

Feel It Loud (feat. Pell)

Skizzy Mars

[Verse 1: Skizzy Mars]

Ambitious, but I'm gifted, so I back it up

You must have got thicker over summer, girl just back it up
I'm running circles around these niggas, I might lap 'em up
And you know I got to check 'em when they acting up, yea

Hoping you'll stay, knowing you'll leave

Two things I love, money and weed

School of the streets, got no degree

Blind in my ways, hoping you'll see

So I spend my days doing drugs and writing rhymes

Knowing they don't get it but I'm[Hook: Skizzy Mars]

Faded, pop a pill up in the clouds

Stay in, ain't no way we're coming down

Baby, life is just too crazy now

Everytime I feel it now

I just want to feel it loud

Goddamn

I will not stop 'till the world's in the palm of my hands

Oh yea

And I won't give up until they all understand

Verse 2: Pell
Supplement changes for stressing

Like you ain't who you said you were

Hands in the arch for my blessings

My girl think that I pray too much

Spend my time and hang too much

Like [?] my table

Putting my trust in my future

Like I'm on one, let's get faded

Know I got a ways to go, but feel like I seen it all

Got a white girl who loves hip hop, swear she Rachel Dolezal

Y'all just going through the motions

Hope you float until you fall

Cause I'm out the back door

Never waiting to get what I asked for[Hook: Skizzy Mars]

Faded, pop a pill up in the clouds

Stay in, ain't no way we're coming down

Baby, life is just too crazy now

Everytime I feel it now

I just want to feel it loud

Goddamn
I will not stop 'till the world's in the palm of my hands
Oh yea
And I won't give up until they all understand
Verse 3: [Skizzy Mars]
Smoking for my mental
Sweet as presidential
I sent her home with flowers as a memento
She told all of her friends though
We barely even friends though
Girl, slow your roll, slow your tempo
Some niggas was doubting, I knew it from the get go
Hate's a strong word, takes a while for you to let go
Pinky and the Brain shit, flying private planes shit
Yeah, tonight I'm trying to get through, get through
[Hook: Skizzy Mars]
Faded, pop a pill up in the clouds
Stay in, ain't no way we're coming down
Baby, life is just too crazy now
Everytime I feel it now
I just want to feel it loud
Goddamn
I will not stop 'till the world's in the palm of my hands
Oh yea
And I won't give up until they all understand

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