

## **Big Punisher F/ Inspectah Deck, Prodigy**

### **"How Does it Feel"**

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Chorus: D' Wayne Wiggins

How does it feel when ya livin like that, and ya pockets  
are fat?

Cuz you're a playa, and you're pimpin hoes  
So tell me how does it feel when ya money aint right,  
and ya pockets are tight?  
You're still a hustla, and you can't let go

Verse 1:

When I was broke, I used to feel the pain  
Now I got money, aint nothin changed  
Same hustla, tryin to hold on to what I got  
And thats alot, players like me can't be stopped  
I was starvin, couldn't afford a TV Dinner  
But now I roll around in a DB-7  
Throwin up the two, to the hoes and pimps  
It's all about the money, you know what I'm gettin  
How the fuck you think I felt when I was broke  
All the rumors I got killed and I was smoked  
I tell the truth, I don't care how you feel about me  
I'm still in the game and you still gotta see  
My face goin down the muthafuckin street  
Top down, beat loud with a top-notch freak  
You say it aint real life  
Cuz you don't know what it feels like, beyotch

Chorus

Verse 2:

I feel like I'm a million dollar bill  
Still in the game, all about the real  
Can't feel sorry for you, do your thang  
Don't be mad at the world cuz you can't hang  
If you feel like doin somethin that aint productive  
Look in the mirror, check yourself and say "fuck it"  
It's the year two-thousand, I know you feel me  
But I can't understand why you niggas wanna kill me  
Went from broke to rich, I got your bitch kneelin  
I told her "smoke this dick bitch, don't fight the feelin"  
And when she did it, she started jockin me  
I saw it in your eyes, you felt like sockin me

For every action theres a consequence  
Playa-haters always tryna start some shit  
But then you gotta fight these niggas here  
It feels good to be a playa, bitches everywhere

Chorus

Verse 3:

I feel like eleven albums aint enough  
And at the same time you feel like you can't come up  
Sometimes real life don't feel right  
You been fuckin her for years but its still tight  
Then I came through bammin, vagina started expandin  
Used to be shallow, but now you landed in  
Deep water drownin and thats some real game  
It's been your pussy for years, but it don't feel the  
same  
I been creepin, feelin your bitch up on the weekend  
Is it still good she calls me Dr. Feelgood  
I'll be her last pimp, you just a has been  
And when she talks about you its all past tense  
I said I don't give a fuck about history  
I'll tell you bout my life then show you how this dick'll be  
In you all night, go ask your bitch was she feelin me  
Man, you niggas be killin me, haters

Chorus

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