

# In They Feelings

Lil Nas X

[Chorus: Lil Nas X]

They in they feelings  
They don't want they spot, nigga I fill in  
I feel it coming, I'm running to get my thrill in  
I'm sonning these pussy niggas, I'm coming to make a killing

[Verse: Lil Nas X]

I'm a problem, niggas know 'dat  
Hop out, grab the black MAC, no Kodak  
Rockstar like Jack Black, I'm playing like Mick Jagg  
No playing, get rich fast, then sit back  
Huh, soak it all in  
I spoke it now it's happening, they hope it all end  
Niggas rather hate than get in they own bag  
It's funny because I always put money over that mad shit  
Tell me, tell me what that fuck you gaining from it  
Hating while I'm in the club and it's raining money  
That shit is draining you, painin your fucking brain and you straining yourself out tryna get all  
that clout off my name

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[Outro: Delegation]

When my poor heart is breakin' apart  
She'll put it back together  
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