

# That's How I Feel

Young Dolph

It's Dolph  
It's Gucci  
It's Dolph

Own a big house and it's full of bad bitches  
I'm just sayin', can a young nigga live?  
2 million worth of cars parked in the front yard  
But want another Rolls Royce, that's how I feel  
For 100 shots, I heard you paid 100 stacks  
Hope you got your receipt, go and get your hunnid back  
For the new coupe, I paid 400 flat  
Smash your baby mama, wow, then I sent her back

Sittin' in the truck, smokin' on a blunt  
Then I realized, I think I hit somebody's shooter  
You think I'm goin' out like Pac and Biggie, you must be stupid  
The millions keep callin' my phone and I'm headed straight to it

Shippin' money by the mail, I just came back with the bills  
Now I'm dancin' in the truck, that's how I feel  
I'm in a coupe, cost half a mill, I just redid my Chevelle  
Got 2 Maybachs in both, that's just how I feel  
I got 2 bitches at the 'tel, hope that they don't kiss and tell  
I'm way too much for just one bitch, that's just how I feel  
You know that salt can kill a snail but can do nothin' to a player  
I'm way too trill, I'm hard to kill, that's how I feel

Only Gucci, twin Ks, I just made the front page  
Please stay out my lane, mane 'cause I got road rage  
Fresh up out the cage, I'm the jack of all trades  
And you suckers can't kill me, I'm a die of old age  
Put your hands on Gucci, then I'm jumpin' off stage  
Gwop'll turn a nigga dreads to a high top fade  
Call me drop top Wop, I'm in a hard top Wraith  
'Bout to roll the motor down and start throwin' out grenades  
Nigga, this is how you feel when you walk up out the jail  
And walk up in that bank and tell 'em give you 20 mil  
And this is how she feel when you do her hair and nails  
And dig so good, she can't keep it to herself

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