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

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