Uh, uh

I can feel the bass, from the ceiling to the basement I don't feel a thing, get the fuck up out my face, bitch I don't feel a thing, yeah I'm faded, yeah I'm shaded I don't feel a thing, I can feel the bass, I can feel the bass

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First things first, I done heard the worst things Like if I'm in your top 10, mine's better be the first name Out your mouth, ain't even worth saying Little niggas is my offsprings They deserve a nigga' first name, middle name, surname From another planet, birthplace Cloud 9, hello earthlings My newest president an asshole I guess that's why I'm leaving turd stains My ex used to chill with bad tings All they talk about was bird things Try to put them on the bad brains Foreign hoes got the fur brains Everything I do groundbreak Big body make the floor break Big bass make the world shake Flacko out here causing earthquakes

I can feel the bass, uh, I can see the fakes Word to T.D. Jakes, uh, word to Pastor Ma\$e and Kirk Franklin Fuck what niggas think, I'm about the bank Comma, dollar signs, I'm about my Franklins, I can feel the bas s

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