Feeling Myself

I'm feelin myself, Pause! One more cup and I might take off Seems like haters never take a night off But you know I'ma tell them that they can get lost Cause I'm feelin myself, it's my world I'm spending money like a rich white girl I'm go ball like I'm 7 feet tall I don't know about yall, but I'ma get off, cause I'm feelin myself

Oh, what a feelin, the champagne is spilling All this dirty money got me bathed in them millions Came out unscathed from the days of my dealing The driver of that car was a ? Still up on my nino, smelling like a kilo But I'm down and fresh soft white like my pillow Feelin myself so if he know like we know

Cross that line and get shot like a free throw Rather be on fire at the tables out in Vegas Under bright lights, middle finger to you haters In a perfect world, just my guns and my girl We shine like diamonds and pearls, and I'm feelin myself

Baby take your chance, never mind what you're hearing I can change your life tell me what are you comparing Put you on the red carpet tell them what you're wearing Shop till you drop they say sharing is caring More's in my winnings, we can share opinions, like baby steps We can share beginnings, walk before you run, but she so independent And I could see us fly, the sky is the limit We so real, got my own quarter mill Counting money on the bed, watching Deal no Deal In a perfect world, just my guns and my girl We shine like diamonds and pearls, and I'm feelin myself

I propose a toast to every living kingpin Smart enough to deligate their work to their wing man Keep a bad bitch on the arm of my bling hand Play my cards right, now I'm looking at a dream hand Yeah, got you looking at my poker face No joker see it, you can call me smoking ace In a perfect world, just my guns and my girl We shine like diamonds and pearls, and I'm feelin myself

[Kevin Cossom - Chorus]