

## **Freshh Boy "How It Feels"**

Visit "[How It Feels](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Chorus:

Haters looking at me,  
With they mouth wide.  
Iâ€™m going in,  
Like I came from the outside.  
Mo money, Mo money,  
We re-invent the wheel.  
Counting Benjaminâ€™s,  
You donâ€™t know how it feels  
(Repeat)

Verse 1:

Stacking dead presidents,  
I do it for a living.  
All my homies eating good,  
No Thanksgiving!!!  
Got so much bands,  
I should have a drum line.  
Fourth quarter â€œ going in,  
Like Crunch timeâ€¦..  
(Speed-up)  
Wake up in the morning,  
Gotta chase this doe,  
Still in the club,  
When they close at four.  
So high up in the sky,  
Get a telescope,  
Iâ€™m Hella-paidâ€¦  
You Hella-broke.  
Spit straight dope,  
That marijuana.  
Flow so sick,  
Better wear a condom.  
Team full of red bones,  
Taking home.  
Freshh Boy gone make you,  
Dead Wrong!!!!

Chorus:

Haters looking at me  
With they mouth wide.  
Iâ€™m going in

Like I came from the outside.  
Mo money, Mo money,  
We re-invent the wheel.  
Counting Benjamin's,  
You don't know how it feels  
(Repeat)

Verse 2:

I'm all about a sack,  
No football.  
And I'm so player,  
You can't even press pause.  
I came from a rock,  
That's why I'm so hard.  
In the club getting twisted  
Like a doorknob!  
(Speed-up)  
Party all night,  
Till the door close.  
Flow so cold,  
I froze your toes.  
White boy style,  
Let's Rock & Roll.  
She dance so hard,  
Till she broke the pole.  
No Ray Charles,  
But cha can't see me.  
Second letter of the alphabet,  
You tryna æ me.  
Mama always said be grateful,  
So tell me why you gotta be,  
So hateful!

Chorus:

Haters looking at me  
With they mouth wide.  
I'm going in  
Like I came from the outside.  
Mo money, Mo money,  
We re-invent the wheel.  
Counting Benjamin's,  
You don't know how it feels  
(Repeat)

Verse 3:

I don't know what else to say,  
Feels like it could be a better day.  
I don't know what's gotten in to me,  
But I'm making this money.  
And I ain't stopping now,  
My pockets on overflow!..

Chorus:

Haters looking at me  
With they mouth wide.  
Iâ€™m going in  
Like I came from the outside.  
Mo money, Mo money,  
We re-invent the wheel.  
Counting Benjaminâ€™s,  
You donâ€™t know how it feels  
(Repeat)

Outro:

Itâ€™s one of those nights,  
We gone turn off the lights.  
And we gone do it right,  
Freshh boyâ€  
Iâ€™m from a whole other planet !!!

Visit [Freshh Boy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.