

What I Do It For (Ft. Zac Jones)

Felly

damn
said i can taste if it's sugar coated
blunt laced cause my woman rolled it, i'm just playin, we ain't even smokin
another rollie prolly kill me slowly
spread love
fuck the police
and keep it goin (ay)
the winter ain't as cold as i used to think
no we don't drink what we used to drink
thank god
bumpin asap
still watchin bay watch
thinkin bout what's under that tank top
oooo
thinkin, pause...
this shit to smooth to be not droppin them jaws
still i don't trust the applause (no)
i tell my dog give me paws
he do that shit easily bruh
i'm feelin better when that stereo bump
rah tah times with my beer in the trunk
said this appear and we stunt
ay yo i do what i does homie does what i want
and from the night until the sun comes up
we in the cut
why they moths in my room and
turnin heads with that new shit
tell em that i'm comin if they clueless
i'm boujee
cooking blue fish
doin shows up in massachusetts
the last laugh just got muted
my mama cookin somethin while i'm cookin somethin else
good food and music homie whatchu about
don't belong in this crowd
rather be runnin wild
showing love like it ain't out of style
in so cal
better slow down

she hit me on that low low
asking me to go somewhere but i don't wanna go tho
i'd prolly have a better time sittin on my lonesome
fueled at the renaissance
tryna be on posters
listen all the business got me feelin sentimental
rubbin all my mental
over homies instamentals
and the people only evil
but i love em anyway
liften Ls like heavy weight
rob fel set the record straight
oh fel set the record straight
young fel set the record straight

rob fel set the record straight
yo rob fel set the record straight (times 3)
yo set it straight bro
set it

lyrically i'll bash your face in
what the fuck you chasin fame
what the what the what the fuck you chasin fame
earase your name
this shit stays the same
get aches and pains
all over your body
kill luminati
blows do ya
like a 12 gate shawty
fuck 12
straight hotties
and they ain't enough
life is hard and the pain is rough
until your gain enough
they say i ...
that's dangerous
so mother fuckers don't usually play with us
don't play with us
nigga we ain't jokin witcha
you get cut like a motion picture
baby i could move slow motion witcha
sipping on some potions til ya uh, flow like the ocean did
can't rewind they find me in the grind
i tell fel set the record straight

fuck it
we hit the lean and kill it anyway
still swingin like the heavy weight
champs
hittin then Js
tryna get paid
fuck a minimum wage
is rather the stage
so i hit the marijuana
them i hop into the studio and turn it to a sauna
you know i'm on a different level electric
ask the chicks that i slept with
the niggas i flexed with
tell ya niggas i got next quick
i mix the beat with the flow like nesquik
this the best shit
shit get repped quick when i step into your section
dissect it
anything you throw in my direction
the hoes give me erections
but flows make em come quick
try to copy the style
you get your tongue split
i run shit
from kingston straight to junction
they jump into the function
and get it bumpin ya

Lyrics Submitted by lillie heiman

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