

# Flo Rida, How I Feel

Birds flying high  
You know how I feel  
It's a new day,  
You know how I feel  
Sun in the sky  
You know how I feel  
It's a new day,  
You know how I feel

Yea I'm a new man baby  
Yo other man probably should follow my bank plan baby  
Strap on yo seat and get ready to go  
You know we feelin, be 43 million feet up in the sky full of diamonds  
I'm only beginning then I get the feeling that we had yo people to light this  
I got a few Miami vices  
I don't never look at the prices  
My super bow flickers are priceless  
You know who the king  
And the night is beautiful  
Music for you to go low  
I'm feeling a bit awkward, this moment I think I'm bout home

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What a feeling I get when I throw up my pistol, somebody is bigger than life  
50 bottles of lumen, it's Dom Perignon, bout my dollars, we good for the night  
Cameras flickin, I see me and vixen  
I'm fixin my call on my natural high  
She can get it, my whole clique is with it  
No question, we over, it's everything bout it  
This how I ride, my passenger fly  
We took off in London and land in Dubai  
This is America, music my ride  
My life is so lavish, you don't recognize  
So let's toast to a new day and vouch yea  
80 million and still rolling, hold still  
Both of us agree to this compulsion  
I got this melody so we're like vultures

Who told yall the party's over  
Well it ain't over til I told ya  
I fill my cup, running over  
Tomorrow I might be sober  
But tonight I'm like

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