

Feelin' Lovely

Bizzy Bone

Ya, its goin down. 7th Sign Film slash Records in full mothafuckin effect (Yes sir). Please believe it nigga. Bizzy 'The Kid' The Midwest Cowboy.

Sippin bubbly, feelin' lovely
Bizzy smokin' sticky icky and in every city my niggas rollin' w
ith me, strapped up on me
Ya heard I got kicked out of Bone Thugs N Harmony, what ya thin
kin? I'm a soldier, survive the ugly
Don't come around me if you askin' for money, I ain't got it
You know, I just got out of jail (What?)
They put together my bail, and I'm still runnin' from the Po-po
Ridin' with the top down, top down
Purple Craze makin' my mind shift
Hittin' switches and let the six fo' drop down, drop down
Jealous niggas callin' me a son of a (Whoo!)

And I've been runnin from the police, all week
We've been drinkin and smokin, rollin them Swisha Sweets
When we get up in the club, they tell us to leave
Theres somethin about that liquor that makes you see enemies (W
ho is that?)
My body love drinkin Hennessy, adrenaline pumpin I'm Thuggish R
uggish with energy
Heaven is where we wanna be, and money is what we wanna see (Wa
nna see...)

I got the bullets that'll move ya body body
Put em in the gangsta like hasta la vista I'm ghettolike Aste P
oomantie
Has evil dog, let's tie him on the wall, "Hail Cesar" walk thro
ugh here with the gasoline jacket snatch it the reepa
Gotta go go, fresh out the county steady as we roll
All of my niggas are dead, I'll be sequestered by the Feds
Let me know, what they say
Enemies sleepin in my bed, it was written by my Bishop with vis
ion in my head
Hey, let me see you left march, do it to death charge
I can feel the vision with my company in red
Let me know what they said cause they fake like they my friends
, its the jealousy in men, and the zealousness in women, you ca
n tell em once again, ah
My people winnin you can choke and (?) until you see my squeeze
r spinnin
And got the ski's, feelin the breeze
And make her weak in the knees, I mean literally
I make her weak at the knees

[Chorus]