

Wide Body

Feloni

VERSE 1

I'ma let em come to me
f-ck comin to you
Cuz I look real lovely, baby
When I do what I do
I ain't playin wit cha
Watch out
Can I sell platinum status, jigga
No doubt
Dave Chapelle said society's sick
So I ain't crazy, young f-cka
Now get off my tip
Don't try to hold back
What you don't understand
Plus I got a betta' plan
Makin you a betta' man
Listen as I break you in...CHORUS

(Repeat 2x)

I'ma take the pUssi
Eat it up
Beat it up
Get some hotsauce
I'ma heat it up, boy
Where them wide bodies
where them wide bodies
where them wide bodies
Tell me where them wide bodies
(Love it in a wide body)
It's a woman's revenge
When I'm takin all the pussi from men

Then grinVERSE 2

Shotgun to the pop
Did it non-stop
Worked 7/24
Then I hit the block
This is how I run it
Metal to the flow
All them hatin suckaz
Said it couldn't be sold

F*ck you, snitch
I took yo b-tch
Now I'm makin money
And I'm gettin real "rich"
(If you gotta' wide body
Come and holla' at me
I'm from the D-Town, baby
Call me FELONi)
Now don't be shy
I know you kick it on the sly
Frontin on yo man
when ya "b-tch" walk by
What's up, baby
Can I get a maybe
Katt said you need self-esteem, young lady
So get yo ass out the closet
And throw away the key
You gotta' wide body, baby
Come and put it on me
(Bounce it like a 24
Drop it like it's hard to hold
I'ma work it like a pro
You can let yo nicka know)CHORUS
(Repeat 2x)
I'ma take the pUssi
Eat it up
Beat it up
Get some hotsauce
I'ma heat it up, boy
Where them wide bodies
where them wide bodies
where them wide bodies
Tell me where them wide bodies
(Love it in a wide body)
It's a woman's revenge
when I'm taking over pussi from men, then grin
"I CAN'T STOP"

Verse 1
Like Aileen Wurnos
I keep a loaded gun
I ain't afraid to pull the trigger, don't push me, son
They say hey, Shorty, you can't beat a man
But in my heart I know that a glock and hollows can
I'm the women's champ
I don't take no shit

Like when your girl feelin cramps she don't take no dick
Look in my eyes, and tell me what you see, dog
A black woman runnin through some thick fog
Slow down, it's twisted enough
Take a closer look it's a diamond in the ruff...plush
Yeah, that's me
Born and raised in the DET
But, can't get no radio love
They say 'cuz I like the women it might kill they buzz
What
Trick, rep yo city
I swear you muthafuckas straight wanna be Diddy (Come on)CHORUS

If you want this come and get some

Verse 2

Yo, I collect all four
My anger, my drama, my thoughts and flows
Naw, I ain't no muthafuckin role model
Try to be, but what I represent is hard to swallow
But I ain't got time to stop
Tick-Tock to the pretty-ricky-hip-hop
Damn, I know them haters be watching me
But I don't give a fuck about what industry think of me 'cuz

Break

(I can't stop 'cuz they waitin on me)

Hold up- what the fuck

Feloni ain't giving up

And with or without you

I'm a straight-up live it up

I know you wanna see me back down

But until you haters drop

I'm a hold you down, fucka, whatCHORUS

If you want this come and get some

Verse 3

If hip-hop is here to represent the black collective
Then what the fuck is it without my black perspective

Listen

I'm the industry underdog

I got the odds against me but y'all still gone hear me bark

Crash, burn and come back, imagine that

I'm here to suckle the truth not yo similack

And tell the dope-man to give our hood some money back

Instead of pickin they cotton

They got us pickin crack

Instead of wantin a mule we want a cadillac

Instead of playin it cool we gotta get the gat

Well, let me do what I do
Can you handle that
Then put the judgement on lock 'cuz God gone bring it back
I know some bad-ass women that can make you jack
And me in love with a hoe, oh, pimpin, never that
And if you love me for me yo, baby, holla back
But if you hate on me, B, that's cuz your game is wackCHORUS
If you want this come and get some

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