

Feeling Right (feat. B.G., Cape & Kango Slim)

Juvenile

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

A nigga feeling right, right now
I got the kush rolled up and the drink in the cup right now
Yeah, I'm feeling right, right now
I got the kush rolled up and the drink in the cup right now A nigga feeling right, right now
I got the weed rolled up, bad bitch in the car right now
And I'm chasing that money
Gotta get it right now, right now I smoke the best dro, boy, you smoke mint green
You need to graduate, you still in the fifth grade
You gotta problem, don't you bring it over this way
I'm be too high to be worried 'bout what a bitch say Leave me alone when you see me in the night club
I'm in my zone and bitch, I'm high as a light bulb
I get another drink and then another drink
Juvie, you want another drink? What you fucking think? Don't stop pouring 'til I tell you to stop
I got a couple bottles more, I'm drinking every drop
Whoa, I'm feeling great right now, yeah
Go ahead and hate right now A nigga feeling right, right now
I got the kush rolled up and the drink in the cup right now
Yeah, I'm feeling right, right now
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I got the weed rolled up, bad bitch in the car right now
And I'm chasing that money
Gotta get it right now, right now Hey, I just popped off, now I'm 'bout to smoke up
Purple kush in the dutch, purple drink in my cup
Yeah, I'm feeling right, right now
Got my eyes on another nigga wife right now That booty moving, making music got me tuned in
And I'm just tryna spend the night, I don't wanna move in
Yeah, I'm bagging bitches like groceries
She say she sick of lanes? Well, I tell her take a dose of me Betcha I get you right, I'm betta than Tylenol
Well, I'll put you to bed, ho, hey you, just nodding off
It ain't no secret, I'm a dog, huh, yeah
And haters say I'm acting bad, but bitch A nigga feeling right, right now
I got the kush rolled up and the drink in the cup right now

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I got the kush rolled up and the drink in the cup right nowA nigga feeling right, right now
I got the weed rolled up, bad bitch in the car right now
And I'm chasing that money
Gotta get it right now, right nowI'ma real nigga and I get it on
I'm a go getter, I'ma get it 'til I'm gone
All these fake niggas, I be shitting on
Play with mine, I'ma put a couple in your domeNew Orleans is my city, I be putting on
I'm at the top while you at the bottom looking on
Keep looking on and keep looking good
I ain't gon' never change, I'ma keep looking hoodI lay a lotta wood, I get a lotta cash
I lay a lotta juice, kush in the new Jag
I keep a couple hundred grand in the duffel bag
In the safe deposit box got another stashI'm from the 13, uptown
You know how them uptown niggas get down
Them bricks high, but they still pay the price now
Drinks, pills and purp, I'm feeling right nowA nigga feeling right, right now
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