Feelin' Myself

Dolla

chorus I gotta flock of fly women im feelin' myself feelin' myself feelin' myselfthink a nigga lost his pistal how im feelin' myself feelin' myself feelin' myselfi make my own damn money im feelin' myself feelin myself feelin' myselfyou aint gotta feel me homie im feelin' myself fellin' myself feelin' myself (end chorus) well imma A-town resident, cocky and arrogant feelin' myself like im off my own medicine nuts of an elephant dope boy stamina i aint taken pictures im too cool for the camera flossin' on you bitches like the boss you'z an amature blame it on your manager i run my city i aint talkin marathons i am not P.Diddy in a coupe lookin....? doo doo brown interior follow the leader 10 steps ahead of ya' diamonds on my neck sing the song to her jack me, yeah right i stay strapped like yo pole im feelin' myself i tell them go and they go(chorus)hey get familiar with the style get familiar with the swag

get familiar with the pizzazz

be showin' my ass
get familiar with the chain
flooded loaded in cash
every car got a stash in the dash
every chick thick with an ass
first one to blast
ask questions later
fo fo mag
how a nigga adressed the hater
no mask on the cape
i aint presses with paper
duck investigators
im cooler than a fridgerater
sweeter than a now-n-later

gang get it poppin'

make the haters fell the vapors

dolla the hood faviorite

that weak shit shave it

feelin' myself i got the whole block achin(chorus)(girl)does he think he da sh**

does he think he da sh**

dose he think he da sh**

(dolla) hell yeah i do

(girl) he think he da sh**

he think he da sh**

he think he da sh**

(dolla) if you waz me you would too niggaay' whatcha know about goin out

down south ballin out

DVS all up in the f***in mouth doors liftin up rooftop comin down

dolla goin up

why these hatin niggas comin down settle down till the b****es calm down

the prince in tha buildin'

everybody gather round

i gotta story to tell

about how i feel

my swag, my style and my goddamn self

cuz im cool, cooler than a fan

and my shoes, my shoes cost a grand

and she choose cuz sh** im the man

better get wit'a b****

that can pop a rubberband(chorus)

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