

Feel It Loud (feat. Pell)

Skizzy Mars

Ambitious, but I'm gifted, so I back it up
You must have got thicker over summer, girl just back it up
You running circles around these niggas, I might lap 'em up
And you know I got to check 'em when they acting up, yea
Hoping you'll stay, knowing you'll leave
Two things I love, money and weed
School of the streets, got no degree
Blood on my [?], hoping you'll see
So I spend my days doing drugs and writing rhymes
Knowing they don't get it but I'm...Faded, pop a pill up in the clouds
Stay in, ain't no way we're coming down
Baby, life is just too crazy now
Everytime I feel it now
I just want to feel it loud
Goddamn
I will not stop 'till the world's in the palm of my hands
Oh yea
And I won't give up until they all understand
[?] changes for stressing
Like you ain't who you said you were
Hands in the arch for my blessings
My girl think that I pray too much
Spend my time and hang too much
Like [?] my table
Putting my trust in my future
Like I'm on one, let's get faded
Know I got a ways to go, but feel like I seen it all
Got a white girl who loves hip hop, swear she Rachel Dolezal
Y'all just going through the motions
Hope you float until you fall
Cause I'm out the back door
Never waiting to get what I asked for
Smoking for my mental
Sweet as presidential
I sent her home with flowers as a memento
She told all of her friends though
We barely even friends though
Girl, slow your [?], slow your tempo
Some niggas was doubting, I knew it from the get go
Hate's a strong word, takes a while for you to let go
Pinky and the Brain shit, flying private planes shit

Yeah, tonight I'm trying to get throwed, get throwed

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>