

pe
"Boom"

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Nobody move, nobody get hurt
Somebody don't know, so that body got burnt
You in the jungle baby, you gonna die
Might as well get fucked, might as well get high
On the real son, I'mma take everything I need, the
drugs, the sex, the power,
the American dream
I'm a rude, rude boy raised by TV
I laugh at violence, pain and death don't mean shit to
me

[Chorus]

It's got to be like that
Call me a loser
Yo I can deal with that
You think you all that, till I lay you on your back, with
your legs spread
Ha - Boom! How you like that?
How you like that [3X]
Can you feel me?

How many motherfuckers, just like me
Grew up just like me, fucked up just like me
Wake up, light up, watching BET
Fucking babies mothers from Jersey to Cali
Don't get mad, get high, go get even, go get your shit
back,
then tell that lying ho you leaving
I smoke weed, I drink wine
Take your daughter to my tour bus and fuck her from
behind

[Chorus]

You were never there, when I was down
Like when I needed someone, you were nowhere to be
found
I remember the sound of your heartbeat
I remember how you found something good in me
Now I remember how you started fucking with me
You kept fronting on me, always trying to pull

something with me
Shit-this ain't no game to me
This shit is life to me, and you ain't living right baby

[Chorus]

Can you feel me?

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