Feel Me

Lil' Wayne

[Interviewer:] So "Little Wayne," whats your motivation?

[Lil' Wayne:]

Is that really a question

Do you really have that written down in your notepad

You should be ashamed of yourself

You smell me girl

I smell like money

See, thats what they don't understand (Tell 'em a god damn thang)

To me it was always get money or die

I come up under Birdman the Number One Stunner

You know what I mean I'm stunner junior thats all I know thats all I ever knew

Get money or get nothing you know what I'm saying

And I feel that way

Foreal

[Verse 1:]

So hard I go I keep pushing

The game so crazy I'm in it like deep pussy

I got chip from trying to get the whole cookie

Used to make a thousand dollars everytime I played hookie

Dwayne Carter absent keep looking

I'm present on the block

I'm a legend on the block

Ice so bright like heaven on the watch

Yea nigga I done dropped one eleven on the watch

So watch and see what I do

Breeze by you so fast got you sneezing hachoo

They got the shivers 'mayne I got the fever

I got to bring the hood back after Katrina

Weezy F. Baby now the F is for FEMA

Sick nigga bitch I spit that Leukemia

Yea no cure no help

So me so good so hard so felt

Feel me

[Lil' Wayne:]

And thats just my point right there

Thats what I'm always trying to stress know what I'm saying
If you don't understand me if you don't feel me then you ain't real
In my eyes, and thats all that count to me you know

[Interviewer:]

So, is your music considered the voice of urban America or America period

[Lil' Wayne:]

I mean, I would say the voice of the hood 'cause thats who I speak for And myself, you know what I mean, my family thats who I represent My hommies, my girl, my life you know

[Verse 2:]

C'mon, bang this shit nigga pump my shit You gotta bang that wimp and go and dump that bitch You gotta claim that strip and go and flood that bitch You gotta aim that shit and straight bust that shit Like motherfuck them niggas what they wan-do I'm ready Tevin Campbell, no homo, black rambo Fucking with the boy baby thats a cambo If he won in vegas leave him on the crap table I'm willing and I'm able to come run up in your stable Like nobody make a sound where the paper where the paper Gotta get it gotta have it Once I got it I'mma spend it Then its back to doing any damn thing just to get it The re-ups be like birthday parties No room to park the cars in the garages So outside the cribs all you see is arayis

[Lil' Wayne:]

If I ain't say it right fuck it I ain't foreign Feel me

And see thats where everybody get me wrong at you know what I mean I got that heat rock, foreal

[Interviewer:]

Why do you think other rappers lack the impact of your music

[Lil' Wayne:]

Thats because they ain't got that heat rock like me you know what I mean
They ain't spitting like me
They spitting, but, know what I mean, they ain't got colds
I got the flu over here man, foreal
I need relief, y'all help me

I know y'all sick of me, 'cause I'm tired of y'all foreal

[Verse 3:]

And based on the bank, I'm doing much better than alot of these niggas I'm tired of these niggas Yawning when I see them make me stretch and pull the burner I'm cocking back and passing They catch 'em in they sternum Ooh ooh that gone probably burn ya That gone probably learn ya To never ever ever ever ever come around here no more Rich gangsters over here you gotta die with the broke bitch I'm the God I should ride with the Pope But the boy so hood I just ride with my hoe yeah Yeah, and tell 'em bout Hollygrove Tell 'em bout my last show Tell 'em bout my last hoe You know, just born to mack Call me Dione Sanders bring the corner back, yeah I'm in my prime niggas falling back Thats right I'm comming baby yeah hard as crack Feel Me

[Lil' Wayne:]

And thats just what it is nigga

If you don't like my shit then fuck you and your shit man straight up

Thats how I was tought thats how I was brought up

and thats how I'mma go down

Cash-Money Young-Money in your motherfucking throat bitch

Swallow slow

Weezy F. Baby this interview is over, go to the next song

Bitch

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