

# What a Feeling

Migos

Feelin' great, whoa  
Feelin' aight, feelin' okay, yeah  
What a feeling  
What a feeling!

Trap out the bando, I really did it  
Mamacita, bad bitch, and we split em' hit em  
Whole lotta money, give it to the children  
Whole lotta choppas coolin' with extensions  
What a feelin', what a feelin'  
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Talk to em' Quavo  
Takin' back the streets you know I own  
Trappin' cap when momma ain't at home  
When she cook up the dope callin' me alone  
Kickin' dough was my specialty  
Mama told me she gon' get at me  
But I was worried 'bout the police  
Runnin' from 12 in a Gucci fleece  
It's a great feeling that they notice me  
Came from bando to mansion to TV screen  
No more trappin' no more Now it's double XL Migo magazine  
Don't get me wrong, I keep the magazine  
Now I'm the last don, shout out to Master P  
I pray to lord, devil don't tackle me  
What a great feelin' million dollar me

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Trapped out the bando I really did it  
Water whippin' chickens, all these cameras in the kitchen  
Breakin' in the mitten, my nigga was sellin' Whitney  
Niggas come and get it cause I got a lower payment  
What a fucking feeling giving money to the children  
Bentley Mulsanne pulling up in project buildings  
with these niggas, walkin' in the chinchilla  
Ladies need to step aside, same one as the dealer  
These niggas they hate me, but they can't defeat me, I know why they envy me  
What a feeling, how I got a hundred million all in cash and you niggas just

look at me  
VVSing for from my jeweler out in Cuba  
I see fugazi diamonds on your Cuban link, 100, 000 ain't nothin' to me  
Hit that bitch make her work for me, wanna fuck on the shower pole? Mimi

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