

Big Moe

"Feel Me"

Visit "[Feel Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Noke D)

Uh it's Noke D baby
In here with Twin & Gwin
K-Luv nah I'm talkin bout
Its 2002 what ya'll gon do?
(Keep It Real Gangsta!)
Man it's been along time comin

(Chorus)

Wave Ya Hands If Ya Feel Me
Drop ya top and keep it real yea
Wave Ya Hands If Ya Feel Me
Drop ya top and keep it real yea

(Big Moe)

Now if you keep it real lil ma go on, put ya hands up
I jus need some scrilla ma go on pull ya pants up
Now you can stand up or you can drop down
Open up wide lil mama say "EEEYYY"
Now I know you throwed dime piece fa sho
When we talkin now I see ya tongue ring glow
And you not like them other lil boppaz
You kinda throwed you can break us off proper
Aint no trippin wit you cause I like what we do
Its always somethin new that is why you gotta...

(chorus)

(Big Moe)

If you keepin it real go on raise ya hands up
South seia felias go on raise ya dress up
Let ya candle dance in one stance
Turn up yo sound let your system enhance
Now ya know we throwed playas don't save hoes
Candy on chrome pop trunk on glow
Crawlin like a gator on the dark now
Ya know I gotta pint po'ed in a Sprite
Aint no talking to the laws
The laws can kiss my balls
Don't do the speed limit when I crawl
If ya know what I'm talkin about ya'll

(chorus)

(K-Luv)

Lemme tell ya how it feel when ya droppin ya top
Pullin up at Exxon and ya watchin 'em bop
Makin it hop bringin it not
Pullin through the Cario with a bad hoe drippin ya knot
Grabbin the glock cause sometimes boys be hatin
Mad when they see young K-Luv skatin
Down to get my cake baby with the top reclined
Casey in the 4-door with the dot to yo spine

(Toon)

Toon expedition we aint playin no games
We gon park the 6 so we can floss the range
40 inch chain so my piece can hang
Ball kappa tennis shoes is a everyday thing
Purple stuff up in our cup we drank
While sippin on a gallon heres the tap we crank
Bodies feelin good from the X we take
And pockets filled up from the mission we bring

(Noke D)

Chunk that duece in the air
Body rock with the H-town mayor
If you beatin ya block and got hops on ya drop
Put ya middle fingers up in the air
I just want you to raise ya hands up high
Let me see em' player wave em' left to right
I just want you to drop ya top on yo ride
Man it's sparklin inside it's goin down tonight

Visit [Big Moe](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.