still got
Daddy them niggas missed us, me, ken, and trap
But now I know who really got it out the same trap
You shudda neva put me in that bently
I ges that's why ny friends became into my enemies
Fuck em, youngin it's fuck em

Fuck they mam fuck they people daaddy fuck em

[Chorus:]
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Lyrics submitted by Bink.

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