

# I Can Feel It

Træ tha Truth

It's somethin goin on and I don't know if it's my fire from the block  
Off the top I know it's somethin wrong  
And I don't know who to trust so I gotta keep my glock  
That'll flock tellin everybody move along  
Shit everything ain't what it seem  
Even the niggaz that I love to death shiest cause they playin for they own  
Team  
And I be wantin to try and do 'em some harm  
Instead of leavin 'em to suffer, I extended my arm  
Yeah I'm still runnin with the same ol'gang  
No matter where a nigga run it's still the same ol'pain  
Same cloud, same night, with the same ol'rain  
Same heart still standin like I'm hard as a train and that's game  
I thought this shit was too good to be true  
Niggaz hate the fact that I made it and still come back through  
But either way they still know where it's at  
Niggaz hate it cause they hate me, and I'm showin it back

(I can feel it in the air)  
I can feel it in the air  
(I can feel it in the air)  
Ooooh Oooh-I can feel it in the air  
Ahhh yeah  
(I can feel it in the air)

And I don't know what it is but if I'm patient for somethin'  
Them niggaz not they two time me they bound to show what it is  
I swear they hate like a ounce of dro  
Too strong with a stence so I'm bout to blow  
But if they want me then it's fine  
I gotta baby brother that's still around that's gon be representin' mine  
(Fuh real)  
I know my son gon be okay T Jones, and Boss  
And the rest of the click they gon see okay  
And I can feel it in the air

Like my niggaz feelin' plex and I can see it in they stare  
But they don't step in the square  
So I assume they wanna stick me in my back  
That ain't G them niggaz need to get it how they pack (they sheist)  
Don't even bother cause I'm deaf when it come to y'all  
Don't even act like we cool-don't try to speak at all  
I should've seen it when my auntie said slow it down  
'Cause it's a year later with too many fakers around

I guess they mad at me who'da ever thought  
My life I'd have 'em lookin bad at me  
Nothin but love and that's a damn shame that's why I click  
'Cause ain't nobody got a nigga back  
Matter of fact if I lose I bet they move quick  
The same ones who accept my help  
Don't give a damn about the pain I felt unless it boost they wealth  
But I'm a true solider quiet is kept  
You know it's death before even if I get swept  
Damn why the hood ain't made of G's  
Because if it was then these cowards wouldn't be able to breathe  
If it was then these cowards wouldn't be able to leave

Haters worse then a disease that's what I believe  
I know my real niggaz feel my tone  
If you ain't ninety-nine plus you ain't in my zone  
Better feel a nigga vibe if I'm flippin' alone  
'Cause I'm aware of my surroundings even if I'm at home