

# Can You Feel It? (feat. B-Legit)

## E-40

Ugh, yeah  
(can you feel it baby?)  
Ugh, yeah  
(can you feel it baby?)  
Ugh, yeah  
(I want to know)  
Tha murder weapon  
Cappin' off safety  
Keep one in tha chamber  
You're life is in danger  
(boyowh!) call me noah 'cause I'm floating cross  
Tha river droppin' g \*\*\*\*\*  
With mo' locs than a Steven Segal  
(boyaaa!) peep this  
From tha unforgiven mask murderer  
Handcuffing tha m-i-c  
Serving \*\*\*\*\*s like milky d's  
Mo' action's than Jackson  
You never breth again like Toni Braxton  
When I'm maxing  
Shooting rhymes like John Paxton  
And don't forget  
Tha lights on tha camera  
So I lick 'em  
Stick 'em  
Did 'em  
Dun 'em  
Get mo' mellow than I trail 'em  
To tha darkside  
And make 'em evacuate with tha swiftness  
Killin' my fatal flow with tha quickness  
Ugh!  
You relly don't wanna see me and my flow  
(you don't wanna see me, you don't wanna see me)  
'cause I can play it like  
Casper  
Get real and  
Then I'm ghost  
All I want to know  
Fool!  
Can you feel it?  
(can you feel it baby?)

Ugh, yeah  
(can you feel it baby?)  
Ugh, yeah  
(I want to know)  
(can you feel it baby?)  
Ugh, yeah  
(can you feel it baby?)  
Ugh, yeah  
(I want to know)  
Uuh!?  
\*\*\*\*\* who tha \*\*\*\*\* you talkin' to?  
Talkin' yo \*\*\* mutha\*\*\*\*\*a'  
You's got no clue  
I'll be your huckleberry (huckleberry)  
Tha black doc holiday  
I do's me? with my stainless steel plates  
Serial number scratch off must be a throw away  
Mutha\*\*\*\*\*az expect me to come soft  
But fool I'm here to stay  
(gunshots)  
Blow, bllaarraah, muth\*\*\*\*\*az, blast mutha\*\*\*\*\*ers  
(gunshots end)  
Release tha tec  
No chop to tha bank  
It's hot  
No rock 'n' jock  
You big bullies done turned a semi automatic  
Into a fully  
I like tha times with my social thugs  
Stay away from tha  
Brushing up on my shooting skillz  
Private property land  
Aiming at acorns coke bottles and aluminum cans  
Walkin' around this mutha\*\*\*\*\*a with ya lips  
Closed out  
Fools know wut I'm about  
Mutha\*\*\*\*\* you!(can you feel it baby?)  
Ugh, yeah  
(can you feel it baby?)  
Ugh, yeah  
(I want to know)  
(can you feel it baby?)  
Ugh, yeah  
(can you feel it baby?)  
Ugh, yeah  
(I want to know)3: spice-1  
A whu, a whu  
A 1-2-3  
It's tha motha\*\*\*\*\*in' killa

Bailin' up out tha caddy  
With tha infrared up on my milla  
Meet ya motha\*\*\*\*in' head up  
With the barrel up in his mouth  
Creepin' up in ya \*\*\*\*in' house  
Leave ya brain on tha couch  
Just some sick \*\*\*\*  
From some \*\*\*\*\*s  
Who really don't give a \*\*\*\*  
1990-sick up on this album all you snitches duck  
Blaw!  
Triple gold knack off  
Be holdin my tire on  
\*\*\*\*in' with tha alcohol, tobacco and tha firearm  
My \*\*\*\*\* e-4-0  
Double jeff  
And kyoZ  
You way off  
And hoes like a fro  
You gunn stay soft  
That's why I'm pickin' on ya \*\*\*  
Ya phony \*\*\*\*\*  
East bay gangstas for life  
Str8 1-8-7 killasBlaw!  
Yeah man  
We just take 'em got 'em  
Put tha barrel in they mouth and just blaw!  
Man  
Just takin' motha\*\*\*\*in' brains out like that  
'cause really don't give a \*\*\*\*  
Blaw!(can you feel it baby?)  
Ugh, yeah  
(can you feel it baby?)  
Ugh, yeah  
(I want to know)  
(can you feel it baby?)  
Ugh, yeah  
(can you feel it baby?)  
Ugh, yeah  
(I want to know)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>