

Kodak Black - Feelin' Peachy Lyrics

You know I needed you, why would leave me?
Keeping it real every day, it ain't easy
Sorry, this ain't orange, this is peach
Gotta keep a carbon in my reach
Pink and calamari on my teeth, baby

This is peach
Gotta keep a carbon in my reach
Pink and calamari on my teeth, baby
Might just put them Forgi's on a Jeep
I keep spilling coffee on my jeans
I don't like this talking, I'm gon' squeeze, baby

You know I needed you, why would leave me?
Keeping it real every day, it ain't easy
Cardigans weather, it come out next season
Would you just stay with me please?
I'ma bless lil' mama like she sneezing
Scored a triple double for my nieces
I just bought a Rover for no reason
I'm on house arrest, I can't even leave

Locked up in the pen', but I ain't peed
The water dripping off me, Aquafina
I love my uncle E, uncle B
Love my auntie, auntie Nina
Blowing all this money 'cause it freeze
Scamming in Miami by the beach
Telling on your homies, that ain't Z
Boy, I heard you ratted for a cheesecake

This is peach
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Pink and calamari on my teeth, baby
Might just put them Forgi's on a Jeep

I keep spilling coffee on my jeans
I don't like this talking, I'm gon' squeeze, baby

Snipers and the beams in lil' lil' Haiti
Sipping on the lean, but I ain't lazy
Bae, check your savings
Skeeted on her face, she say don't waste it
I been smoking coffee with the weed
I'ma keep you healthy selling P's
Devil wanna sign me, what's the plea?
Double .9's on me, I'm from 18th

Louis V peach-colored blanket
Dogging on these bitches, I got rabies
Hitting her from the back, I told her, "Face me"
I been getting a lot of money lately
Cardi B, I hope you like your bracelet
Shawty say I'm handsome for a Haitian
I just rent the Spider for the weekend
Lying on my dick, but it ain't shrinking

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Might just put them Forgi's on a Jeep
I keep spilling coffee on my jeans
I don't like this talking, I'm gon' squeeze, baby, yeah

Cracker tryna tell me "go to sleep"
I've been writing lyrics after three
Brother told me fuck instead of rapping
Everybody know you 'bout yo' action
White girl she say she feelin' peachy
I still smell her pussy on my pinky
Bae, that pussy taste like tangerine

Sorry, this ain't orange, this is peach

Gotta keep a carbon in my reach
Pink and calamari on my teeth, baby
Might just put them Forgi's on a Jeep
I keep spilling coffee on my jeans
I don't like this talking, I'm gon' squeeze, baby, huh