

Feel Good

Trippie Redd

Oh, yeah
Yeah

Woah, what a wonderful night
Woah, watch me glisten in ice
Woah, don't this shit look real nice?
Woah, tryna feel our advice
Yeah, the feeling's real
I don't know what's the deal
And I'm just tryna feel, feel
Tryna feel it
Ooh, tryna feel your love
Ayy, ooh your love, it fill me up
Ooh, tryna feel your love, ayy
Ooh, your love, it fill me up
Ooh, when I'm with you, I feel it touch [?]
I love you so much

Ooh, I love you dear
Yeah, and I love the feeling
You feel
'Cause I can't, but [?] I'm feelin' real
I don't know, I just keep tryna feel
I said the feeling's real
Think the feeling's real
I think the feeling's real
Ayy, don't tell me, baby, need a chill pill
'Cause I ain't with that shit, baby, you need to chill, for real, woah
Woah, woah
Baby, yeah

Beat it when I'm puttin' up
I touch your body, got me [?] fall in love
Booty picture, on drugs
She thinkin' that I'll never leave her
But she's trippin' 'cause she better not give me a reason
Don't get me confused with them niggas, baby
I'm rollin' something
But bitches ain't know it was pimpin', baby
Got so much to see
I'm noticin'
You niggas switchin' your place every week like some hoes and shit
Catchin' feelings for my older bitch
I see her, act like I don't know the bitch

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