

# Can U Feel Me Baby

Foxy Brown

My peoples is watching you watching me  
Lots of envy and hate is what it gots to be  
I heard you tried to destroy my whole monopoly  
But if I take it to ya face ya 'gon cop a plea  
I know it but it's cool I know to watch you close  
And if it comes to extremes I always got my toast  
But you don't know that I know that you an evil nigga  
'cause I'm laughin' and frontin' like I believe you nigga  
You be thinkin' you fresh in your Moschino wear  
And if it wasn't for me, you wouldn't be nowhere  
Huh, even ya crew knows you just too soft  
I'm just waitin' for the right time to cut you off, for real  
So keep thinkin' 'forever', you'll be down  
But if you know this 'bout you, you got to kill me now  
I'm sayin' 50 procent of my niggaz think it's them  
And if you think it ain't you, you betta think again

Pretty Boy  
Niggaz I role with  
Niggaz I stole with  
Niggaz that hold shit  
Niggaz that blow chicks, can you feel me baby?  
(When you inside me Pretty)  
Can I trust you baby?  
(I never lie Pretty)  
Plus you stay jiggy  
(You keep me fly Pretty)  
And I'ma treat you like my fifth on my side baby  
And I'ma take you on some trips to the sky baby  
And no matter what we do (ya know ya mine baby)

If it ain't my dogs, I ain't fuckin' with 'em  
Shit, bitches ain't my crew, I ain't fuckin' with 'em  
Think I trust ya'll? Caniving bitches, starvin' bitches  
Always got ya eyes on my wrist-ass bitches  
Think 'cause a bitch trapped, I won't layout bitches  
Down with the 4 pound, and spray out bitches  
Everything ain't rap, ya'll some snake-ass bitches  
I ain't playin' with all ya'll hoes, O.K. ya'll bitches  
Sling back to the hood, got the game back  
Niggaz front the bodede, they keep yellin': "Fox get ya name back,  
baby"  
Brooklyn nigga, bet I stash you, young chick  
Ballers and tailors and knee patches  
'Memba that? Quart of juices, 3 quarter bomb magoosters  
Two finger rings, with ya 2 tone jeans, frontin' like it's nuthin'  
When everybody was born, now ya'll hoes fallin'  
And want to knock 'me for mines

Uh, now I wonda: "Am I at my peak?"  
Is it just a dream or are they really after me?  
Is it real? You never know what lies ahead of you  
I'm kinda young, but my heart beats irregular  
What do I do? Do I sit here and die slow?  
They tried to kill me, mixin' angel dust and hydro  
My eyes closed, what I'm sayin' must be sinkin' in  
And if it didn't nigga, take ya time and think again

Uh...

[Chorus: x3]