

Still Feel Me

Jadakiss

Uh-huh, real life shit
Na' mean, true story
Feel me, matter of fact, still feel me
Uh yea, ayyo

Past few years, shit got so ill
It was kinda hard for the God to laugh through tears
I went through something with Momma, no drama
Something that came and went, real life karma

My pop think his son is deserting 'em, it's hurtin' 'em
Guess I gotta be the man, sit down and work with 'em
My little boy 7, he the sequel to the thug
So I told him the money will never equal the love

Listen I'm grown y'all
When it comes to my family it's never a problem
It's only a phone call, the tend to take that and run with it
So every other month I be on some new number shit

They violated stay again
Gus totaled the beamer and broke Kay leg again
Shh, let us pray again
And I ain't get enough of hanging in local bars yet

Had to let the thang off, cross town in the projects
All these rumors, shit I ain't get robbed yet
Bitch ass niggaz ain't stop actin' like broads yet
And arm reach off a gun and a mask

Somebody clipped me for a hundred in cash
Still feel me, I hit the road try to get more grip
It was cool til' a mutha fuckin' tour bus flipped
Uh, no charges brought up, bitch popped up with a kid
Got caught up, then I put a court up

Now the road the the riches is taking me longer
It ain't kill yet so it makin' me stronger
I don't know if it's the hate, frustration, or hunger
The keep a nigga going, rappin' for a reason

Shit don't just don't happen, shit happens for a reason
I'm that dude, like it or love it
I do my thang in the hood, get right with a budget
Ain't afraid to give my life to the public

And when you see me next time maybe we can further discuss
How my 16's give you a visual
I know you thinking he ain't really selling, how he life off residuals
But right now the game is pitiful
Niggaz is lonely, they need company 'cuz they miserable

Yeah, uh-huh shit it still real B
That's why I want you to still feel me
Still feel me, one I'm out