

Matthias Reim

"How Does it Feel"

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(Chorus - 2x)

How does it feel, when you can't make the pain stop
Walking in the rain so your tears can blend in with the
rain drops
When your kin people done turned they back
Every family that I know is just like that, my nigga how
does it feel

[Z-Ro]

How does it feel, when they don't believe anything you
say
Always, got to show and prove yourself every single
day
Man this ain't living, nothing but drama all through the
week
And if they don't respect my words, why they want me
to speak
I'm feeling worse, even though I put my family first
I'm shedding tears cause I feel as if I'm headed to the
dirt
Ghetto on me, stressed out, mama buried ain't dead
Ain't got no partners cause my partners put a price on
my head
Have you ever told a lie to make the drama stop
Watch the world you love turn against you no more
family problems
How does it feel to be the black sheep, how does it feel
to
Victimized yourself for one time and evermore after
the g
And roses on the dresser bad, liquor approaching fast
Sitting around, waiting on death to come, watching
time pass
My life, my life, falls under the wicked and shife
I wonder where I got to sleep tonight, nigga tell me how
does it feel

(Chorus - 2x)

[Z-Ro]

I could of sworn I wasn't the only person on this earth

But it seems, that I've been one deep ever since the
day of my birth
I'm sick and tired of being lonely in this crooked land,
people think
I'm tripping cause of my facial expressions but they
don't understand
24 years old and use to frowning daily, trying to figure
out
Who was the friend, and who was the foe, you know it's
bout to drive me crazy
Mama, tell Jesus I can't handle the pressure, look at
The way they do me down here, my vision is Z-Ro on
the stretcher
Can't I breed in peace, won't y'all leave me alone
Like Makavelli I close my eyes and picture home
Bout a Mo City block, a place that ain't no glocks, and it
ain't no sin
No longer watching my back for the retaliation
How does it feel to wish that you was dead, I can
Answer that cause many of nights my pistol's to my
head
But I'm so scared, my life, my life, 360 degrees
Of being neglected stressing enemies nigga tell me
how does it feel

(Chorus - 2x)

[Big Rodsta]

How does it feel, to be broke in this rap game
You have skills and fame, but no car in your name
With dreams for shiny things can you still hang
But the T lady's house got cracks in the window pain
How does it feel to have that shit under your seat now
You must start with your face on these c.d.s now
What's the deal now, what it do on them zones now
Got them feds at your door so when you go now
How does it feel to have these seeds that you can't
feed
And these blocks full of rookies that you can't bleed
20/20 vision clear day, but you can't see
That you can't be the broke nigga haters wanna see
How does it feel to be brave full of street game
Rap game, dope game, damn near the same thang
How to maintain, I don't know rings don't bling
Big Rod looking at the window birds don't sing, how
does it feel

(Chorus - 2x)

(outro)

How does it feel, how does it feel

My nigga how does it feel
My nigga how does it feel

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