That Feeling

Leemajik

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 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

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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