Forte John "I Feel Like Crying"

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(Mexicano 777 speaking)
You know Domingo
This muthafuckers shit i'm tired
muthafuckers from out of here
Said they're puertorican
Que son boricuas, que son de la isla
This muthafuckers don't even know about ????
You know what?
I'm tired of this muthafuckers from puerto rico
said they're from brooklyn,??? new jersey,the bronx
Muthafuckers never left the mutahfuckins mountains
nunca han dejado las montañas,nunca se han
montado en un avion
chorro de cabrones,Keep it real!!!!

[Verse 1]

I feel like crying

Cause I see my brother falling down

Tears upon his face

As his body hits the ground

Remembering the old times

When we used to hang

Snuffin' nigga's up and down

Cause him and me, we were the same

But nothing seems to be the same

He thought it was a game

Now I've got the blame

Because my nigga had no shame

Bullets have no heart

When it penetrates your brain

And it takes to a place

Where you've never been before

You can't come back because somebody slammed your door

Look around the floor cause I know you see fire

Hope to God for mercy

And next time don't be a liar

Be for real, 'cause a real nigga never dies…

Now I know who love's me

Just by looking at their eyes

Life has treated me so bad son

Sometimes I look happy, Sometimes I look sad… I feel frustration, bringing to my blood some elevation I'm cursing at the devil… 'Cause the devil brought temptation

To my brother and now he's dead, there is no other, Mexicano's in the house So nigga run for cover

(Chorus)

I feel like crying (heyyaheyyahey) Cause I see my brother falling down Tears upon his face (heyyaheyyaheyyaho) As his body hits the ground Remembering the old times when we used to hang (heyyaheyyaheyyahey) Me and my brother, me and my brother (heyyaheyyaheyyaho) (Repeat 2X)

[Verse 2]

Ain't trying to fake the funk Like a punk fakes his move You loose! 'Cause you came out bloody in the news Now they come to me and say…. Phantom you're all that!

Your pockets are always fat and take it as a fact My father used to whip me Cause I hang around with blacks I didn't give a fuck! I told him what was up? He made me knuckle up and from the blues gave me a smack

I gave my father slack; he changed it for a slap So my Puerto Rican family came and put him on his

You racist mother fucker take a long, long nap, take a long, long nap

So now, my mother sees me bad

Cause she ain't got her man

I'm seeing tears in her eyes

But I don't really give a damn

I ain't trying to be cold blooded but my father was not a man

So she ran out my life and my heart is beating quick My heart is not a brick

And man I feel like if I'm dying… but I'm steel alive So for now I feel like crying…

(Chorus)

I feel like crying Cause I see my father falling down I feel like crying (heyyaheyyahey) Cause I see my father falling down
Tears upon his face (heyyaheyyaheyyaho)
As his body hits the ground
Remembering the old times when we used to hang,
(heyyaheyyaheyyahey)
Me and my poppa, me and my poppa
(heyyaheyyaheyyaho)

[Verse 3]

Yo time flew fast and I forgot about the past
I desired for a woman that I knew our love would last
Someone nice, so we could do a big splash
Take her to my crib where it's save for her to crash
Not thinking about the cash
Like if I was a hundred-dollar bill
Wanting to change my life
Sitting back, relax and chill
I know I'm dazing off 'cause that love is hard to get
Someone that could care and make love to me in bed
I think that's something that money can't buy
I ask myself "Why"? Is it that nobody calls?
I want to be like Big Pun so you can call me Big Papa
Walking with 2Pac motherfuckers y que pasa

(Chorus) I feel like crying (heyyaheyyahey) ćause I see my sister falling down Tears upon her face (heyyaheyyaheyyaho) As her body hits the ground Remembering the old times when we used to hang (heyyaheyyaheyyahey) Me and my sister, me and my sister (heyyaheyyaheyyaho) I feel like crying (heyyaheyyahey) Cause I see my brother falling down Tears upon his face (heyyaheyyaheyyaho) As his body hits the ground Remembering the old times when we used to hang, (heyyaheyyaheyyahey) Me and my brother, me and my brother (heyyaheyyaheyyaho) I feel like crying (heyyaheyyahey) Cause I see my father falling down Tears upon his face (heyyaheyyaheyyaho) As his body hits the ground Remembering the old times when we used to hang, (heyyaheyyaheyyahey) Me and my poppa, me and my poppa

(heyyaheyyaheyyaho)

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