

Wrote: 2011
Song: Feel Ya
Album: Ready 4 War

V1
Gettn stoppd,bailn 2 da sto,
by som racist ass lawz,
thinkn im up,2 no funk'n good,
tryna break,into carz....
N what race u is,dont matter.
as long as,u got money,
but when i date,a Asian chik,
dey still look,at me funny....
Not wantn 2 see,me comen up,
now i know,what 2 do,
shaken deze phonyz,all about my dukatz,
stayn home,wit my boo....
Who use 2 alwayz,try 2 tell me,
all deze foolz,aint yo friendz,
only down,when u gettn bank,
or dey gon snitch,2 da pigz....
N all deze chix,n da world today,
will do anything,2 be famous,
taken off dey clothez,4 mo' followerz,
on dey facebook pages....
Not really caren,about what happenz,
n other partz,of da world,
where us blaxx,still gettn lenched,
n little kidz,dont have clothez....
Is why im grindn,like everyday,
wantn 2 help out,my people,
but cant even roll,thru my own city,
witout packn,da desert eagle....
Hopen my kidz,dont have 2 grow up,
gettn harrassed,by da lawz,
who wanna scream,itz all my fault,
kuz im down,4 da kause.....

V2
Its everyday,i get stoppd & friskd,
so i dont trust,da police,
or da media,dat try 2 lie,
2 take away,my free speech....
Kuz i dont funk,wit skanless chix,
who wanna see me,arrested,
or straind up,on child support,
thinkn dat,dey all pregnant...
Im n da lab,almost everyday,
bekuz i gotta,stay hood,
telln my people,2 know dey rightz,
if dey get stoppd,by da fuzz....
Komen from nathan,2 haven samthan,
is when im seeing,foolz hate,
wantn 2 jakk me,4 my goodz,
bekuz dey see,i got bank....
Wantn da rimz,dey see me flossn,
n da proz,on my tip,
dey do mo'kreepn,dan da police,
wantn 2 sink,my battleship....
Gettn a kite,from my homeboyz,
doing tyme,4 a qwap,
telln me storyz,about da pigz,
beatn up blaxx,n handcuffz....
Retaliaten,against my people,
alwayz tryna,arrest us,
shootn dey gas,as we steady march,
4 our rightz,n protestn....
Loven da way,dat immigrantz,
be alwayz stikkn togetha,
willn 2 break,all kindz of laws,
2 sneak dey peepz,across borderz....

V3
Hearn da president,maka speech,
about dem taken up toolz,
2 put a end,2 senseless violenc
of kidz shootn,up skoolz...
Not overstandn,why chix don't eva
use birth control pillz,
if dey know,dey gonna have sex,
wit a playa,datz real...
Instead of aktn,all innocent,
like its all,our fault,
she cant control,her hormonez,
watchn me jump,out da drop....
Im everyday,up n da mall,
lookn out,4 my hommyz,
being followed,by undacovaz,
bekuz da kolorz,we sportn...
Choken on ganja,a playa lovez,
until im stiff,n my casket,
not ever gettn,a kite from chix
once a playa,arrested....
But as soon,as i get released,
dey wanna swang,from my fly,
pressn dey boobz,aganst daglass
of my limozine ryde....
Now everywhere,im doing showz,
dey wanna scream,out my name,
aktn like,dey been down 4eva,
if i make,da frontpage....
On magazinez,2 get my mail,
down 2 die,4 my people,
is why dey neva,want me 2 roll,
anywhere,wit my heater....

Chorus: Sample

U couldnt tell me nathan bak den,
but now i feel ya.....

