

Kendra Smith

"Fight The Feeling"

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Close your eyes
[Mac Miller - Verse 1]Uhh
Close your eyes
So watch 'em do the macarena somewhere out in
Pasadena
Love the drug that everybody here just tryna get a
taste of
You a waste of the space that you take up
Living, this time around I'm not kidding
I had an intuition about these women in suspicion
Got me looking at you different how a man in my
position
Can't start slipping down these slopes
Cuz it's all just
As a kid I didn't learn that but
When you were young and you were just tryna live your
Life and have some fun
In the world when you have yet to see how evil it's
become
It's hard to have a dream when you're deep inside of
one
And I know you hate them spirits so I keep 'em in my
lungs
I'm a Beatle to these young kids
Sometimes I be feeling like a needle to these young
kids
You had the world you 'bout to leave it to these young
kids
And we gon' show you what the love is
[Chorus - Iman Omari]Stay high, don't fight what you
know,
Let it become intact
Don't ever let it go
(It won't stop)
You can't fight the feeling, feeling
You can't fight the feeling, no
(It won't stop)
You can't fight the feeling, feeling
You can't fight the feeling, no
[Mac Miller - Verse 2]And I keep a couple Most Dope
homies by me

So there aint too many times it's me, myself and Irene
We stay smoking through the night
Wake up do some Tai Chi
Homie can't you see I'm chilling, please don't fuck up
my chi
Yeh my jacket Y3, recently been up on fashion

Waste a bunch of money kinda stinks of satisfaction
Fell asleep in Hollywood, woke up in Manhattan
Balling like I'm Jordan but I'm fresh as Mars blackmon
A penny for your thoughts, a dollar for your dreams
A price on an idea we never can agree
They tell you what you know but it's better to believe
So why you tryna act like what you never gonna be
Still I tell 'em

Fuck what you know, I'm feeling comfortable
Just continue living life cuz enough of 'em don't
You spend your days counting every single penny,
mane

Start now cuz we coming for you anyways
[Chorus][Kendrick Lamar - Verse 3]Sometimes I wake
Up, up in the morning, make up
Wrap this much make up off my bitch soon as she
yawning

Take up, hours upon days just to find power shit to say
But you won't hear it, even if your ears was pierced with
Beats by Dre, I mean

The sun is slowly falling
We all surely should die eventually
So what's your calling?

Oh, you left your phone behind,
Identity, crisis breaks mirrors, vices steer us through
wickedness

Jesus Christ is right near us and devil said you owe
10%

Sold your soul

I know sold your soul and get hopeless

My focus is stared at eloping on boats that float in the
open

Of oceans that coast the line on the margins I rhyme
Or choking or soaking up game

I'm hoping you picked the second one

The emotion of jealousy that your holding

You're telling me that your golden but really cubic
zirconian

Let me see

I break you down like a pound of fire whenever your
Tactics are mighty clever

But even if you're Mayweather you can't fight the
feeling

[Chorus]

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