

# Feel (feat. Kehlani)

## Post Malone

She talking that noise, take her loving with the dawn  
Always talkin' on the phone  
After we fuck in the morn'  
She wake up, she wearin' my clothes  
She always be callin' my phone  
She always be stealin' my clothes, yeah  
Askin' me how does it feel  
When you know you could buy out the store, yeah  
Yeah, I'm bringin' that down to the floor  
I'm droppin' the foreign in foreign  
Hey, I came a long way on my own, ayy  
I'm doin' this shit on my own, ayy  
I don't give a fuck what I'm told, ayy  
I came a long way on my own, ayy  
Now her pussy made out of gold, ayy  
I swear her pussy all in my soul, ayy  
She got that soldier  
Four days a hundred thousand  
Forever like a diamond  
She bring me back to life, yeah  
I'm so fly I'm martian  
Quit talkin' all that nonsense  
I'm just tryna fuck you 'til you don't know nothing  
I cross my t's and dot my i's yeah I'm for real (yeah, I'm for real)  
He hold me down (she hold me down)  
That's my shit (that's my shit)  
He buy whatever, he know the drill (know the drill)  
Don't need no pill (no pill, no)  
He whispered in my ear and told me feel, feel, feel, oh, oh, oh  
He love that I say what I feel  
He feel what I say 'cause it's real  
You couldn't forget, I never changed up on my set  
And I only make calls to collect, that's why we connect  
We can go half on a jet, baby we on to the next  
Fuck all the stress  
Fuckin' with bitches who's new to the game when you got you a vet  
I know you like it when I act like I'm still shy  
Then turn around and put that thing in overdrive  
I'm down to ride  
I'ma keep you on my shoulder  
'Cause every cold nigga need a bitch that's ten times colder  
I cross my t's and dot my i's yeah I'm for real (yeah, I'm for real)  
He hold me down (she hold me down)

That's my shit (that's my shit)  
He buy whatever, he know the drill (know the drill)  
Don't need no pill (no pill, no)  
He whispered in my ear and told me feel, feel, feel, oh, oh, ohHey, fuck me 'til I can't see  
straight  
Make me think that hoe was a mistake  
I just need to feel you all the time  
Ride hoe, ride hoe, alright, alright, alright  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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