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# **Curren**\$y "Feelin Like"

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Like the nigga selling dope, investigation surveillance, life under the scope

They waiting to see me fail, IA'm waiting on this boat Dime me up in the sales love, I got somewhere to go Dress like I drill it, didnÂ't have no plans Like rolex, maybe a chain, teacher, sweatpants, bumping that juicy j bands will make her But she made it shaking, I ainÂ't even have to pay her And you know me, keep it og, like the reefer and my paper

Got them suckers under guns infrared laser Me, IÂ'm under the sun, sports car racing Everyday we come up with some more amazing playership

## [Hook]

Strolling my rose more when I step through the door And IÂ'm rolling up smoke everywhere I be Feeling like I can have any bitch I want Feeling like all these hoes in this bitch want me, yeah, yeah

Strolling my rose more when I step through the door And IÂ'm rolling up smoke everywhere I be

Wake up, thank the man IÂ'm still alive Freshen up, get dressed, pick which car lÂ'ma drive Backing up my driveway, all the medicants Couple automatic assesses are killing my estate I donÂ't know what I done, niggas mad at me I brought a couple nightstand, thought youÂ'll be happy But niggas wishing they hear that somebody kidnap me

You want me die cause your girl tryina get at me Nigga stop, itÂ's a world full of mine You wasting time worrying bout mine, forget on it Nigga grind several times I was told I would be next to shine

Until I said fuck it and I snatched mine

#### [Hook]

Strolling my rose more when I step through the door And IÂ'm rolling up smoke everywhere I be

Feeling like I can have any bitch I want Feeling like all these hoes in this bitch want me, yeah, yeah Strolling my rose more when I step through the door

Strolling my rose more when I step through the door And IÂ'm rolling up smoke everywhere I be

When the club letting out lÂ'ma pass in front You all in your girlÂ's face hoping she donÂ't see CanÂ't see you canÂ't police her, she gonn do what she want

Love just wanna fuck and smoke some good ass weed She in the building nothing else, cleaning my bathroom IÂ'm sinking my iPhone to show her my tv And even all the way on, niggas ainÂ't even seen Nothing yet, jet, traps, fools, you see IÂ'm mean Talking tap corvettes, zero one time speed ItÂ's a check at the finish line every time I need Every dime donÂ't spend, hounds them hoes be How to get them so firstly I get me

### [Hook]

Strolling my rose more when I step through the door And IÂ'm rolling up smoke everywhere I be Feeling like I can have any bitch I want Feeling like all these hoes in this bitch want me, yeah, yeah

Strolling my rose more when I step through the door And IÂ'm rolling up smoke everywhere I be When the club letting out IÂ'ma pass in front You all in your girlÂ's face hoping she donÂ't see

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