

# Still Feels So Good (feat. Jazze Pha)

## Twista

This goes out to all sides worldwide  
Let that playa ass nigga, Twista be yo guide  
As we go on a ride  
Hood to hood, chrome, leather, and wood  
And it feels so good One mornin' I, woke up next to a peanut butter and a caramel chick  
Feelin' fucked up, flicked out, freaked on  
Thinkin' about my new truck with tha' deep dish  
Meanin' deep chrome, deep chrome, in tha deep dome  
After a massage and a menage, we got in the shower  
Let water trickle down tha crack of the back of they booty  
Got out tha tub and went back to the master bedroom  
One put on Prada, one put on Ludi, I put on Gucci  
Duty calls, I'm bout to hit tha scene and ball  
But before I leave, I spray on some Issey Miyake  
Take my truck up to tha wash, put tha sparkle back on  
Wax on, wax off like Mr. Miagi  
Go to tha liquor store so I can get blunts, get yak  
So I can sip some while I split one  
Chronicle into every follicle of my body  
Calmin' down every molecule, makin' sure I don't trip none  
Hit one Hop in tha' ride, come and kick it wit me  
So I can take you through tha' so and so hundred block  
And show you how my people be kickin' it in tha windy city  
I wanna show you where I hang out at, where we make our scratch  
While we sit on leather grippin' wood  
Where tha' hustla's got packs and tha G's got stacks  
And that pimps got lacks, rollin' through the hood  
And it feels so good  
And it feels so good  
Turnin' corners with my pinky man  
Through my hood  
Chokin' on a B  
And switchin' lanes is understood  
I'm a baller livin' pimpish man  
Leather and wood  
Said it feels so good Now I done seen plenty niggas flip twenties  
Flip twenty-ones, flip twenty-twoes  
Flip Jordans, flip two-fours  
Mega ballin', new clothes  
Momma got a new store, TV screens, hundred-forty spokes  
And we fittina' roll, right off Madison to the manor  
In a drop-top Lexus

Sippin' henny rollin' reckless Feelin' so motherfuckin' good  
 I could roll my vehicle to Texas  
 And spit it like, this is for tha syrup sippers  
 Gotta slow it down so you feel it, plus it make tha words figure  
 And spit some screwed shit and do shit so that you understand  
 When it come to spittin' rapid-fire lyric  
 Adrenaline then I be the motherfuckin' man, get the love  
 When I hit the club gotta freak in It's the weekend and the DJ bumpin' tatoo  
 Track move like some Southern Black blues  
 Or like tha Cooper, got cruise  
 And they got shoes it's packet-proof instead I be tha hottest rap  
 Dude, ride to this while you peel yo hood  
 You could go around tha block or travel tha whole world  
 When you come back it's still your hood  
 And it feels so good And it feels so good  
 Turnin' corners with my pinky man  
 Through my hood  
 Chokin' on a B  
 And switchin' lanes is understood  
 I'm a baller livin' pimpish man  
 Leather and wood  
 Said it feels so good I spit some game wit tha intellect to tha media  
 Like I'm in tha Encyclopedia Brittanica  
 Come and take over tha world wit' me girl  
 If you good I might can see if I can be yo manager  
 Get yo career on track and yo life on point  
 And I'll show you how yo taxes go  
 Tactics flow quicker than a hat-trick go Smokin on some fire, galactic dro  
 I know it's good when you smoke that fire  
 Puff that herb, get that dirt, hit that lick  
 Cop yourself a motherfuckin' Bently car  
 Cop yourself a motherfuckin' Bently crib  
 Pop that ass, throw that dick, twork that thing  
 Bust that nut, drop that top, turn the base up  
 Put you a chameleon paint on tha truck Get iced up, bumpin' Twista grooves as  
 I cruise new shoes rollin' smooth up in K-town  
 In my city come and feel it Ghetto Blues  
 If you snooze, you lose don't pay dues for tha Tre-pound  
 Take tha time to kick wit' yo home girls and feel yo nugz  
 Keep on hatin' on tha l, big family  
 We gon' steady come up and Im'a still smoke good  
 And it feels so good And it feels so good  
 Turnin' corners with my pinky man  
 Through my hood  
 Chokin' on a B  
 And switchin' lanes is understood  
 I'm a baller livin' pimpish man  
 Leather and wood  
 Said it feels so good And switchin' lanes is understood

I'm a baller livin' pimpish man  
Leather and wood  
Said it feels so good Roll one, light one, smoke one, sip some  
Roll one, light one, smoke one, sip some  
Roll one, light one, smoke one, sip some  
Roll one, light one, smoke one, sip some  
Sip some  
Sip some

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