

# Can You Feel Me, Baby

Foxy Brown

My peoples is watching you, watching me  
Lots of envy and hate is what it got to be  
I heard you tryin' to destroy my whole monopoly  
But if I take it to your face, you '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's a evil nigga  
Cuz 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 betta kill me now  
I'm sayin' 50 percent of my niggaz think it's them  
And if you think it ain't you, you betta think again  
Uh...

[1:] - Niggaz I roll 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'mma treat you like my fifth on my side baby  
And I'mma 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 canivin' bitches, starvin' bitches  
Always got ya eyes on my wrist-ass bitches  
Think cuz a bitch rap I won't lay out bitches  
Down with the 4 pound, and spray out bitches  
Everything ain't rap, ya'll is some snake-ass bitches  
I ain't playin' with all ya'll hoes, OK, ya'll bitches?  
Swing back through the hood, got the game back  
Niggaz front the bodega, yellin' "Fox get ya name back, baby"  
Brooklyn nigga, bet our stash you  
Young chicks ballers since tailors and Lee patches, 'member that?  
Quarter juices, 3 quarter buy my geese  
Two finger rings with ya two-tone jeans, frontin' like it's nuthin'  
When everybody was born, now ya hold's fallin'  
And wanna knock 'me for mines

[1]

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...

[1]