

Hooked on the Feel

Novi Novak

I watch for the devil, that's literally damn true
Until he gotchu aint no tellin what he can do
n I'm a turkey but bitch I go Ham too
Thats why the flow raw like McMahon n the damn crew
Ay time tickin, slowly droppin sand through
They tryin stick a mother fucker, CAMP FOOD
So I just clean off the top with no shampoo
And just thank God for anything he can do
Dont lettm do it to ya, dont lettm carry you
N let the haters dig, But never bury you
N if they actin new, its cuz its very true
Real Friends are like trustable bitches, VERY FEW!
Its so real any realer you could touch it
Wanna have a conversation lets bust it
You can talk about Money, Life, Bitches, Cars and whats next
And if you talked about me you never changed subjects
CHORUS
Iiiiiim Hooked on the feel just take a look at me this is whatcha call real/
What Up, What Up, What up, What up Iiiiiiii Got it on lock just take a look at me this is never go stop/
What up, What up, What up, What up These mother fuckers wanna make me a meal, But please
Take me for, anything but stupid!
Stupid mother fuckers wanna Play me wrong
Wanna, Hate on me first then replay each song
Yall so down on yaself that ya faith be gone
Im so tired of these rappers bout to make me yawn
Muh fucka Im like Jay meets Sean
Meets Eminem and Yall can check that like when King meets pawn/
Yall aint never did nothin tuh have Cops Pursue
You aint never watch the cops while the cops watch you/
Back when court FEES cost ME like straight up two
Just paid the light bill rather of got me shoes
Two years from now, Ill forget what hungry meant
Wont be countin how much is left AFTER I SPENT!
But its nothin tuh me when I got yall riled up
N Im crashin them bitches like a 30 car pile up
GOTTMYou want that real talk shit? Here it is where it move
Felonies got me feelin like Im destined tuh lose
Man ya legs couldn't take half a day in mines dude
You'd go back to your life thankin God for ya shoes
Like DAMN Howd he win?

Ill tell ya like Ima tell these mother fuckers all when I do it again!

I been in the lab for weeks NO SLEEP

I been through, literally like 10,000 beats

While yall was on them games typin in them cheats

Spendin so much time tryin tuh get in them cheeks

I was here writin bars then i wrotem again

Thinkin damn, look where I coulda been cuz i been

Bang Banged UP Been Stabbed 40 plus fights

Banned from properties don't look at me wrong type

Suspensions, Detentions, truency slips

Im the same mother fucker I aint never changed shit cuzIIIIIIIIIIIM Hooked on the feel just take a good look

this is what you call real

What up! What up, What up, What up!

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