

# Feels So Good

## Sable

Well, everybody's got an opinion  
That's loud and unbendin'  
I spend my time healin' and mendin', together  
It's a question of whether live positive well I give  
P-Nut joins our back, must be arthritic  
Tim is from the '70's and so we live it  
SA has the wisdom of a Nobel Laureate  
I'm down for our days of glory  
It's easy to do when you're up with Sexton  
A rhythmatic genius, turnin' up the next one  
Would you know, you're a bro  
I flow in that circumstance  
You'll get your chance  
Because payback is a motherfuckin' mission  
To the sharp-ass rocks slippin' on us but we rock  
It comes to writin' on us derision  
Sendin' you a voice now we're sendin' you a vision  
And those who fought me  
They say they taught me everythin' I know  
I go aww, when I hear that, that chit and that chat, bullshit  
So sick of me knowin' everything, saying  
In your face, that's right  
And it feels so good  
In your face, yeah  
It feels so good  
Take it to 'em bro, throw down, now say  
Settin' forth a course I'm really wiggin' out  
In my dome I roam, no time to doubt  
 Fucked up you right there while I was rhymin'  
Now you're sulkin' in the corner, a baby cryin'  
Hittin' up now we feelin' to rock Mars  
Fuckin' up the shit, now their heads bob  
We ain't new to Jack Swing, the groove and that  
We got crazy factiffs and we all that  
I don't often rock and I'm a laureate  
I don't pull the punch you know I'm throwin' it  
Freestyles my style on the mic and flex  
You're stalkin' the mind of a punk that's next  
I get restarted now that I started you know

A condition which I keep close together  
Like the kind buds you know my scene

My team thinks I sin supreme

But you, the weasel,

Try to bring us down but in reality

It make you look like a clown

Too bad cause we'll be sittin' in the sun

And choose a rocky ass fast ball

In your face, that's right

And it feels so good

Choose a lock y'all

In your face, yeah

It feels so good

Yo, P-Nut, beat that thing

Won't you warm the mic Nicholas

Can't get with this my stream

Of conscience is a sea

Much like Bukowski with a rage

Speakin' to page

Beasts in the cage

Jumpin' off the stage

Divin', thrivin'

Strivin' for a better day or say

Beat back by flesh

Shattered doors braggin' fists

To the sky we're feelin' high

Has to live and die

Just take a moment

To have a bit once in a while

You know, you know

I do it daily and like it

But that's my style, yeah, here I go

In your face and down your throat

And it feels so good, 'fraid so

Fuck it up y'all

In you face and down your throat

It feels so good, that's all

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