## Feloni "Fien'n 4u"

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Chorus (Tasha Page)

You got me fien'n 4U You got me wanting you I like the way you move This is what I said to myself when I saw you

Verse 1

Now I'ma step up in this strip club and see what's popp'n

I know there's more go'n down than sex, women and glocks

I know you on the stage, baby, sell'n more than your

When I look into your face

I see more than a ho

Pull up

Let it drop

Hop back on that pole

I'ma patron of your lust, mamma, lose control

Take a shot of this Patron

So I can get you blowed

And when you feel'n free, baby, hit me up down low

I ain't try'n to disrespect you

I just want some romance

Let me take you home, baby, so I can use my hands

Got a man, f-ck him

Make a change of plans

You f-ck'n with Feloni

Detroit's new supa-gan

## Chorus

You got me fien'n 4U

You got me wanting you

I like the way you move

This is what I said to myself when I saw you

(One time just grind for me

You fine, come wind for me

Recline and grind on me

Yep, and keep the head up)

I'd rather f-ck with the truth
Than make love to a lie
Cuz I'm exemplary of when doves cry
So I'ma hit Jefferson Ave and drive downtown

If the mucthaf-cka see me I know he gon' clown I ain't got no time to play games with no ho

If some sh-t pop off I'ma do what I know

So get you ass in this car and lets bounce on these foes

I'ma take you to a telly that nobody knows

And when we get there

Baby, get bare

It's a wrap

Put yo legs in that 'lectric chair with the straps

Don't worry

I got revival kits

Call me doctor feel good, mamma, I'm the sh-t

## Chorus

Verse 3

Starchild

Babygirl

Yo, she's one of a kind

She like to drop it like it's hot

Whisper spanish lines

Tongue like a serpent

Keep you ass burp'n

Trust me, man

She'll keep you ass hurt'n

Ok, guess what

Her man blow'n her up

That's why we keep the Boost Mobile back in the truck

Don't wanna hear no ringtones while she sex'n me up

While that n-gga dial'n digits

We be post'n it up

We got some childhood issues from the past

The reality of sh-t is hard to grasp

The realit of this is kind of sad

You got me fien'n 4 the way that you move your ass

## Chorus

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