

I'm Feelin Myself

The Rangers

[Chorus]In the club fck a niggah and his chick (and his whaa ?)

In the club fck a niggah and his chick (and his whaa ?)

In the club fck a niggah and his chick (and his whaa ?)

In the club fck a niggah and his chick

I'm feelin' myself (yeaahh) I'm feelin' myself (yeaahh)

I'm I'm (yeaahh) I'm feelin' myself (yeaahh)

I'm feelin' myself (yeaahh) I'm feelin' myself (yeaahh)

I don't need no help I'm feelin' myself

[Langston]You see me you love me come get me you want it

You see me stuntin' with my shades I'm zonin'

If you wanna get to know me you might as well get to callin'

You fckin wit a niggah that's filthy rich and ballin'

I'm feelin' myself. Fck your niggah and your chick

And it's the Rangers. And if you wanna be for me

You can take another step

And to all yall steeze bitin niggahs yall my pets

[Day Day]Up in the club all the way turnt up

You know what it is whassup ?

It's Day Day I gets it in

Never give a fck bout a niggah or his b*tch

Shittin on these niggahs. Fckn clowns

My swaggs up and your swaggs down

Nightmare on Elm Street when I come around

Takin this shit with one hand down

[Chorus]In the club fck a niggah and his chick (and his whaa ?)

In the club fck a niggah and his chick (and his whaa ?)

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In the club fck a niggah and his chick

I'm feelin' myself (yeaahh) I'm feelin' myself (yeaahh)

I'm I'm (yeaahh) I'm feelin' myself (yeaahh)

I'm feelin' myself (yeaahh) I'm feelin' myself (yeaahh)

I don't need no help I'm feelin' myself

[Julian]I'm feelin' myself I don't need no help

In the club 2 steppin' wit my hand on my belt

Lil' mama wanna dance but I told her move

Lil' mama fckin up my groove

I love myself and your girl does too

I ain't fckin wit her and I ain't fckin wit you

Sooo..yall cud juss both relax
Juss mindin' my business rejectin' in the bck
[Spotlight]I wanna share you like a bag of Ruffles
Baby Girl can we go to my bedroom and tussle
Then I cud pass you to Julian
He said Baby Girl it's the weekend we cud get it in
Then he rolled up a doub and passed her to Langston
And Langston said girl I ain't playin'
Day Day said hold on pump your brakes
Then he bussed bussed all over her face
[Chorus]
In the club fck a niggah and his chick (and his whaa ?)
In the club fck a niggah and his chick (and his whaa ?)
In the club fck a niggah and his chick (and his whaa ?)
In the club fck a niggah and his chick
I'm feelin' myself (yeaahh) I'm feelin' myself (yeaahh)
I'm I'm (yeaahh) I'm feelin' myself (yeaahh)
I'm feelin' myself (yeaahh) I'm feelin' myself (yeaahh)
I don't need no help I'm feelin' myself
I don't need no help (nahh) I'm feelin' myself (nahh)
I don't need no help (nahh) I'm feelin' myself (nahh)
I don't need no help (yeaahh) I'm feelin' myself (yeaahh)
I'm feelin' myself (yeaahh) wit my hand on my belt
I don't give a fck that's not my chick
Fck a niggah (fck a niggah) and fck his bitch (fck his bitch)
I'm I'm feelin' myself (myself) I'm I'm feelin' myself
Yeaahh

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