

# That Feeling

## Bunny Rugs

Ah, all I wanna do is take all my n\*\*\*\*\*s to Vegas  
Buy a pound of weed and smoke it get them n\*\*\*\*\*s fading  
Yeah and buy some liquor man we gonna get wasted  
Poppin' bottles on them hoes and tell them b\*\*\*\*\* we made it  
Yeah I wanna get a hundred grand of singles  
Stack them s\*\*\* so just like Pringles  
Thanking God I'm single  
Yeah, ready to mingle down  
I'm trying to slam dunk  
Yeah tryin' to finger row  
You know that feeling feeling feelin'  
Like everything's changing  
That feeling, feeling like you was  
Instantly famous, feel that  
Yeah, f\*\*\* that n\*\*\*\*\* Yeah I'ma kill that  
And Y'all n\*\*\*\*\*s don't know me  
My tooney got that feeling  
We need some f\*\*\*ing trophies

Uh, we do it for the whole team  
You know that feeling like you won a Superbowl  
We don't never get a day off , nah  
Make the city prowl like we won the playoff  
That feeling, that feeling, that feeling, that feeling  
That feeling, that feeling, that feeling, that feeling  
Feeling, that feeling, that feeling, that feeling  
Feeling, that feeling, that feeling, that feeling

I got this feeling this feeling I know it  
That I'm about to make some millions, some millions then blow it  
My my my my noobie's Brazilian, she gorgeous  
This new life that I'm living it's hard to absorb it  
Ever had that feeling when you pull out they say who that  
New school, blue black, drop top, push back  
It's Ali I knew that, threw the whole bar two stacks  
When I'm in the building and the hoes run a full flack  
Trust an Puerto Rican, margaritas, burrito  
Vacation with my people, we do this for our people  
You know that feeling like you won a Superbowl

No boho man I'm playing for the team

Yeah, we do it for the whole team  
You know that feeling like you won a Superbowl  
We don't never get a day off, nah  
Make the city prowl like we won the playoff  
That feeling, that feeling, that feeling  
That feeling, that feeling, that feeling, that feeling  
That feeling, that feeling, that feeling, that feeling  
That feeling, that feeling, that feeling, that feeling

Fill 'em to the fall, jerk 'em to the right  
Feeling like a Mo, look at me and not the size  
We're here for those how we roll  
It's the feeling of a boat  
I got trials on my line, got a million dollars house  
We used to rot in coogie sweaters  
Now it's Gucci all the time  
Freshen hair, leather season  
Wanna toll the summer time  
Used to have a little bank roll  
Now my bank roll larger, strain former Camaro  
Hot dite Charger  
Gerry Guardian seats  
Green light Shlick rims  
Check my ring out Oh I'm on my Superbowl s\*\*\*  
I'm flat in the sky , I'm up there with the birds  
I do it for the team, you can motherf\*\*\* what you heard

Yeah, we do it for the whole team  
You know that feeling like you won a Superbowl  
We don't never get a day off, nah  
Make the city prowl like we won the playoff  
That feeling, that feeling, that feeling  
That feeling, that feeling, that feeling, that feeling  
That feeling, that feeling, that feeling, that feeling  
That feeling, that feeling, that feeling, that feeling

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by ORTIZ, ERIK REYES/CROWE, KEVIN DEAN/BARTOLOMEI, KENNY/WOODS,  
DONQUEZ/MATTOX, LAKEEM/DUNCAN, HAROLD/POSNER, MIKE

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>