

FEEL SOME!-KILLY Lyrics

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"FEEL SOME!"

[Intro]

Tryna feel some
Tryna feel some
Yeah
Tryna feel some
FREAKEY!

[Chorus]

Yeah, slide (Yeah, slide), it's alright (It's alright)
This is how life goes (Hey)
Yeah, slide, it's alright (It's alright)
This is how life goes (Yeah, yeah)
Keep my circle small round me (Hey)
Come round here, smoke a pound round me
I was back down (Hey) and they never counted on me
Fact now (Yeah), pockets fat, got calories (Yeah)

[Verse]

Japanese jeans, these Evi-su (Tell 'em, what?)
Mister Killstreak, nice to meet you (Hey, yeah)
Alright, I rock Chanel and Dior
Poppin' these bottles is a sport (Woo)
That bitch think she elite (What?), I watch her knees hit the floor (Yeah)
Pour, codeine is changing my course (Yeah)
Tryna feel some (Me)

Tryna feel some
Tryna feel something
Had to let it go (Hey)
Couldn't let it show (Yeah), that's the way it go
Everyday a new episode
Kill la Kill, yeah, my life a movie roll (Wait, what?)
We was friends before? (Yeah)
But this is not before (Yeah)
Now she suck my soul (Ow)
Stackin' the guap like galore
So many rings, I'm a lord
Pedal hit the floor, it roar (Skrr)
LG just for supports (Hey, hey)
Gotta get guap, get more (Hey, hey)
That's GG, game over

[Chorus]

Yeah, slide (Yeah, slide), it's alright (It's alright)
This is how life goes (Life goes)
Yeah, slide, it's alright (It's alright)
This is how life goes (Yeah, yeah)
Keep my circle small round me (Hey)
Come round here, smoke a pound round me
I was back down (Hey) and they never counted on me
Fact now (Yeah), pockets fat, got calories (Yeah)

[Outro]

Hey
Hey
Yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
