## **How That Taste**

## Kehlani

They didn't want me then, they want me now
Did not want me to win, but now they're proud
Now they're payin' to get in, they in the crowd
Tell me how's it feel now? Tell me, how's it feel now?

Bein' low, yeah you a snake You puttin' on a show, that Ricki Lake Hey man I don't trip, my life's great

But swallow that pride, tell me how shit tasteTell me how shit taste

Tell me how that shit taste
Tell me how that shit taste
Bitch tell me how that

Always crowdin' it cause they solvin' me
In the mall goin' up cause they go hard for me
Yeah the only way's up, y'all gon' ball with me
Man the whole damn fam gon' touch the sky with me
Touch the sky with me, touch the sky with me
Man the whole damn fam gon' touch the sky with me

Touch the sky with me, touch the sky with me

Man the whole damn fam gon' touch the sky with meThey askin' for the verse, a hundred racks

If you ain't talkin' money, then run it back

My pockets too deep for 'em not to be stacked

Yeah you lookin' like distraction, now fall back

Bitch your music's been weak, your fashion wack

Was talkin' out your neck, not even facts

I'm way too real to stoop low

I'm too busy on the road, I'm too busy bookin' shows

Tell me how shit taste Tell me how that shit taste

Tell me how that shit taste

Bitch tell me how that Always crowdin' it cause they solvin' me

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://www.songlyrics.band/