

Feelin' Like Tunechi

Turn your wife too a groupie

He got smoked like a loosie

Ride the wraith like a hoopty

I been feelin' like, i been feelin' like tunechi

Coming live from the 5-0-4

Bad bi^^h in my mentions with a mill on the floor

Big tunechi, i can't ride in the mazi' no more

Young ni^^as still grindin', i am the muhf**kin' goat

I been feelin like tunechi, huhh

I been feelin like, yeahh, f**k 'em

Let me get in my bag, duffle

Eat that bi**h like the last supper

Got her feelin like ooh, tunechi

Got me feeling like yeahh f**k 'em

Got me feelin like rich the kid

With grown a*s man money

I took the top off the mclaren, i am letting the guts show

Walk in my bathroom, i step in the drug store

Treat the 200 for y'all like a tug boat, who want smoke

Yeahh, cause the bullet be drippin' like snot from a snub nose

I may write my main rifle a love note
I told you right from the start, from the front door
I told her right from the pump, it's a gun show

It's me & lil richard, we defeating some bi^^hes
We stick too the code like leonardo da vinci
Many men they wishing death upon me
Bop, bop, bop, give 'em three wishes
I need me a bi**h that be needing them bi**hes
Fresh play the pu^^y, i ain't cleaning the dishes
Chess play the bosom, yeahh i skeet on them titties

Cream & delicious, more baby than a pediatrician
Poor days, i be leaning, i miss 'em
Big trippin', put the beef in the skillet
I pistol-whip 'em, i got teeth on the glitzy
Like no way can't believe that i am serious
Like no way can't believe what i am feelin'
Don't play, they don't need to play with me
Oj on this beat like it fit me

Turn your wife to a groupie
He got smoked like a loosie

Ride the wraith like a hoopty

I been feelin' like, i been feelin' like tunechi

Coming live from the 5-0-4

Bad bi**h in my mentions with a mill on the floor

Big tunechi, i can't ride in the mazi' no more

Young ni^^as still grindin', i am the muhf**kin' goat

I been feelin like tunechi, huhh

I been feelin like, yeahh, f**k 'em

Let me get in my bag, duffle

Eat that bi**h like the last supper

Got her feelin like ooh, tunechi

Got me feeling like yeahh f**k 'em

Got me feelin like rich the kid

With grown a*s man money

Weezy f. Bi**h, don't forget the baby

Big tunechi, why it cost 480

And i am still screaming f**k you, pay me

I been feeling like tunechi, boy the maybach mercedes

I am in the truck fit

I might f**k on a bi**h & i make her lit

Man, i feel like tha carter, really rich

Keep it real, 100, i can never switch

Few years of work turn too a boss in this bi**h

I go platinum just talkin' my s**t

My bi**h too bad, get a bag if she throw a fit

I am the goat killer, rappers get their throat slit

Count another 50 mill' like ooh s**t

Bank account gettin' heavy like a gold brick

I might buy a bugatti

Feelin like tunechi, baby momma get a big body

Turn your wife to a groupie

He got smoked like a loosie

Ride the wraith like a hoopty

I been feelin' like, i been feelin' like tunechi

Coming live from the 5-0-4

Bad bi^^h in my mentions with a mill on the floor

Big tunechi, i can't ride in the mazi' no more

Young ni**as still grindin', i am the muhf**kin' goat

I been feelin like tunechi, huhh

I been feelin like, yeah, f**k 'em

Let me get in my bag, duffle

Eat that bi**h like the last supper

Got her feelin like ooh, tunechi

Got me feeling like yeahh f^^k 'em

Got me feelin like rich the kid

With grown a*s man money