

Feel Me

Big Moe

Uh, it's Noke D baby, in here with Twin & Gwin
K-Luv nah, I'm talkin' 'bout, it's 2002
What y'all gon do? Keep it real gangsta
Man, it's been a long time comin' Wave ya hands if ya feel me, drop ya top and keep it real, yeah
Wave ya hands if ya feel me, drop ya top and keep it real, yeah Now, if you keep it real, lil' ma go on, put ya
hands up
I just need some scrilla, ma go on, pull ya pants up
Now, you can stand up or you can drop down
Open up wide, lil' mama say, ey Now, I know you throwed dime piece fa sho'
When we talkin' now, I see ya tongue ring glow
And you not like them other lil' boppaz
You kinda throwed you can break us off proper Ain't no trippin' wit you 'cause I like what we do
It's always somethin' new, that is why you gotta Wave ya hands if ya feel me, drop ya top and keep it real, yeah
Wave ya hands if ya feel me, drop ya top and keep it real, yeah If you keepin' it real, go on, raise ya hands up
South Selia fellas, go on, raise ya dress up
Let ya candle dance in one stance
Turn up yo sound, let your system enhance Now, ya know we throwed playas, don't save hoes
Candy on chrome, pop trunk on glow
Crawlin' like a gator on the dark now
Ya know I gotta pint pointed in a Sprite Ain't no talking to the laws, the laws can kiss my balls
Don't do the speed limit when I crawl
If ya know what I'm talkin' about y'all Wave ya hands if ya feel me, drop ya top and keep it real, yeah
Wave ya hands if ya feel me, drop ya top and keep it real, yeah Lemme tell ya how it feel when ya droppin' ya
top
Pullin' up at Exxon and ya watchin' 'em bop
Makin' it hop, bringin' it not
Pullin' through the Cairo with a bad hoe drippin' ya knot Grabbin' the glock 'cause sometimes boys be hatin'
Mad when they see young K-Luv skatin'
Down to get my cake, baby with the top reclined
Casey in the 4-door with the dot to yo spine Toon expedition, we ain't playin' no games
We gon' park the 6, so we can floss the range
40 inch chain, so my piece can hang
Ball Kappa tennis shoes is a everyday thing Purple stuff up in our cup we drank
While sippin' on a gallon, here's the tap we crank
Bodies feelin' good from the X we take
And pockets filled up from the mission we bring Chunk that deuce in the air
Body rock with the H-town mayor
If you beatin' ya block and got hops on ya drop
Put ya middle fingers up in the air I just want you to raise ya hands up high

Let me see 'em, player wave 'em left to right
I just want you to drop ya top on yo ride
Man, it's sparklin' inside, it's goin' down tonight

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