Feelin'

Nick Weaver

She said you might blow big, you might fall bigger
Wake up in the middle of the night conflicted
Calling sick when you saw the wrong picture
What up, young bro? I hope you brought the bomb with you
No affliction, that's the only genre
I'm alone! Not a phony Tony Montana
This is real deal rap, no baloney orâ€¦
Now believe me, homie, I get toâ€¦
I make targets out of the face shit
You kiss and make up like what you pat your face with?
Base kicks made me shit your whole aura
Flow recorded dead on, like it was post-mortem
Body begging beats when I sounded so morbid
You can stand on the sideline and you can go forward, uh
So forget the chats! Skip the pep-talk!
Time to catch rap on of the indirect charts!
Feel me? Uh, uh, I just gotta know if you feel me
Cause if you don't
I gotta ask!

Hook:
How you feel it?
Are you living in this life?
You can keep it all close,
We can see it in your eyes!
How you feel it?
Next move on deck
You can do it for the money,
You can do it for respect!
How you feel it?
Can you stand on your feet?
You gonna fade the black hood,
You weight the flag with the fleed
How you feel it?
Ready or not, the time's now
So knock 'em out the blocks
And drop the lines down!
How you feel it?

I ain't no player, girl
I ain't no money holder
But this money belongs in a fucking gun hostel
Minded upâ€¦ and local, and for now the stomach â€¦
The any bad cat that I've been running over.
Under oath in this bitch, but not an oval office
I don't like politicians, just promoting progress.
Play my negro, change the world, they don't know the problems
Rather kick a freestyle, and go vote for Congress!
I ain't Republican, and I ain't Democrat
I'm real rap to the core, till they send me back!
I never had a way to be or pretend to act
I just want the crowd to throw it up like it's epic
Let the records scratch most of what's engraved
Used to think rapping is just a growing up phase
Now eachâ€¦ going up to my H
Ten years worth the .. and ain't shit that you can say
But you feel me? I don't know, man!
Sometimes with the vibe and the air
And where is that I gotta know!

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No smoking means the rain, no joke here
Focus pair of eyes there, straight to your soul, your ears.
So severe, â€¦
I'm back in this motherfucker when you think the coast clear
Flow fearlessly, because fearless is the name

Lyrically insane, banging on your period of reign!
Here is where I'm hanging, where I still rap
See all the silhouettes, as I'm killing the killer set.
The realest, yes! Spilling North-West wilderness
Still is fresh in your mind, it's often, you will accept!
Don Corleone, but on the microphone I'm known
To show where I'm at, and I have the right to show my home!
City on my cap, whole team on my back
Seen pack with some cats that are stacks with mean raps
Please ask later, cause the truth is revealing
But wanna talk now? Then tell me how you're feeling!
I said you wanna talk now? Then tell me how you're feeling!
One more time like this!

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Lyrics Submitted by Kes

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