

# Killarmy

## "Feel It"

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KILLARMY - FEEL IT LYRICS

'It's not that I don't love you'

'You know how much I do'

[Islord - over chorus]

Yeah, Killa-Arm

This one here's for the people (word up)

To families livin in the ghetto

Babies, right there witchu

Peurto Rico (Japan, Africa)

[Chorus]

Make ya feel it, on the outside

And make ya feel it, on the inside

And make ya feel it..

[Islord]

Have you ever seen a grown man cry?

Have you ever asked a grown man why?

Why do ya feel that way inside?

Sometimes I had to swallow my pride and settle for

less

Lord don't settle for less, you more like the best

To me, as I pull my head out my skully,

And I give praise due to those who mean somethin to

me

Moms, you incredible, you raised me all by yourself

Regardless of the situation, there was food in the shelf

Pops, you abandoned me, you left me all alone

In this cold warzone, I had to fence for my own

My sister Candie, probably the only one that

understands me

Girl I love you to death, you never turned your back on

me

La-Familia sick, I wish I had the hands to heal you quick

And rid you of a disease you livin with

A young father, I've been blessed with two little girls

You two jewels more precious than diamonds or pearls

A part of me from a different perspective

And any woman that I'm dealin with is gonna have to

respect it

On the outside there's negativity

Please killa cause on the inside

Me and my team'll make you feel it

[Chorus]

Make ya feel it, on the outside  
And make ya feel it, on the inside  
And make ya feel it, on the outside  
And make ya feel it, on the inside  
And make ya feel it..  
[9th Prince - over chorus]  
Word up,  
It's like everyday, it's a struggle  
Like floatin in a bubble  
Burnin on the rocks, sticks and stones  
And all that..  
Aiyyo, aiyyo  
Mom I'm suspended from school  
Boy I'm tired of your shit, black woman drivin the  
mothership  
Own the company witch a man, incorporate  
She told me I was handsome -- I know I look funny with  
big lips  
But that's the love she had for her son, the 9th Prince  
Forever you exist in my circumference  
You left my brain numbness, at night sometimes I cry  
Wipe the salty tears from my eyes,  
And feel lies, life's no job  
You caught up in the Beehive,  
But mom, ever since you been gone ain't nothin  
changed  
Rza got a new Range, I can't complain  
Them fake cats, stay in they lane  
Your granddaughter Angelica, is gettin bigger  
More figures I gotta spend on Princess Corinthia  
Pull LaVoyd pictures, back when fam was ghetto  
prisoners  
Let's all hold hands, and sing for the listeners  
[Chorus]  
Make ya feel it, on the outside  
And make ya feel it, on the inside  
And make ya feel it, on the outside  
And make ya feel it, on the inside  
And make ya feel it..  
[Dom Pachino - over chorus]  
(It's not that I don't love you)  
Shit is just that real  
Knowwha'mean, shit is definately just that real  
(It's not that I don't love you)  
Comin up in the ghetto and shit  
You know, it's like sometimes ya just,  
Sometimes, ya'know  
It's like, it's like sometimes  
Sometimes I catch myself sittin back,  
Scratchin the hair off my head  
Thinkin about where I'm at black

Trapped in the worst part  
I geuss so son, shit is fucked up though  
The type of shit a young black man gotta go through,  
Everyday of his life, no matter where we at  
They say we sell crack  
Yeah we do son, so what do you expect us to do about  
it  
I gotta eat, I ain't tryna starve for government  
I know you lovin it, got us like rats and lamps  
Just watchin us fade away, and it's sad  
Like a rainy day, so what the fuck the president gotta  
say...  
[Chorus to fade]

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