

Can You Feel It

Niels van Gogh vs. Daniel Strauss

L B C, D E F G
I'm H I off J's bellin' in a T-shirt and blue jeans
Well few dreams ever come true
Well some do, so nigga say
I'm from the beach too
Long Beach City G's funkkin'
And it's a pity how many we's punk and drunk
In a hotel lobby at a town near you
Housekeeper's high, and drinkin' beer too
Cleared through the nite
My niggaz movin' with the skirts
In the boxes, house shoes, and slingshot t-shirts
It's gettin' late, I'm runnin' out of gas
So Warren G come and see what's up on some ass
Really doe, y'all enjoyed the show, good
But what you know about these Long Beach boys in the hood
Should anything go wrong and niggaz act shitty
Remember fool this is Long Beach city, punk
Can you feel it?
Can you feel it?
Can you feel it?
Can you feel it?
Well it was boring until Warren G came on the scene
Put the G-Funk with the gangsta lean
It's been about two, is he comin' through?
I dropped this one just to show you I'm true
People say Warren where'd you get that speech
In the sandy city right down by the beach
Speak, don't speak on, if you wanna speak on
If you wanna get yo' groove on, L O C on
To the fullest, bounce rock skate
A new time, a new rhyme, legislate
That's how we do it in the S I X
L B C, two, one, three, and we straight shit at the next

So let's party hearty like Lodi Dodi
We punkin' yo' city you betta ask somebody
'Cuz if you don't, we ain't showin' no pity
More bounce to the ounce and we rockin' yo' city

Can you feel it?
Can you feel it?
Can you feel it?
Can you feel it?
From city to city and state to state
This DJ gonna regulate
So playa hate if you want to, I don't give a fuck
I'm still G-dubb and I'm subbin' in my truck so good luck
And have a nice trip
We got y'all town locked down like a vice grip
I'm on the dice tip, shootin' C-notes
A dollar and the bones hollerin' G-oats
'Cuz we quotes, them gangsta raps
That ya'll paid for, and we banks the snaps
We perhaps, if you could see what I see
Then you might be gettin' paid like this nigga Warren G
So fee, fie, foe, I'm from
The LB to the C nigga don't act dumb
Outta site, outta mind, so where y'all gonna put us
Warren G and the Twinz and my girls Five Footaz
Can you feel it?
Can you feel it?
Can you feel it?
Can you feel it?
Can you feel it?
Can you feel it?
Can you feel it?
Can you feel it?

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>