

Feelin' Myself

Mac Dre

I'm out of this world, not your run of the mill'n
My name is furl I'm the owner of the building
I'm a stoner and I'm chillin with two bitches like Jack
I pimps and I mac drive a Benz and a 'lac
Man I've been in the back with the groupies and the stars
I've been out front with the thugs in the cars
I've been in the yard with the Mexican mafia
And I only run with niggaz that'll kill and die for ya
I'm popular, I'm a rap star
But I live like a rock star running from the cop cars
I drop bars on slaps that knock hard
And I charge for this dick extra large
I'm sicker than sars, higher than Mars
And I treat my bitch like an ATM card

(4x)

I'm in the buildin and I'm feelin myself
Man I'm feelin myself

She's in the buildin and she's feelin herself
She's lookin bad man I'm willing to help
Stop it baby your killin yourself
Come on I got your back you could chill in my death
I'm feelin myself too
Man just imagine some of the things we can do
You under me
Me under you
Then we can catch the liquor store before 2:00

We can hit my nigga and go get some shrooms
And if you still want to kick it then we can go get a room
It won't cost you much, I'm a good buy
Dick-on-discount, bitch good bye
What do I look like, mr. frank fuck for free
No doe hoe you can't fuck with me
Get the fuck out bitch
You still on my dick?
You full of shit and I'm feelin myself

I'm a Westcoast Bad Boy, I represent it
Dre. that's a bad toy, is it rented?
Hardy har har very funny
You don't hear my tummy, I gets my money
My stomach ain't growlin, I'm stylin and wildin
Drink vodka straight fuck a Long Island
I want my own Island & bet you I'mma get it
I switch hit and play with both mits
I pack a 45th I'm after your bitch
He ain't doing it right shes after your scritch
And I'm after hers with these macing words nerd
I thought squares stayed sharp
Your nothin but a mark in a bucket skylark
I'm playing my part, I'm Mr. Furley
Quit interruptin' I'm talkin' to your girly