

# The Feeling

## Domo Genesis

[Hook] It goes one for the doe two for the hoes  
Nigga if you feel it how I feel it then  
You need to go get it  
We gon' ride it from the bottom till we sitting on the ceiling  
Pop bottle after bottle to intensify the feelin'  
We winning  
[Verse 1] My niggas illin we knew from the beginning  
We would kill it  
From penny pinching to Vegas city sinning  
Went from chilling in Syd's crib to first cabin tripping  
Hittin bad bitches, too far to even catch feelings  
Bitch I'm back wit it  
Success make these bitches act different  
Mad bitches chasin them model hoes and actresses  
And if anybody ask we livin fast on the dash  
Tryna blow up so fuck if a nigga crash  
Click the ash, bitch we gettin blazed  
Feelin' like it's seventh grade  
Sippin' champagne for the moments that we couldn't save  
Feel like my reign is only days away  
So make a toast and lets celebrate to the paper chase  
[Hook x2][Verse 2]  
For the rush, it's for the dream, it's for the feeling, it's for the moment  
It's for the victory; the reason I leave mess of my opponents  
It's for the hustle  
And the grind and all the hours you ain't notice  
We be workin' so hard and we be feelin' like we owed this  
It's for the moment, bitch we own shit  
That's why we drinkin' and we smokin' tryna slow shit  
Happy while we got it, cause the only thing we really know is  
Right now, we the focus  
When your days become your dreams and your dreams become reality  
Sleep is obsolete because your mind is working rapidly  
When people who laugh taking success as a causality  
When you get that feeling like your vision is in fact in reach  
I wish that feeling to all my bitches and all my niggas  
I hope you realize our path; it may be walking with us  
May all your pain be champagne, we all could live up  
So when I roll up to celebrate you should spark it with us

[Hook x2][Outro]I bust mine for real, see this for real  
It's not a fluke, I really shoot  
Don't give a fuck, I ain't no nice guy or nothin'  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
I'm nice to the bitches, not no nigga  
Nigga come around me, you get hurt, anything can happen to you  
You know what I'm sayin'?

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