

# I Feel Good

## Metaform

Whip cold, get dough, different flows  
I killed the last beat, I'm out on parole  
You know the code, point scene, money gone  
You know what I'm on, pass the styrofoam  
Oh I feel good, oh I feel good  
Hey, motivated, woke up like I'm gonna make it  
I had a dream I seen Serena playin' tennis naked  
Formulate a plot, conversate with Glocks  
Bang bang motherfucker this is gun talk  
I got a fresh pair step and get fresh air  
Yves St. Laurent spring collect wear, yeah  
And I've been on my paper route  
A lot of zeros in my motherfuckin' bank account  
Oh I feel good, oh I feel good  
One of a kind, Bond Number Nine

Powder on my chest, diamonds on my neck  
I drop the work and make it back flip  
I'm a walking poster child for Saks Fifth  
In the catalog where it say next year  
Put my order in this is Corvette gear  
In the T top with her knees cocked  
I'm so motherfuckin' high nigga tree top  
Oh I feel good, oh I feel good  
I feel good, laid back, feet up  
I know my money low, I just re'd up  
Got my car, no keys but  
Left the Gucci store, all G'd up  
Yeah, on to the next one  
If you see smoke, that's our section

If you see ho's, that's our selection  
At the strip club during a recession  
Oh I feel good, oh I feel good  
Oh I feel good, oh I feel good  
Oh I feel good, oh I feel good  
Oh I feel good, oh I feel good

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