

What It Feels Like

Kid Ink

Yeah, I can tell you what it, yeah yeah
I can tell you what it feels like
Up all night, waitin' for a deal like
Nigga, this is real life, real light
I ain't have a meal night

I can tell you what it feels like
I can tell you what it feels like
Better know this shit is real life
I can tell you what it feels like

In the back of the 'Lac
AC/DC Back In Black
Just ABC's, don't worry bout that
I ain't worried bout nothin'
Been on the road 6 summers
Now I'm back on the o'block stuntin'
Ain't shit changed and it's home, mothafucka
Bet a hunnid that my old bitch still love me, leave me alone
You know I couldn't be here alone
I got the team here to even it off
Doin' whatever we feel like
Feel like you ain't even involved
Man, this shit is too real life

I can tell you what it
I can tell you what it feels like
Better know this shit is real life
I can tell you what it's...

Like when niggas with nothin' they always wanna say somethin'
Pay 'em no attention, that's what made me on top
Bitch, I'm in beast mode, make me a collar
Everybody caught up comin' from the lobby
But you know a nigga still broad and got talent
Sleepin' on me with the five footie year old pajamas
I'm just tryna eat, feelin' so piranha, leave me alone
What would you really do if you be doin' me?
Say I sold out, just mad you can't afford me
I'm comin' at your face, kinda hard can't ignore me
Full speed, hit the gas and we roarin'

Yeah, I can tell you what it