

# Feel It

K-Trap

I-I-I-I love Chris Rich  
Yo

Mind where you're destined for better (Yeah)  
He still got the presser and a Beretta (Ugh)  
Jailhouse, writin' a letter (Letter)  
We still gotta stand up, walk with your head up  
Life's gettin' so depressin' (Ugh)  
We still gotta fake it like you ain't stressin'  
Hate when you take you an L (L)  
We still gotta chase it 'cause it's a lesson  
I feel it, I feel it deep (I feel it deep)  
I feel it, I feel it deep (I feel it deep)  
I try hide it, they can't see me weak (They can't see me weak)  
I feel it, I feel it deep (I feel it deep)

I feel it deep (Deep), stress I feel this week (Yeah)  
Rips and threes (Rips and threes), I wish I could free all the Gs (Gs)  
Had to slide the hood sometimes, I wish it can leave me be (Ugh)  
So deceived (Uh), but they won't let me leave in peace (No)  
They tried takin' time (Time), but I feel like they take my life (Ugh)  
I feel safe in mine (Safe in mine), try me, you're takin' mine (Baow)  
I can't sleep at night (No, I can't), I know I ain't feelin' right (Right)  
How you gonna take me for all that I got and run off and leave me dry? (Ugh)  
"That's a lie", that's what they say when I tell 'em the truth (Truth)  
They gotta talk to someone, thinkin' they're safe with them then they tell i  
t to you (Ugh)  
Only a handful that really want you to ball (Want you to ball)  
You say, "Fuck the rest" 'cah you know they all wanted you to fall  
Wanted you to drop down (Drop down) when nuttin' ain't cool, when your bro c  
an pop down (Nah)  
On your last shot now (Shot now)  
Came way too far, no way you can stop now (No)  
What a serious game, love, hate, and serious pain (Pain)  
Feelin' drained (Drained) and I know they all feel the same (Yes)

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I felt it so much times (So much times)  
I dealt with so much lies (Yeah)  
Accused of so much crime, but can't back down, I got so much fight (Yeah)  
They sittin' down deepin' life and it's different when you put the streets a  
side (Streets aside)  
But when do we ever put the streets aside? (Never)  
I start with a smile, but it ends up bein' a frown (Ugh)  
The good die young (The good die young), and that's what I think 'bout Jamal

(Ugh)  
We still missin' Bis (Bis)  
Feels like the biggest myth (Ugh)  
On the road to big and better, but sometimes I feel the jiff  
I feel the fall  
They say they're real, but know they ain't real at all (No, they ain't)  
It's like bein' real means bein' a fool  
It's like showin' love means bein' a weak  
Even though it's three in the streets  
Even though it's three in the world  
Mine looked like a W, ends up bein' a L  
  
I-I-I-I love Chris Rich