

Twista "Still Feels So Good"

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This goes out to all sides worldwide
Let that playa ass nigga, Twista be yo guide
As we go on a ride
Hood to hood, chrome, leather, and wood
And it feels so good

One mornin' I, woke up next to a peanut butter and a
caramel chick
Feelin' fucked up, flicked out, freaked on
Thinkin' about my new truck with tha' deep dish
Meanin' deep chrome, deep chrome, in tha deep dome
After a massage and a menage, we got in the shower
Let water trickle down tha crack of the back of they
booty
Got out tha tub and went back to the master bedroom
One put on Prada, one put on Ludi, I put on Gucci
Duty calls, I'm bout to hit tha scene and ball

But before I leave, I spray on some Issey Miyake
Take my truck up to tha wash, put tha sparkle back on
Wax on, wax off like Mr. Miagi
Go to tha liquor store so I can get blunts, get yak
So I can sip some while I split one
Chronicle into every follicle of my body
Calmin' down every molecule, makin' sure I don't trip
none
Hit one

Hop in tha' ride, come and kick it wit me
So I can take you through tha' so and so hundred block
And show you how my people be kickin' it in tha windy
city
I wanna show you where I hang out at, where we make
our scratch
While we sit on leather grippin' wood
Where tha' hustla's got packs and tha G's got stacks
And that pimps got lacks, rollin' through the hood
And it feels so good

And it feels so good
Turnin' corners with my pinky man
Through my hood

Chokin' on a B
And switchin' lanes is understood
I'm a baller livin' pimpish man
Leather and wood
Said it feels so good

Now I done seen plenty niggas flip twenties
Flip twenty-ones, flip twenty-twoes
Flip Jordans, flip two-fours
Mega ballin', new clothes
Momma got a new store, TV screens, hundred-forty
spokes
And we fittina' roll, right off Madison to the manor
In a drop-top Lexus
Sippin' henny rollin' reckless

Feelin' so motherfuckin' good
I could roll my vehicle to Texas
And spit it like, this is for tha syrup sippers
Gotta slow it down so you feel it, plus it make tha words
figure
And spit some screwed shit and do shit so that you
understand
When it come to spittin' rapid-fire lyric
Adrenaline then I be the motherfuckin' man, get the
love
When I hit the club gotta freak in

It's the weekend and the DJ bumpin' tatoo
Track move like some Southern Black blues
Or like tha Cooper, got cruise
And they got shoes it's packet-proof instead I be tha
hottest rap
Dude, ride to this while you peel yo hood
You could go around tha block or travel tha whole world
When you come back it's still your hood
And it feels so good

And it feels so good
Turnin' corners with my pinky man
Through my hood
Chokin' on a B
And switchin' lanes is understood
I'm a baller livin' pimpish man
Leather and wood
Said it feels so good

I spit some game wit tha intellect to tha media
Like I'm in tha Encyclopedia Britannica
Come and take over tha world wit' me girl
If you good I might can see if I can be yo manager

Get yo career on track and yo life on point
And I'll show you how yo taxes go
Tactics flow quicker than a hat-trick go

Smokin on some fire, galactic dro
I know it's good when you smoke that fire
Puff that herb, get that dirt, hit that lick
Cop yourself a motherfuckin' Bently car
Cop yourself a motherfuckin' Bently crib
Pop that ass, throw that dick, twork that thing
Bust that nut, drop that top, turn the base up
Put you a chameleon paint on tha truck

Get iced up, bumpin' Twista grooves as
I cruise new shoes rollin' smooth up in K-town
In my city come and feel it Ghetto Blues
If you snooze, you lose don't pay dues for tha Tre-
pound
Take tha time to kick wit' yo home girls and feel yo
nugz
Keep on hatin' on tha l, big family
We gon' steady come up and Im'a still smoke good
And it feels so good

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Said it feels so good

Roll one, light one, smoke one, sip some
Roll one, light one, smoke one, sip some
Roll one, light one, smoke one, sip some
Roll one, light one, smoke one, sip some
Sip some
Sip some

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