

# I Know How It Feel (feat. Ty Dolla \$ign)

## Ace Hood

I know how it feel  
Everybody looking while you walking in the club straight flexing  
I know how it feel  
Standing on the couch, waitress bringing bottles to my section  
I know how it feel  
Woke up this morning with a bad bitch laying on my pillow  
I know how it feel  
Came from the dirt, now I sit comfy on a mil  
I know how it feel  
I know, I know how it feel, I know, I know how it feel  
I know how it feel  
I know, I know how it feel, I know, I know how it feel I know how it feel to be broke  
And I know what it take to get rich  
I know what it's like to have them niggas hating on ya  
Turn around, be the same ones jumping on your dick  
Funny how shit'll change when you get a little change  
Seeing my old friends and knowing it ain't the same  
Copping my first watch, rocking my first chain  
Only one in the hood you see in a red Range  
I know how it feel baby, I know how it feel  
I still get chills thinking about my first mil  
I had to take a loss, it's part of being a boss  
Now all my niggas floss, we ain't worried about the cost 'cause I know how it feel  
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I know, I know how it feel, I know, I know how it feel  
I know how it feel  
I know, I know how it feel, I know, I know how it feel Now it's private planes for my woes and the partners  
LOL out the bank smiling  
City to city, state to state  
My niggas, look what we accomplished  
Ay, thinking back on my worst days  
Now my homies in the club sipping bubbly, yeah

Plenty cake, happy birthday  
I know the feeling when putting on for your birthplace  
It's going down nigga, mayday  
Gold chain, big bottles for my woadie  
Throw up your Rollie, put it high in the sky  
And wave that motherfucker side to side I know how it feel  
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I know how it feel  
Woke up this morning with a bad bitch laying on my pillow  
I know how it feel  
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I know how it feel  
I know, I know how it feel, I know, I know how it feel  
I know how it feel  
I know, I know how it feel, I know, I know how it feel Way up nigga, way up  
I thank God for the day a nigga came up  
Pocket full of big faces  
I'm in the club, someone point me to the waitress  
They like "Who that? Who that spending all that dough?"  
Hashtag, we them niggas on my IG post  
Your favorite model call me papito  
The panorama's all white, I'm on my cocaine flow  
Woo, you got me feeling like the man of the year  
Everything trill over here  
We just throw the Rollie in the sky and then we wave 'em side to side  
For my niggas in the celly doing time I know how it feel  
Everybody looking while you walking in the club straight flexing  
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I know, I know how it feel, I know, I know how it feel

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