

# Feelings Gone

Styles P

"Cause the feeling - is goooooone! (Ghost!)  
And I must - get it back! " {Statik Selektah!}

Trust me, nothing prepares us! (trust!)  
They never say gettin' money slows your prayers up! (uh!)  
We already in Hell; nothin' can scare us! (nothin'!)  
We already fly high, nothin' can air us! (fly hiiigh!)  
Came from the underground so I stay grounded,  
Astounded - by all the bullshit that I founded. (bullshit!)  
A wise man can lose juice soon as he gain jewels;  
Life get real and you think of the pains you grew. (you thinkin'!)  
This is that makin' a change, you let your man tell it (let your man tell it  
!)  
Blowin' chronic; am I demonic or angelic? No vanilla Dutch, fuck it! Get the  
pain tell it;  
Rollin' one sheet; thinkin' 'bout my rap sheet! (think!)  
Sellin crack'll have you runnin' like a track meet (RRRRUN!)  
Watchin' your back - on every other back street.  
I started so young; why you think I'm so numb? (I'm NUMB!)  
You can't feel shit and only like real shit.

"You can act stupid if you wanna! "  
"Li-li-li- like you don't know what block I'm front of! "D-Block - layin 'em  
down! " "And I ain't never plannin' to stop. - I'm plannin' to rock! "  
"You kno-, you kno-, you know my name, you heard my raps! " "You know my nam  
e, "S.P. and I done been through it all! "  
"From here on I spit it in rare form! "

The Moon stay quiet but the Sun spoke (sssshhh!)  
Still can't blow away the pain with the blunt smoke. Tryna give my daughter  
and my son hope; (try!)  
The shit get rough - when you breathin in the gun smoke. (gettin' rrrrough!)  
Do it all for a pile of the caaash,  
Funny! - But I'm rarely (hahahah!) known to smile when I laugh. (that's all!  
)  
You can say the pain run deep and I wonder:  
Do the insane or the sane ones speak? (I wonder!)  
And I feel like the devil got chains on me,  
I'm inside but I still feel the rain on me. (it's rainin'!)  
Like it's comin' through the window or the windshield;  
Life full of sins'll have you spinnin' like a windmill. (spinnin'!)  
Contract with God is signed and it been sealed (I'm signed!)  
See you at the crossroads if everything has been real! (see ya!)  
I can feel what you can't,  
And the shit is vice versa so fear what you can't! - Yeah!

I told you it is what it is; (it is!)  
Can't choose how to die but I can choose how to live! (true!)  
Thought about it just sittin' where I live,  
Just another ghetto nigga with a million dollar crib. (hahaa!)  
No hope! - Then I dropped the E and got hoppin',  
And got hip! - Just so I could get a little guap'! (you get it?)  
Before that, I used to move rock; (uhh!)  
With a 4-to-10 job after school workin' stock. (word!)  
Then I said: "Fuck pickin' up a box! " (fuck that!)  
So I sold more drugs, started stickin' mo' spots! (uhh!)  
That's why I thank God for this rap shit, (thank God!)

Niggaz be frontin' cause we used to livin backwards.