

## Fabulous

### "When I Feel Like It"

Visit "[When I Feel Like It](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro: Fabolous]

I ain't in no rush  
I handle you niggas when I feel like it  
I just be chillin'  
Your bitch is chillin' too

[Hook: Fabolous]

When I feel like it, kill these hoes when I feel like it  
When I feel like it, that's my bitch when I feel like it  
When I feel like it, kill these niggas when I feel like it  
Now I do this shit when I feel like it  
When I feel like it, smoke one when I feel like it  
When I feel like it, pou' up when I feel like it  
When I feel like it, cash out when I feel like it  
Now I do this shit when I feel like it

[Verse 1: Fabolous]

The way it's shaped they say it's fake, I can't lie I still  
like it  
No snitch I can't tell if it look real and it feel like it  
She bend it over, I will hike it  
Number one pick, got skills like it  
Heard she fucks with some ball player, when I touch  
down I still spike it  
Know I got that check on me, I'm not Nike but it feel like  
it  
At the game on them floor seats, I ain't Spike but I feel  
like it  
We ain't friends, we don't chill like it  
You ain't my dog we don't bill like it  
My nigga no camera man but he be flashing them  
steels like it  
Where I'm from it ain't Iraq but swear to God it get real  
like it  
Got soldiers in the field like it  
'Bout mine, you get killed like it  
Pussy niggas be commentating, say they ain't hating  
but it feel like it  
Just post a pic of me and his boo on Instagram, think  
he'll like it

[Hook]

[Verse 2: 2 Chainz]

I ain't a chef I make meals like him, cut them up in thin slices

I got bricks like constructions

You want instructions? You niggas ain't built like me

Competition ain't real like me

I'm so sick, who ill like me?

Two bricks in me suite, so when I leave I bet them bitches still diking

Family good cause I feel like it

I'm hood cause I feel like it

Might not be your favorite artist

But your favorite artist got a verse from me, so they still like it

Ain't nobody popping seals like me, codeine like a supplement

If I make her cum it's a compliment

Nigga fuck you, like a parking ticket

Now I got 'caine, like a walking stick

Shoot you for a argument

Make all my bitches take all your bitches and play hide and get

I'm getting rich cause I feel like it

Take your girl cause I feel like it

Cash her out, toss her up, wash her up that's the spin cycle

And them niggas never did like it, in the car and I got the title

Grandma bought me a hand bible, I bought me a hand rifle

Cause I feel like it

All you niggas look re-cycled

And I'm getting head in the car, while she's driving

[Hook]

Visit [Fabolous](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.