

## Mac Dre

### "Feeling Myself"

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I'm out of this world not your running of the millin'  
my name is furl and im the owner of the building  
I'm a stoner I'm chillin with 2 bitches like jack  
i pimp and i mac  
i drive a benz and a lac  
man ive been in the back with the groupies and the  
stars  
i've been out front with the thugs and the cars  
ive been on the yard with the mexican mafia  
and i only run with niggas that'll kill and die for ya  
i'm popular i'm a rap star  
but i live like a rock star  
runnin from the cop car  
I drop bars on slaps that knock hard  
and i charge cause this dick extra large  
im sicker then sars, higher then mars  
and i treat my bitch like an ATM card

#### Chorus

I'm in the building and I'm feeling myself (feeling  
myself)  
man i'm feeling myself  
x5

she's in the building in she's feeling herself  
she's looking bad but I'm willing to help (here lemme  
help)  
stop it baby your killing yourself  
c'mon i've got your back you can chill in my belt  
i'm feeling myself too  
man just imagine some of the things we can do  
you under me, me under you  
and we can catch the liquor store before 2  
we can hit my nigga and go get some shrooms  
and if you still wanna kick it we can go get a room  
it won't cost you much I'm a good buy (good buy)  
dick on discount bitch good bye  
who do I look like Mr. Frank-fuck-for free?  
no doe hoe you cant fuck with me  
get the fuck out bitch your stealing my dough  
you're full of shit and I'm feeling myself

## Chorus

I'm a west coast bad boy i represent  
hey thats a bad touch is it rented  
hardy har har very funny  
you don't hear my tummy  
I gets my money  
my stomach ain't growling  
I'm stylin and wowling  
drinking vodka straight fuck a long island  
I want my own island, you betcha im going get it  
I switch hit and play with both mits  
pack the fo fifth I'm after your bitch  
he ain't doing it right shes after your scritch  
and I'm after hers, with the macking words ner  
I thought squares stayed sharp  
your nothing but a mark in the bucket skylark  
I'm playing my part, I'm mr furly  
quit interrupting I'm talking to your girly

chorus

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