

# That Feeling

## Solasoap

Ah, all I wanna do is take all my n\*\*\*\*\*s to Vegas  
Buy a pound of weed and smoke it get them n\*\*\*\*\*s fading  
    Yeah and buy some liquor man we gonna get wasted  
Poppin' bottles on them hoes and tell them b\*\*\*\* we made it  
    Yeah I wanna get a hundred grand of singles  
    Stack them s\*\*\* so just like Pringles  
        Thanking God I'm single  
        Yeah, ready to mingle down  
        I'm trying to slam dunk  
        Yeah tryin' to finger row  
You know that feeling feeling feelin'  
    Like everything's changing  
    That feeling, feeling like you was  
        Instantly famous,feel that  
    Yeah, f\*\*\* that n\*\*\*\* Yeah I'ma kill that  
    And Y'all n\*\*\*\*\*s don't know me  
        My tooney got that feeling  
        We need some f\*\*\*ing trophies

Uh, we do it for the whole team  
You know that feeling like you won a Superbowl  
    We don't never get a day off , nah  
    Make the city prowl like we won the playoff  
That feeling, that feeling, that feeling, that feeling  
That feeling, that feeling, that feeling, that feeling  
    Feeling, that feeling, that feeling, that feeling  
    Feeling, that feeling, that feeling, that feeling

I got this feeling this feeling I know it  
That I'm about to make some millions,some millions then blow it  
    My my my my noobie's Brazilian, she gorgeous  
    This new life that I'm living it's hard to absorb it  
Ever had that feeling when you pull out they say who that  
    New school, blue black, drop top, push back  
    It's Ali I knew that, threw the whole bar two stacks  
When I'm in the building and the hoes run a full flack  
    Trust an Puerto Rican, margaritas, burrito  
    Vacation with my people, we do this for our people  
    You know that feeling like you won a Superbowl

No boho man I'm playing for the team

Yeah, we do it for the whole team

You know that feeling like you won a Superbowl

We don't never get a day off, nah

Make the city prowl like we won the playoff

That feeling, that feeling, that feeling

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That feeling, that feeling, that feeling, that feeling

That feeling, that feeling, that feeling, that feeling

Fill 'em to the fall, jerk 'em to the right

Feeling like a Mo, look at me and not the size

We're here for those how we roll

It's the feeling of a boat

I got trials on my line, got a million dollars house

We used to rot in coogie sweaters

Now it's Gucci all the time

Freshen hair, leather season

Wanna toll the summer time

Used to have a little bank roll

Now my bank roll larger, strain former Camaro

Hot dite Charger

Gerry Guardian seats

Green light Shlick rims

Check my ring out Oh I'm on my Superbowl s\*\*\*

I'm flat in the sky , I'm up there with the birds

I do it for the team, you can motherf\*\*\* what you heard

Yeah, we do it for the whole team

You know that feeling like you won a Superbowl

We don't never get a day off, nah

Make the city prowl like we won the playoff

That feeling, that feeling, that feeling

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