

Feel That

Vic Mensa

[Verse 1]

Smokin' on that g-pen got me tweakin, yeah I feel that
INNANET done, it's traffic season and I feel that
My bitch say "Vic baby you crazy" yeah, I feel that
Them niggas fubu they fugazi lean got me lazy
I'm sippin' on that oil, they say they drillin' they don't do that
Say Vic the shit boy that's old news I thought you knew that
I'm in that paper you get you one I get two of that
I need that, big boy up in Nordstrom spend like three stack
I just bought my bitch three pairs of heels yeah she feel that
I might have a fefe on Ben Franklin yeah I'm throwin' that
Bitch I think I'm McNabb with the eagle I'm the quarterback, run it back
Throw a bullet at me bet I'm buckin' back[Hook]
She drop down and pussy pop
I might put a Ben Franklin on top of that
I see a new watch I'm coppin' that
I'm off the liquor and the kill and I feel that
I feel that
I feel that
I feel that
I feel that
She on the phone she wanna fuck me and I feel that
I feel that

I feel that[Verse 2]

I'm dope as shit, I deal that, I'm UPS, I mail that
Molly rock they feelin' it, brand new shit like everyday
My money train stay on the track, nana clip they peel back
Bill Russell shit got tall stacks, put your little bills away
Fuck pigs, bring home the bacon yeah I did that
I stashed them bundles in the basement where I hid that
Fly out Jamaica on vacation cause I live that, that's real talk
My poppa said be patient and it will crack
I think I'm legend in the making, yeah I feel that
She give me top, she give me skully, she don't wear a hat
I need my money paid in fully, you aware of that
Fuck you mean bitch I been that nigga and I'm still that
[Hook]

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