Feels So Good

The Pels Syndicate

Well, everybody's got an opinion
That's loud and unbendin'
I spend my time healin' and mendin', together
It's a question of whether live positive well I give
P-Nut joins our back, must be arthritic
Tim is from the '70's and so we live it
SA has the wisdom of a Nobel Laureate
I'm down for our days of glory
It's easy to do when you're up with Sexton
A rhythmatic genius, turnin' up the next one
Would you know, you're a bro
I flow in that circumstance
You'll get your chance
Because payback is a motherfuckin' mission
To the sharp-ass rocks slippin' on us but we rock
It comes to writin' on us derision
Sendin' you a voice now we're sendin' you a vision
And those who fought me
They say they taught me everythin' I know
I go aww, when I hear that, that chit and that chat, bullshit
So sick of me knowin' everything, saying
In your face, that's right
And it feels so good
In your face, yeah
It feels so good
Take it to 'em bro, throw down, now say
Settin' forth a course I'm really wiggin' out
In my dome I roam, no time to doubt
Fucked up you right there while I was rhymin'
Now you're sulkin' in the corner, a baby cryin'
Hittin' up now we feelin' to rock Mars
Fuckin' up the shit, now their heads bob
We ain't new to Jack Swing, the groove and that
We got crazy factiffs and we all that
I don't often rock and I'm a laureate
I don't pull the punch you know I'm throwin' it
Freestyles my style on the mic and flex
You're stalkin' the mind of a punk that's next
I get restarted now that I started you know

A condition which I keep close together
Like the kind buds you know my scene
My team thinks I sin supreme
But you, the weasel,
Try to bring us down but in reality
It make you look like a clown
Too bad cause we'll be sittin' in the sun
And choose a rocky ass fast ball
In your face, that's right
And it feels so good
Choose a lock y'all
In your face, yeah
It feels so good
Yo, P-Nut, beat that thing
Won't you warm the mic Nicholas
Can't get with this my stream
Of conscience is a sea
Much like Bukowski with a rage
Speakin' to page
Beasts in the cage
Jumpin' off the stage
Divin', thrivin'
Strivin' for a better day or say
Beat back by flesh
Shattered doors braggin' fists
To the sky we're feelin' high
Has to live and die
Just take a moment
To have a bit once in a while
You know, you know
I do it daily and like it
But that's my style, yeah, here I go
In your face and down your throat
And it feels so good, 'fraid so
Fuck it up y'all
In you face and down your throat
It feels so good, that's all

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