

## Jackie Chain

### "How Does It Feel"

Visit "[How Does It Feel](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

When you can't trust nobody around you  
And your paranoid cause fed's onstantly surround you  
Watching every move you make cause the next could  
be last  
Can't look to the future cause you're too stuck in the  
past  
I roll late nights puff ... and cause  
So much pain in my heart that I can't seem to let go  
How can I maintain seeing all my homies gone?  
How can I be strong when I'm out here all alone  
They can't feel me, feeling like my days is numbered  
Got me not giving a fuck till I'm 6 feet under  
Too ... to fall back so my straps they cocked  
It hurts knowing that your own people want you to fall  
How I survived in these cold streets, must be a god  
Living day to day up against all of my odds  
It's so hard, every day but I gotta stay real  
Walk in my shoes and tell me how you feel, yeah

Tell me how does it feel?  
Tell me how does it feel?  
Tell me how does it feel?  
Tell me how does it feel?

Come on, could wake up every night in a cold sweat,  
peeking outside  
I think I see some undercovers out there peeping my  
ride  
I got the work buried in the yard pits in the back  
You step up foot inside that fence my boy the pits  
gonna attack  
I got my phone tapped so I only talk face to face  
And never at the same spot different day different  
place  
See I already caught the case, a couple in fact  
And I already been to prison bitch, I ain't going back  
I got a camera on the porch 2 more on the back  
So I could see the police coming or the boys try'n to  
jack  
See my whole team strapped talking choppers and shit  
In case you get popped you wanna go to talking the shit

See we exterminate the rats like pest control  
I found out how many bullets your chest can hold  
No snitches, just real g's  
No artificial, only getting real cheese

Tell me how does it feel?  
Tell me how does it feel?  
Tell me how does it feel?  
Tell me how does it feel?

Real nigger shit, pee me out look  
I say to me how I feel, all my niggers getting goners  
Locked up behind the ceilings, never coming home  
All I do is spit facts, I don't ever spit false  
And you ain't a real nigger if you never took a loss  
I don't write raps I do this shit up in my head  
So don't hit my phone if it ain't about no bread  
Still me young Thai and a damn thing's changed  
2 foes on a rains bad bitches give me brain  
And my dude Jackie Chain got the internet buzzing  
I was out hustling when you fake niggers wasn't  
Got a ... for my kids gotta make sure they grow up  
straight  
Then I'm in the money racing I am never running late  
Plus I do this for the hood, fake niggers wish they  
would  
The young niggers that I'm with, ain't up to no good  
I'm a represent this block until into a nigger on top  
And hit the ... all week and going cop a new job niggers  
feel

Tell me how does it feel?  
Tell me how does it feel?  
Tell me how does it feel?  
Tell me how does it feel?

Thanks to Andrei

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