

# Incredible Feelin'

Slim Thug

So incredible! Ladies and gentlemen!  
This - is a Jazze Phazelle, Slim Thugga  
Slim Thug! Collaborinzale!  
Oh boy! oh boy! oh boy!

It's such an incredible feeling  
In this past year I done made a few million  
I tried to hide it, but ain't no concealing  
Stacking my paper, up to the ceiling  
(I pimp) pimping since pimping been pimping  
Macking since macking been macking  
Y'all niggaz talking, but me and my niggaz make it happen (I pimp)  
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Slim having major change man, and it ain't no secret  
With them diamonds chains and rings, it ain't hard to peep it  
You can catch me in the shopping mall, ridiculous bash  
Check my restroom trash, all I do is pop tags (pop tags)  
And drop rags off of show room floors  
Fa sho, I change loads like ho's change clothes  
The whole industry knows, how we roll down in texas  
Phantom Rolls on 24s, rose gold diamond necklace  
Slim shows and tell, so these ho's know me well  
I been closing candy doors since Pac was in jail  
Hell, I can't complain it's a beautiful feeling  
From being broke on ya ass to having cash to the ceiling

I was a mill plus before this record deal stuff  
You niggaz talking but we walking shit, for real wit us  
They think we country and ain't up on game  
Until they see them different colors in the Boss Hogg chain  
Or the blue spray Bentley valeted outside of the club  
Is that 50 or Jay-Z? naw baby it's Thug  
And I ain't playing in no league, or on teams with Steve  
I ain't get this from no settlement that I didn't receive  
Please believe, the world ain't seen too many me's  
I don't think the lord created a lot of these G's  
Cause these days I just sit back enjoying the feeling  
I was broke on my ass now my cash to the ceiling

Pimping ain't dead! these ho's just scared!  
You see it everywhere, but it starts in ya head  
Next comes the bread, shit's sweet like Jiffy  
Used to do beats for a G, but now a nigga get fifty  
It's my time to shine, hard times behind me (bling!)  
Forty gold and platinum plaques! and still climbing  
And if I lose money, then the paper come find me  
Said I was through with rapping, till Sho Nuff signed me  
Thank God for the change, cause errbody ain't able  
Made a mill slanging beats, that's not including my label  
Jazze Pha, Sho Nuff, every crib with some cable  
I got a dollar worth of dimes in my stable