

Tha Alkaholiks "Feel The Real"

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Yo, who we got? Check it out, aiyyo
Aiyyo, givin' the women somethin' they can feel, who
we got?
We got, we got, we got, we got, we got tha liks
If y'all niggaz can't feel me, then y'all niggaz ain't
real

Ah, ha, ha, I see the whole Likwid crew is up in this
motherfucker
Posted gettin' toasted, I know them niggaz don't dig
this shit
With these women out here but yo check it out
We can't make every song hardcore
(Can you feel this?)

But we definitely ain't gonna make no soft shit
If y'all niggaz can't feel me, then y'all niggaz ain't
real
So feel the real

Feel the realness of the brother that leaves the women
wide
With rough words of pleasure that they boyfriend can't
provide
'Cause while they niggaz think they slick, fuckin' down
low tricks
I got the finest hoes in Cali fightin' over this dick

But I'ma single nigga lust, so nobody gets hurt
No one is alerted 'cause they heard that I flirted
Unlike these niggaz that you claimin' is your only
That be in the wind at night while you watchin' TV lonely

But phony shit is what relationships bring
That's why you lookin' at my fingers but you see no
rings
Just a fist full of digits and a forty ounce of miller
'Cause the last girl I had that bitch made me wanna kill
her

On that shit, tryin' to sniff my clothes
Swearin' up and down I was out coolin' with hoes

But yo Rico knows, what it means to be committed
And when I claim you as my beyatch I go all the way
with it

And that's the real and that's the real
(Tell me can you feel this?)
If y'all niggaz can't feel me, then y'all niggaz ain't
real
So all the ladies in the place can know, that's the real
(Can you feel this?)
Uh, that's the real, if y'all niggaz can't feel me, then
y'all niggaz ain't real
(Ah one two)

I thought she was the one for me, only for my eyes to
see
Sometimes I let her cry but she's a lady
But most of the time I kept that bitch happy
Kept her toe nails painted and her hair from gettin'
nappy

It was a rainy cold weatherly winter
I met this broad at the Beverly center
I stepped to the hottie with the body, nuttin' to it
I said, "I like the Nike's baby", can we just do it?

What would it cost to be J-Ro apostrophe's
Yes, yes damn you blessed
With fat ass with no ripples, tools big like hipple?
It's tha liks six baby, baby on them nipples?
She just smiled and said "ooh you need to quit it
(Damn bro, all we wanna know is did you get it)
What?

Shit, I hit it, from all the angles
Swingin' my thing like the California Angels
Things got serious as much time was spent
I said, "Fuck it, let's split the rent on this apartment"

Two years together quickly turned into four
The tears began to pour when I had to go on tour
Two months later, I walk back through the door
The bitch is butt naked with some nigga on my floor

Damn, I didn't know I had a hot one
Went to my room and grabbed my shotgun
(Ah, chill)
I coulda, shoulda but if I woulda
I wouldn't be here today

She tried to make me think everything could be the

same
But she ran too much game on my 511? frame
I coulda, shoulda but if I woulda you know the
consequences
I coulda, shoulda but if I woulda that?s what I hate
bitches
(Just chill nigga, I know you feel this)

If y?all niggaz can?t feel me then y?all niggaz ain?t
real
If y?all niggaz can?t feel me then y?all niggaz ain?t
real
If y?all niggaz can?t feel me then y?all niggaz ain?t
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...

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