

# 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 taste 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 They 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 <http://counterlikes.com/>

