

# Feelin' Myself

Dolla

I got a flock of fly women  
I'm feelin myself, feelin myself, feelin myself  
Think a nigga lost his pistol how I'm feelin myself  
Feelin myself, feelin myself  
I make my own damn money  
I'm feelin myself, feelin myself, feelin myself  
You ain't gotta feel me homie  
I'm feelin myself, feelin myself, feelin myself

Well I'm a A town resident, cocky and arrogant  
Feelin myself like I'm off my own medicine  
Nuts of an elephant, dope boy stamina  
I ain't takin pictures, I'm too cool for the camera  
Flossin on you niggaz like a boss, yousa amateur  
Blame it on your manager.  
I run my city.  
I ain't talkin marathons, I am not P. Diddy.  
In the coupe lookin shitty  
Doo Doo brown interior  
Follow the leader nigga, ten steps ahead of ya  
Diamonds on my neck sing a song to a hoe  
Jack me right I stay strapped like?  
I tell em go and they go.

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Get familiar with the style  
Get familiar with the swag  
Get familiar with the pizzazz, me showin my ass  
Get familiar with the chain flooded loaded in cash  
Every car got a stash in the dash  
Every chick thick with an ass  
First one to blast  
Ask questions later  
Fo Fo mag  
How a nigga dress to hater  
No mass on the caper  
I ain't pressed for paper  
Duckin' vestigators  
I'm cooler than a fridgerator  
Sweeter than a Now n Later  
Gang get it poppin'  
Make the haters feel the vapors  
Dolla the hood favorite  
That weak shit save it  
I'm Feelin' myself I got the whole block achin

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He think he the shit  
He think he the shit  
He think he the shit  
Hell yea I do  
He think he the shit  
He think he the shit  
He think he the shit  
Hell yea, don't you?

Eh what you know about goin' out down south ballin' out  
DVS all up in the niggas mouth  
Doors liftin' up rooftop comin' down  
Dolla goin' up why these hatin' niggas comin' down  
Settle down tell them niggaz calm down  
The prince in the building  
Everybody gather round  
Got a story to tell about how I feel  
My swag, my style, and my goddamn self  
Cause I'm cool  
Cooler than a fan  
My shoes, my shoes cost a grand  
She choose cause shit I'm the man  
Better get with a nigga that can pop a rubber band

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