

Feels So Good

Kerser

[LSTNYT:]

The shit I'm on, yeah, it feels so good
The liquor pourin', yeah, it feels so good
The money flowin', yeah, it feels so good
My whip is foreign, yeah, it feels so good
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[Kerser:]

Feels so good, like, extra-good
No matter where I am, I still rep the hood (C-Town)
What you claim, your neck of woods?
I don't claim some tax in a separate book (Book)
Walkin' 'round, Versace robe
You hardly know how hard we go (Nup)
I'm puffin' on a fat joint
Nothin' but a hit when I rap, boy
My girl's shoes worth more than your wage
I kinda understand it when you hate (I get it)
Off my head like every day
In my head, I might medicate
Got so high, I nearly meditate
Too smooth with this, let me demonstrate
Had the whole scene like, "What the fuck?"
I held the ball, never dropped it once (Never)
'Member me at the start of this?
So chap and poor you'd laugh at this? (Yep)
What happened then? That Kers effect
Had a bitch give me head till it hurt her neck (Ahh)
Still in my lane, still in the game
Still the most hype when they mention my name
Whole 'nother sound we bought to Oz
Just did it again, don't talk to us (Never)
Hear 'em all talk how they stack the pay
Don't act your age, just rap your wage (Be honest)
Droppin' all these bombs, bitch
Every single song I drop is
Straight telling you I'm God's gift
Motivation, got that locked, bitch (Fact)
If you didn't know, man, it feels so good
To come where I'm from and live how I should

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[Kerser:]

Switch me up that beat, please
Turn to reverse and repeat these

Just for a few more bars so
So I can hit them with that hard flow
Scan your shit on a barcode
More like pay in cash for a car, bro
Difference there, always levelin' up
Why you talkin' 'bout how you peddlin' drugs?
I got a few cunts that will sneak up (Shit)
Broad daylight makin' you leak blood (Ugh)
What I'd rather do is mix my lean
In my Mercedes-Benz, goin' sixty-three (Skrtrt)
Feels so good that the money flow
I can tell by the look she wanna fuck me, though (It's true)
But that's just me, accept the fact (Facts)
Blew on her ass 'cause I respect the back (I do)
Pour the drinks and then light me up
Rap smooth in the booth, I'm nice as fuck (Ha)
No competition, it stayed away
I've seen every wave, they all fade away (Yeah)
Catch me out in different cars
I'm sippin' on some different stuff (What's that?)
Two-two-five, yeah, that the crew
Try say that every track I do (I try to)
Hardest choice in Kersey's day
Is if I should drive the Merc' or Range (Hmm)
Bad bitch now, got her titties out
And I ain't even ask, I'm just sittin' down
Feel the presence, my vibe the best
I smell like weed, let me light a sesh
Feel so good, this scene a dream
Underground king, makin' my money machine

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