

Muphin f/ FG

"Feel Where Ya Comin' From"

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[Muph] I feel where ya comin' from You said not to use the word love too lightly And must keep your room nice, neat and tidy Never let the props make you feel almighty Try and not to get depressed from the rest of society And that it's entirely up to me Take a swig of this fresh lemon cup of tea Then blow off a little steam but keep some heat Speech is weak to learn about the strong fact of feats Stand on your feet, take a little tongue in cheek from the freaks and then just go about your week You say the meek shall inherit You've got to pay dues to get some merit Only purchase things with money you have, fuck off the credit Stay true to you and let it flow That is your time, I was led by the blind Such found it hard to find much purpose As such I'm doing the community a service You spoke of feeling puny and nervous This was not the first time I'd heard this I should be frank, honest and earnest All at the same moment, felt where you were coming from And what you spoke of was well spoken [FG] You told me as a child I spoke too often Asked too many questions without space to soften And I felt that back then, way back when Before I had an understanding of adult actions Back when the leaves were green and the sky was blue In the pictures of the world that I painted at school I grew and learned and I learned and grew And now I know the things I feel aren't always true You said it had you questioning the answers of your farm-boy blues I found that true but I felt it too Coming from where I come from where the sun shone To a land where the concrete streets are wed On most occasions, now I'm facing the facts I felt what you said about wandering down train tracks Soul colours unite whole, I wanna feel that But I don't feel it when you say "Keep it real black" It's nothing to do with colours cause check me when the lights are out It's more about this thing called real when I only feel doubt And you ask me where is it that you belong It's something that made me think both hard and long And then I decided I belong where it is I'm at Not where I'm going until I get there, can you feel that? You said if they're pro they'll ask how your name is spelt And I've been called Funky G, so

that was mad felt Hands dealt are made to be played
to one's best So let the cards drop and I can deal with
the rest Tests are for passing, not for turning one's
backs on And beats aren't always made simply to be
rapped on There's more than four elements and more
than one genre That's the type of shit that can come
creeping up on ya Until suddenly I find myself thinking
on Realising, damn I feel where your coming from
[Muph] Don't lie, don't cry, don't steal Don't express
emotions you don't feel Appeal to yourself, look after
health And experience the real wealth Who's gonna
help if you don't help yourself? Eventually you'll melt
from that negative mind frame The accent you speak in
and the one you're rhyiming should be the same Who
gives a fuck about your name? Not all dames are
bitches And even the richest people can be nice Never
think just twice but several times over Things are
starting to feel real dim when I'm sober And when is it
really over? Who knows the answer to this? And if the
cancer hits, I'll wish for it to hit real quick So I can
quickly split, they say get some direction Or you'll
continue to drift, shift from place to place Find the goal
and start the race You've looked me directly in the face
And I've heard you state that the race has begun Right
then I realised there must be a balance between
seriousness and fun I felt those words as you spoke,
rapped or sung One thought onto the table Had me
feeling a little unstable like a baby's cradle You were
able to make me see And sometimes you even guided
me to safety I'm feeling what ya, I'm feeling what ya
speaking I'm feeling what ya, I'm feeling what ya
freaking I'm feeling what ya, I'm feeling what ya
speaking I'm feeling what ya, I'm feeling what ya
freaking I'm feeling what ya, I'm feeling what ya
speaking I'm feeling what ya, I'm feeling what ya
freaking I'm feeling what ya speaking (I'm feeling what
ya speaking) (Oi I'm feeling it, I can feel where ya
coming from)

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