Nobody move, nobody get hurt
Somebody don't know, so that body got burnt
You in the jungle baby, you gonna die
Might as well get fucked, might as well get high
On the real side, I'mma take everything I need, the drugs, the
sex,the power,
the American dream
I'm a rude, rude boy raised by TV
I laugh at violence, pain and death don't mean shit to me

It's got to be like that
Call me a loser
Yo I can deal with that
You think you all that, till I lay you on your back, with your
legs spread
Ha - Boom! How you like that?
How you like that (3X)
Can you feel me?

How many motherfuckers, just like me

Grew up just like me, fucked up just like me

Wake up, light up, watching BET

Fucking babies mothers from Jersey to Cali

Don't get mad, get high, go get even, go get your shit back,
then tell that lying hoe you leaving

I smoke weed, I drink wine

Take your daughter to my tour bus and fuck her from behind

(Chorus)

You were never there, when I was down
Like when I needed someone, you were nowhere to be found
I remember the sound of your heartbeat
I remember how you found something good in me
Yeah I remember how you started fucking with me
You kept fronting on me, always trying to pull something with me
Shit-this ain't no game to me
This shit is life to me, and you ain't living right baby

(Chorus)

Can you feel me?