Feels Good Right Here

Windows down You feel the cool breeze Can't free, baby girl, this a new me I'm feelin' fly like Mike, I'm the 2 3 Quarterback the team, I'm Drew Brees, ooo wee Lookin' cold even though the sun is out Boy shut it down every time he come around Look I'm young and in charge, drunk at the bar I'm down to earth even when my head is stuck in the stars Yeah, now we twistin' off Corona tops, drink like it's our last Even though we both know it's not Growing up they told me life's not fair Old enough to understand but young enough to not care

Lookin' out my window Where the hell are we goin' But i don't think I wanna know Long as all ya'll comin' It feels good right here So roll the windows down Got all ya'll around That always hold me down Feels good right here

Now there's a lot that I wish you could know Cause what you get to see in me is what I choose to show Was down for a little, felt just like a quitter Crying in my dorm room like a bitch, I still remember Sometimes you gotta pick up what you got and move along Cause it ain't giving up, that's simply moving on Cause shit can get hard when you're trying to make the right move Sometimes you gotta slow down to catch the nice views On stage, crowd lookin' like team spirit Forget dancin', everybody just scream' lyrics And that's the illest when they come from the heart Same dude, same team that it was from the start

Now we get caught up sometimes We get caught up sometimes That's just how life go We get caught up sometimes But I'm feelin' like feels good right here Yeah, it feels good right here So roll the windows down Got all ya'll around That always hold me down Feels good right here

Mike Stud