

# How I Feel

Flo Rida

Birds flying high  
You know how I feel (ooh)  
It's a new day  
You know how I feel (ooh)  
Sun in the sky  
You know how I feel (ooh)  
It's a new day  
You know how I feel (ooh)

Yeah, I'm a new man, baby  
Your other men probably should follow my blueprint, baby  
Strap on your seat, and get ready to go  
You know I've been filling BeatPort  
3 million feet up in the sky full of diamonds  
I'm only beginning and I get the feeling  
I'm behind the beat for the nighters  
I got a few Miami Vices  
I don't ever look at the prices  
My Superbowl tickets are priceless  
You know who the king of the night is  
Beautiful music for you to go lower  
You and your girl both work this pole  
I Think I'm bipolar

Birds flying high  
You know how I feel (ooh)  
It's a new day  
You know how I feel (ooh)  
Sun in the sky  
You know how I feel (ooh)  
It's a new day  
You know how I feel (ooh)

What a feeling I get when I throw up my fist  
With somebody bigger than life  
50 bottles of Luminis  
Don Perignon, pop my dollars, wake up for the night  
Cameras flicking, I see me  
You're fixing, I'm fixing my collar  
My natural height  
She can get it, my whole click with it  
No question, we all on this champion vibe  
This is how I ride, my passenger fly  
We take off in London, end up in Dubai  
This is a marriage, the music my ride  
My life is so lavish, you don't recognize  
So let's toast to a new day in Rochan  
80 million they still rollercoasting  
What's the recipe to this devotion?  
I got the melody, sober like couches

Oh-eh-oh  
Who told y'all the party's over?  
Oh-eh-oh  
Well, it ain't over till I told y'all  
I feel my cup running over  
Tomorrow I might be sober

But oh, tonight I'm like

Birds flying high  
It's a new day  
You know how I feel  
Sun in the sky  
It's a new day  
And you know how I feel