

Real Feel

Trippie Redd

I don't give a fuck what they feel
I don't give a fuck what they feel
Cause I love you (I don't care, I don't care)
Said I don't give a fuck what they feel (I don't care, I don't care)
Yeah, ugh, said I don't give a fuck what they feel (I don't care, I don't care)

Yeah, 'cause if the feeling's real, if the feeling's real
It'll be so hard for me to chill
Hard for me to chill, oh
'Cause if the feeling's real, feeling's real, feeling's real
I wanna feel, I wanna feel, I wanna feel your love
I wanna feel, I wanna feel, I wanna feel your touch
I wanna feel, I wanna feel, I wanna feel on your butt

Baby tell me what it is (Tell me, tell me, tell me)
I just want your love, baby, while I'm off the shits (While I'm off the shits)
Sippin' off this cup, baby, while it's full of Henn (Sippin', full of Henn)
I'm just tryna fuck, baby, I just wanna win
I don't give a fuck when I'm thinkin' 'bout you (Thinkin' 'bout you)
When I'm thinkin' 'bout you (Thinkin' 'bout you)
When I'm thinkin' 'bout you (Thinkin' 'bout you, baby)
I don't give a fuck 'bout what they think about you
What they think about you
What they think about you, oh

'Cause I love you
Said I don't give a fuck what they feel
Yeah, ugh, said I don't give a fuck what they feel
Yeah, 'cause if the feeling's real
If the feeling's real (I don't care, I don't care)
It'll be so hard for me to chill (I don't care, I don't care)
Hard for me to chill, oh
'Cause if the feeling's real, feeling's real, feeling's real
I wanna feel, I wanna feel, I wanna feel your love

Feel your love, feel your love, fill my cup
Feel these drugs, feel these drugs, can't get enough
Double cup, double cup and it's crushed
With that ice, sippin' drink like what's up?
Yeah and you know we pullin' up (We pullin' up, bitch)
Bet I got them choppers, pussy nigga better duck, doo, doo, doo
Shoot a pussy nigga in his gut
I don't give a fuck what they feel, they actin' tough
Yeah, told 'em knuck if they buck (Knuck!)
Yeah, got the knife, I will shank you, you get cut (Cut!)
Fuck nigga talkin' shit, then he could get hit with this
AK, go both ways like a
Motherfuckin' bi-bitch, bye bitch
I am on my side bitch (Side)
Why you on that side, bitch (On that side)
'Cause you with them guys, I'm with myself
You with them guys, shit (With them guys)
Stay over there
Ugh, I'ma stay over here (Yeah)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, rookie of the year

Yeah, yeah, I got your bitch suckin' on my dick
Ugh, ugh, ugh or she suckin on the air
'Cause you ain't got nothing there

Cause I love you
Said I don't give a fuck what they feel
Yeah, ugh, said I don't give a fuck what they feel
Yeah, 'cause if the feeling's real
If the feeling's real (I don't care, I don't care)
It'll be so hard for me to chill (I don't care, I don't care)
Hard for me to chill, oh (I don't care, I don't care)
'Cause if the feeling's real, feeling's real, feeling's real
I wanna feel, I wanna feel, I wanna feel your love