

## HOW WE'RE FEELING

So tell me how we're feeling up in here right now

Tell me how we're feeling up in here

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Running on 3 hours of sleep

On repeat every weekend

You already know all the deets

When you see me

I'm ready to go

I'mma blow up like Lil Nas

I got a tooth cracked

I'mma get it back in gold

Or better yet plat

Talking million copies sold

Hand me those stacks

Or I'm hanging up the phone

You need the Shohei numbers

If you want a Watch The Throne

Or I'll do it on my own

Drop Progress then I'm gone

6 months later I'mma drop another one

Manifesting shit. I already know the outcome

FIFA SBC trade it all to get an icon

So tell me how we're feeling

When I'm up here you can tell I'm just chilling  
Front row ladies. If you want it then I'm willing  
Hit me up after the show. We'll get higher than the ceiling  
And if my mom listens. I don't do drugs  
I'm just playing. I'm just kidding  
But I can't do wrong when I'm playing with that kitten  
So send them fools home I'm not playing about my business  
  
But y'all don't wanna listen  
  
So tell me how we're feeling up in here right now  
Tell me how we're feeling up in here  
Tell me how we're feeling up in here right now  
Tell me how we're feeling up in here  
  
I already feel famous  
Looking like a star. Don't need the validation  
Valet park the car. No need for reservation  
Order what you want. Cause off these student loans  
I might fuck around and buy the whole restaurant  
I might buy ten. I might cop the new whip with the dark tints  
Might cop the cuban links with the diamonds  
Show up with a 10. You can't deny him  
Even if you wanted to  
Million dollar baby. Tommy Richman attitude  
Man with no name. I'm Eastwood who the fuck are you?  
If they're so real. Where's the fucking proof  
Faking so long. They're saying there ain't nothing new

**Fucking tell me what to do**