Feel Me

Twiztid

[Jamie Madrox]
Feel me, feel me, feel me, feel me, all ending up to get the people to feel me.
Feel me,feel me,feel me,feel me, all ending up to get the prople to feel me
[Monoxide]Now, im a product of chalklines and false lies, broken apart by many trys of my own life, jus sit and think with a pen in my hand is dangerous, and im tasteless so most times freek shows bang this, you can tell by the way that i walk, im alot diffrent then most of the cancers you come across, and ima lock with it, keeping it safer than rum spell, the underground is my haven, but please nobody tell. Now trensettas and mens sweaters my bandena, to change wether you like me or not,never, im in the background sneaking up behind you, get you wile your working and put 6 up in your drive thru, giving these killers a little somethin to ride to, reppers only hittin people that come out at night,you, start repaying the second i start rapping, catch him sneaking out the back and hit him with his own weapon
[Chorus]It's a dirty game, but do you want to play with me?(Do you want to play with me?)
Ima do anything to get them all to see (open up your eyes world)
It's a dirty game, but do you want to play with me(All ending up to get the people to feel me)
Ima do anything to get them all to see (All ending up to get the people to feel me)
[Jamie Madrox]
Your daddy dont care and your momma blames everything wrong with the world on drugs and rock n' roll, she seen it on a talk show, cause if anybody know im sure its tyra banks and your kid folk, man your such a f*ck up, i almost belived them all, had my own personal battles with drugs and alcohol, im clean and sober, im dirty and sh*t, decent in the ses pools, young broke and ignorant, wicked we kick it with songs in the form of a million hands, stickers we spit it callin from allyways and garbage cans, this aint the reprogram, the original 2nd hand, i tac what i want from the market of contraband.
[Chourus][R.O.C]Our souls will split into three horcruxes, placed around this earth to lead this order into somethin, that this planet earth would feel yall beyond that, were so far stretched that the horoscope cant see attack, fin your graybacks of rap, keep this sh*t alive, hit the screens runnin torror yall cause your all diein, we aint lying this rap sh*it aint nothin to us, compare us to how much we twiztid jump up on the bus, flat line, its our time, this sh*t is like steel, yall dudes faces is more screwed up than seals, yall gotta let us in, we on that rainbow six sh*t, ghost like recon, set the target, be the target,boom gone, its just a marathon, i drive a palm runnin down competiters, let up to take another drink so hurry up, its to much poise get out the way aviod, i dont play that niose, i stick like tape boys
It's a dirty game, but do you want to play with me?(Do you want to play with me?)
Ima do anything to get them all to see(All ending up to get the people to feel me)
It's a dirty game, but do you want to play with me?(feel me, feel me, feel me, feel me, feel me, feel me, get the people to feel me)
i will do anything to get them all to see(feel me, feel me, feel me, feel me, feel me, feel me, open up your eyes world)
(music fades till end)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/