

Feel Me

4Lyn

brompton city bashin', car crashin', bong blastin'
it's the alcohol abusin' white trash kid.
with the mad vocalism, straight from the top of my lung
shout outs and respect to the place where i'm coming from.
so here me run again, head to the finish,
no time for loosin', no time for cruisin'
"cause a champion's got to keep on movin'
like soul 2 soul, i'm back to life for real still a mc
with lots of love for my holy wheels of steele, yo
to me it was a big step, futurewards
from doin'boogaloo thangs at the "barmbek-boulevard"
to pick up the mic and say what the fukk i was born for
free to the dom is still the only thing I star forwould die for, would cry for, but not spy for
i still got the same type of respect even for all you fly whores
don't get me wrong, i really love your bitchness
the only fukks i disrespect are bitches in the music-business.and if you feel me put your hands up ,(hands in da
sky)
and if you feel me put em high,(put em high)...
push 4 fingers and a i in da air,yo and wave em around like u just don't carethere goes the 1 - 2 - 3 - 4lyn
i make it happen, i make them phoney rappers stop their crap
i let my dogs do the freak and put brompton city on the map,yo!
if theres a problem, i fix it, like p e and anthrax
i "bring the noise" snd press it on a black piece of wax
give me a grin when you see me pass you by
i'm not pretty fly for a white but for a 4lyn-guy
i'm smooth like the butt of a babe
and well known for all the panic that i create when i'm out on stage."trouble maker", "problem child" is what
these mothers title me
and daddies want to fight me but like spike lee
i'm doin' the right thing, drinking a cup of tea, i'm smoking a blunt
i'm fukkin' them daughters in their butts and leave this chikks "rest in pussy"so,what'cha want me to do?
(wikked:)"Yo Braz, Do The Sikk Shit!"
right!!!!bo-digga-bo-digga-bo-digga-bo!!!!like u just don 't carelike u just don 't care