

## Sam Adams "Feel Me Feeling You"

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Can you feel me, feeling you  
Do you see me, seeing you  
This is real, this is true

Hotel room missing her  
Even with the suite up at the top  
Seeing the city blowing L's  
I'd rather get with ya  
Rather stay and kick it boo  
Blue I'm starin back at you  
Tryin to show you how I feel  
Tell me if it's gettin through (through)  
Then on first class line  
Promised you this trip will be without you for the last  
time  
So real perfect ten she sets the damn pace  
Know she has me locked  
And never fuckin with my fan base  
And, she's the X that I'm poppin  
Takin me away but no I'm never far from boston  
Doesn't give a fuck about the rumors or the talkin  
Knows I get my money jump off stage and then I'm off  
it  
Fantasies and bomb sex just to inner henny  
Where my girly wanna shop next  
Foreign objects  
Checks don't bounce stay clear never complex  
Shorty's tappin first place never any contest

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Do you see me, seeing you  
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On a plane getting anxious  
See you at arrival  
Always sparkle like you famous  
Text you when I'm hangin  
Mid-air stewardess gettin me faded  
Never tell a lie you're the only one I'm gamin  
Uh but far be all my time  
Just a manager aint good for me  
God happened to design

I'm done with selfish girls  
Thinking they can run my mind  
To assume my popularity  
Sufficient for they time  
Just wanna hit a beach with a bottle and my dime  
Lookin better than Victoria's whole repetoir of line  
And I aint even close haven't conversed bout my prime  
And if you want some of my future get your ass up in  
the line  
Cameras go away when my baby close the blinds  
But the flash goes through so these other bitches blind  
In terms of gettin paid  
Well the homies doin fine  
So me being succesful only means I'm on my grind  
Bro looks so good and she always steal the shine  
And I'm constantly the coach so she never out of time  
Gettin sick up on the stage  
Gotta exit with the swine  
I'd do everything the same  
Even if I could rewind

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