

# Future, How It Feel

I told Mike, you know what I'm sayin'  
Came from motherfucking nothing nigga, and and and  
I'm tired of doing interviews cause  
They don't be asking me the real shit  
How a nigga really feel

I taught the bitch how to steal, bitch how to steal  
I taught the bitch how to steal  
Then I put blonde on her weave  
I took them hoes outta Soho, then I put them in Manolo  
I told the bitch you do not fuck with bozos  
But now you fuck with boss on the low low  
I had a bitch on the side  
Then I gave that bitch some pride  
I told her come through tonight  
Then I took her on a flight  
I took you out of apartments, then I put you in the condo  
I had you off in the trap room, you was the one in the bando  
You didn't abandon a nigga, you stayed down for the kid  
Now I gave you where to live, now you pull up in the lear  
I went from two door to four door  
Went from a two door to four door  
From four door to two door  
I'm back in the coupe  
Nigga I ball like I'm hoopin', shit

Ask me how it feel to watch your bitch fuck another bitch  
Ask me how it feel when you smashin' all this G shit  
Ask me how it feel just to smash some R&B shit  
Ask me how it feel when they thought you wouldn't be shit  
Ask me how it feel, ask me, ask me how it feel  
Ask me how it feel, ask me, ask me how it feel  
Ask me how it feel when you smash this R&B shit  
Ask me how it feel to watch your bitch eat another bitch

I post a pain on you bitch  
I blow the weed on you bitch  
Bitches ain't worth shit to me  
The kush is worth more than you  
I took the bitch out the hood  
I told the bitch she a thot  
I got the bitch a new condo  
I put her in a new spot  
She know my dope on the scale  
She know I travel the world  
I know the Migo the LA the Reid I know Jimmy and and Jimmy and Reid  
We know the Drake from the Mike  
I went from Mike to Young Metro  
I go from Metro to Mike and I'm back with Young Will  
You know how it petro  
Told em we back goin' ape, nigga we smokin' some grape  
Nigga went straight from the A, now we back out in LA  
Nigga went straight to hills, we just got time to build  
Money on money on M's  
A M on a M, that's a film, shit

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I got a AR the Chopper  
A chopper the FN, the 40  
The 40 the eagle and a 30  
The .38 bust you so ugly  
They chargin' a sixty to walk  
I'm chargin' em 70 to talk  
I went from the trenches to cool  
A mill ain't enough for my crew  
I put a brick on a brick  
Then I put bricks on my wrist  
I put a brick on my chain  
Then I had fucked up the game  
After I fucked up the game  
Went and bought me some cocaine  
Cocaine it right on my neck  
And that shit come with a Tec  
And that shit came with a house  
What all the hate is about  
I put the hate with the hate  
Then I got snakes on a snake  
I told Mike Will get a M  
We gon' put this shit on film  
Then I jumped right on a M  
Then I put C on a B  
I put a B on a C

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I turn up all of these bitches  
I could buy all of you bitches  
I can buy all of you bitches  
I made it you bitch  
I made you bitch  
Bitch you was nothing 'fore me  
I gave you fame on the 'Gram  
I put you back on the charts  
I gave you number 1 spot  
Fuck all you bitch I could buy you all  
Fuck all you bitches, you shit to me  
Fuck all you bitches you know young future  
And Mike will made made history, we gave you bitches some hits  
We told you bitches ain't shit  
I gave your bitch a number 1  
Then I gave your bitch the dick  
Fuck all you hoes on a hoe  
I gave a bitch to another nigga  
I go and get me another bitch  
I go and buy another car  
I go and buy another house  
I go and get me some better mouth  
I go and buy me some better mouth