

Slug & MURS

"Felt Good"

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[Intro] (Crowd Cheering) Party time! (Tasering sound)
[Crowd] Awwwwwww I don't want to be good [Verse One:
Slug] Good Damn Shook off the sand Cooked by the
ham Back when hoods packed the jams Breath with
spite I need it in my life Too keep it out of sight Until the
freaks come out at night Big Mouth A big mouth (You
got a big mouth) Sniff it up quick and get kicked out
the house Step Back Felt don't melt like wax Felons
necks get snapped And the checks get faxed Re-lease
Give me freedom and some peace A free kick to the
beast with the demons and police Touch Dirt You stuck
in reverse So fuck what ya heard and put your nuts up
in your purse [MURS] Gooder than good man Man, we
greater than great While you... Faker than fake That's
why we hate on your hate And we hate on your love
Cause when push comes to shove All the funny lookin'
chicks get took in the club Hell, they lookin' for Slug
Man, they lookin' for MURS We got 'em screamin' for
the Felt cause we puttin' in work While you was puttin'
out trash We was spendin' on gas To travel all around
the world to put a foot in yo ass And you can call if
wack rap Indie rap if you want to Play us emo-hop for
the hipsters but FUCK YOU We do it for the public That's
tired of that thug shit We know who's the greatest
cause your girlfriend loves us

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