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E-40 "Can You Feel It?"

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[Featuring: B-Legit]

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Ugh, yeah (can you feel it baby?) Ugh, yeah (can you feel it baby?) Ugh, yeah (I want to know) Tha murder weapon Cappinâ€[™] off safety Keep one in tha chamber **** Youâ€[™] re life is in danger (boyowh!) call me noah â€~cause l' m floating cross Tha river droppinâ€[™] g **** With moâ€[™] locls than a Steven Segal (boyaaa!) peep this From tha unforgiven mask murderer Handcuffing tha m-i-c Serving ****s like milky dâ€[™]s Moâ€[™] actionâ€[™] s than Jackson You never breth again like Toni Braxton When l' m maxing Shooting rhymes like John Paxton And donâ€[™]tforget Tha lights on tha camera So I lick â€[~]em Stick â€[~]em Did â€~em Dun â€~em Get moâ€[™] mellow than I trail â€[~]em To tha darkside And make â€[~]em evacuate with tha swiftness Killinâ€[™] my fatal flow with tha quickness Ugh! You relly donâ€[™]t wanna see me and my flow (you don't wanna see me, you don't wanna see me) â€[~] cause I can play it like Casper Get real and Then l' m ghost

All I want to know Fool! Can you feel it? *****! (can you feel it baby?) Ugh, yeah (can you feel it baby?) Ugh, yeah (I want to know) (can you feel it baby?) Ugh, yeah (can you feel it baby?) Ugh, yeah (I want to know) Uuh!? ***** who tha **** you talkinâ€[™] to? Talkinâ€[™] yo *** mutha****aâ€[™] Youâ€[™] s got no clue lâ€[™] ll be your huckleberry (huckleberry) Tha black doc holiday I doâ€[™] s me? with my stainless steel plates Serial number scratch off must be a throw away Mutha****az expect me to come soft But fool l' m here to stay (gunshots) Blow, bllaarraah, muth****az, blast mutha****ers (qunshots end) Release tha tec No chop to tha bank lt's hot No rock â€~n' jock You big bullies done turned a semi automatic Into a fully I like tha times with my social thugs Stay away from tha Brushing up on my shooting skillz Private property land Aiming at acorns coke bottles and aluminum cans Walkinâ€[™] around this mutha****a with ya lips Closed out Fools know wut lâ€[™] m about Mutha**** you! (can you feel it baby?) Ugh, yeah (can you feel it baby?) Ugh, yeah (I want to know) (can you feel it baby?)

Ugh, yeah (can you feel it baby?) Ugh, yeah (I want to know) Verse 3: spice-1 A whu, a whu A 1-2-3 Itâ€[™]s tha motha****inâ€[™] killa Bailinâ€[™] up out tha caddy With tha infrared up on my milla Meet ya motha****inâ€[™] head up With the barrel up in his mouth Creepinâ€[™] up in ya ****inâ€[™] house Leave ya brain on tha couch Just some sick **** From some ****s Who really donâ€[™]t give a **** 1990-sick up on this album all you snitches duck Blaw! Triple gold knack off Be hold in my tire on ****inâ€[™] with tha alcohol, tobacco and tha firearm My ***** e-4-0 Double jeff And kyoz You way off And hoes like a fro You gunn stay soft Thatâ€[™] s why lâ€[™] m pickinâ€[™] on ya *** Ya phony ***** East bay gangstas for life Str8 1-8-7 killas Blaw! Yeah man We just take â€[~]em got â€[~]em Put tha barrel in they mouth and just blaw! Man Just takinâ€[™] motha****inâ€[™] brains out like that â€~cause really don't give a **** Blaw! (can you feel it baby?) Ugh, yeah (can you feel it baby?) Ugh, yeah (I want to know) (can you feel it baby?) Ugh, yeah (can you feel it baby?)

Ugh, yeah (I want to know)

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