

Feelings

G Herbo

(Huh)

Still

Still

Still feel me (Still)

Still, lookTalked to my kid mom today, that was kinda hard

Sick of all the drama in my life, we ain't gotta start

How the fuck we still holding grudges? You ain't got a heart

Either way a nigga life a movie and you got a part

I was in a lot of dark

I don't never make excuses for myself

But how I came up was kind of hard

I was having battle scars

And I'm never speaking on the shit I did

'Cause when you bite you don't gotta bark

These the years now when he young but my jit watching

Just cause we fell out of love, that ain't his problem

Every kid want a mommy & a papi

But how we gone co-parent when it's sloppy

Bet not act like I ain't that nigga, but I ain't cocky

Everybody watch me, I'm ducking the paparazzi

Life was hitting heavy, now I'm steady taking oxy's

Hate it or love it, my life faster than a Mazi

Public record, yeah, but you ain't gotta sabotage me

Even though I'm more than generous, gotta rob me

Instead of doing what you 'posed to you try and dodge me

I'm gone be here regardless, wanna do me like Demarcus

I don't want no problem but just stop me when I'm flodging'

Can't accept the fact you love me, keep tryna judge me

Granted you gone stay in position, but that's because me

Still feel me, I was real but this the real, real me

Hope you still feel me

All my real niggas gotta feel me

If I don't talk about it'll kill me

Hope you still feel me

I got love for you still, literally

I hate that we seeing shit differently

I can't let it get to me

I stay focused, I see shit vividly

Built for tough times, that wasn't meant for me

I don't want no sympathy

I could recognize whoever here for me

If I wasn't the nigga I was meant to be

They wouldn't even hear from me
What it is gone make it clear for me
I don't pay attention to the rear of me
Naw, they ain't hearing me, they respect me more than they be fearing me
When I wasn't winning, they wasn't cheering me, for real
Lost my brother, almost been a year for me
Gone and shed a tear for me
And I love you nigga, still feel me
And ya son could always come and chill with me
He could come & live with me, gotta still feel me
Gave 'em the real me
Help 'em out but he'll still kill me, damn
Never seen a nigga real till me, damn
And this gave me the chills
Lil bro know I didn't fold when he gave me the wheel
Till this day he like the baby still
But he'll hit the switch and turn into a Navy Seal
I got diagnosed, but I don't want no crazy pills
I'm a real hussla, I don't want no lazy deals
If I execute this time I'm making crazy mills
They tryna book me everyday, I'm having stage appeal
I got burned once again, but I paid it still
I don't wanna tell you what a nigga made for real
I don't wanna tell you where a nigga came for real
All the hunger all the doubt and all the pain was real
The know my name for real
Herbo made a change for real
And I got aunties that ain't met my baby still
But it's all good
I walk around with a smile like it's all good
I'm at a million dollar meeting, smell like all woods
I know they'll make a way for me if ya'll could
I been to war but I'm still good in damn near all hoods
I could hear a nigga diss me it be all love
They wanna ask me how I feel, I give a small shrug
I was top ten, front line, all thugs
I was locked in ten summers all blood
Huh
(Still feel me)
I don't even want no ad libs on that
Huh
Still feel me
That's why I want 'em to still feel me
I don't really talk much after the song, 'cause I just want you to listen

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>