## That's How I Feel (feat. Gucci Mane)

## **Young Dolph**

It's Dolph It's Gucci It's Dolph

Own a big house and it's full of bad bitches I'm just sayin', can a young nigga live? (Let a nigga live) 2 million worth of cars parked in the front yard But want another Rolls Royce, that's how I feel For 100 shots, I heard you paid a 100 stacks Hope you got your receipt, go and get your hunnid back For the new coupe, I paid 400 flat Smash your baby mama, wow, then I sent her back, hey Sittin' in the truck, smokin' on a blunt Then I realized, I think I hear somebody shootin' (Hey, what's that?) You think I'm goin' out like Pac and Biggie, you must be stupid The millions keep callin' my phone and I'm headed straight to it Shippin' money by the mail, I just came back with the bales Now I'm dancin' in the truck, that's how I feel I'm in a coupe, cost half a mill, I just redid my Chevelle Got 2 Maybachs in both, that's just how I feel I got 2 bitches at the 'tel, hope that they don't kiss and tell I'm way too much for just one bitch, that's just how I feel You know that salt can kill a snail but can do nothin' to a player I'm way too trill, I'm hard to kill, that's how I feel Only Gucci, twin Ks, I just made the front page Please stay out my lane, mane 'cause I got road rage Fresh up out the cage, I'm the jack of all trades And you suckers can't kill me, I'ma die of old age Put your hands on Gucci, then I'm jumpin' off stage Choppa'll turn a nigga dreads to a high top fade Call me drop top Wop, I'm in a hard top Wraith 'Bout to roll the motor down and start throwin' out grenades Nigga, this is how you feel when you walk up out the jail And walk up in that bank and tell 'em give ya 20 mil And this is how she feel when you do her hair and nails And dick so good, she can't keep it to herself Shippin' money by the mail, I just came back with the bales Now I'm dancin' in the truck, that's how I feel I'm in a coupe, cost half a mill, I just redid my Chevelle Got 2 Maybachs in both, that's just how I feel I got 2 bitches at the 'tel, hope that they don't kiss and tell

I'm way too much for just one bitch, that's just how I feel

You know that salt can kill a snail but can do nothin' to a player I'm way too trill, I'm hard to kill, that's how I feel

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