

I Feel Like (feat. Kevin Gates)

2 Chainz

I ain't in no rush
I handle you niggas when I feel like it
I just be chillin'
Your bitch is chillin' too When I feel like it, kill these hoes when I feel like it
When I feel like it, that's my bitch when I feel like it
When I feel like it, kill these niggas when I feel like it
Now I do this shit when I feel like it
When I feel like it, smoke one when I feel like it
When I feel like it, pou' up when I feel like it
When I feel like it, cash out when I feel like it
Now I do this shit when I feel like it The way it's shaped they say it's fake
I can't lie I still like it
No snitch I can't tell if it look real and it feel like it
She bend it over, I will hike it
Number one pick, got skills like it
Heard she fucks with some ball player
When I touch down I still spike it
Know I got that check on me
I'm not Nike but it feel like it
At the game in them floor seats
I ain't Spike but I feel like it
We ain't friends, we don't chill like it
You ain't my dog we don't bill like it
My nigga no camera man
But he be flashing them steels like it
Where I'm from it ain't Iraq
But swear to God it get real like it
Got soldiers in the field like it
'Bout mine, you get killed like it
Pussy niggas be commentating
Say they ain't hating but it feel like it
Just post a pic of me and his boo on Instagram
Think he'll like it When I feel like it, kill these hoes when I feel like it
When I feel like it, that's my bitch when I feel like it
When I feel like it, kill these niggas when I feel like it
Now I do this shit when I feel like it
When I feel like it, smoke one when I feel like it
When I feel like it, pou' up when I feel like it
When I feel like it, cash out when I feel like it

Now I do this shit when I feel like it I ain't a chef I make meals like him

Cut 'em up into thin slices

I got bricks like constructions

You want instructions?

You niggas ain't built like me

Competition ain't real like me

I'm so sick, who ill like me?

Two bricks in my suite

So when I leave I bet them bitches still dyking

Family good 'cause I feel like it

I'm hood 'cause I feel like it

Might not be your favorite artist

But your favorite artist got a verse from me

So they still like it

Ain't nobody popping seals like me

Codeine like a supplement

If I make her cum it's a compliment

Nigga fuck you, like a parking ticket

Now I got 'caine, like a walking stick

Shoot you for a argument

Make all my bitches take all your bitches and play hide and get

I'm getting rich 'cause I feel like it

Take your girl 'cause I feel like it

Cash her out, toss her up

Wash her up that's the spin cycle

And them niggas never did like it

In the car and I got the title

Grandma bought me a hand bible

I bought me a hand rifle (Fire!)

'Cause I feel like it

All you niggas look recycled

And I'm getting head in the car, while she's driving When I feel like it, kill these hoes when I feel like it

When I feel like it, that's my bitch when I feel like it

When I feel like it, kill these niggas when I feel like it

Now I do this shit when I feel like it

When I feel like it, smoke one when I feel like it

When I feel like it, pou' up when I feel like it

When I feel like it, cash out when I feel like it

Now I do this shit when I feel like it

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>