

# Can You Feel It

## Jacksons (The)

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 funkin'

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?

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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?  
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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?

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