

# Feel About You

Kool Keith

Yeah, Kool Keith  
Oh yeah

Girl you know my name in all directions  
The way I feel about you  
Honey can take that, secret advice from me  
The way I think about youuuu, and what you do

Executive upstairs, I deal with the same list  
Broke people love MTV Cribs  
Chewin a dollar fifty slice of pizza  
A minor rapper dissin they low income lifestyle that's rich  
Fans that work at buck forty jobs; braidin hair on the week  
and they can't afford hygiene products and cotton swabs  
Fantasizin what it's like to sip champagne  
Quarter juice figures, livin through another monkey's fame  
Get my name straight, you should be ashamed  
Layaway plan action, get ready for concerts you can't afford  
Struggle to buy that ring, another imposter  
Diamond wannabe like necklace girl on the pre-paid  
cell phone with a fake gold chain  
Caught up in illusion, fakin like a mothersucker

Oh my God! Another Chrystler with the Hemi  
To boost the ego, let that car be itself  
You can't turn it into a Rolls Royce Bentley, over stingy  
Makin you spend gently; women hover  
Is that leather goose down to rubber?  
I'ma investigate the fella, 40 percent rabbit  
Your wife ain't wearin a chinchilla  
Nobody want they coat to get wet, step under the umbrella  
Is the Rolex real? What'chu gon' tell her  
With them cheap suits you bought from Portabella  
600 pounds with five stomachs  
Big baller, in the leased Escalade painted vanilla  
TV's in the headrest  
With 36 White Castle hamburgers, he can't digest  
Caught up in illusion, fake like a mothersucker

Everybody's turnin groupie  
Guys fight the girls to get in first  
I hate to see a dude with a baseball cap jump the line  
To get in the club like they carry a purse  
Get to the front with no money  
Turn around quick, they be the worst  
The latest schedule, process material  
Love to listen to the caviar and sushi rhymes  
But just had a bowl of Frosted Flakes cereal  
Songs that make you imagine you live imperial  
The problem is the poor watch the many, extravagant videos  
Facin the most highest celebrities, livin on they lows  
There's no turf and you ain't plush flossin  
K-Mart is the new place, your mom used to go to Woolworth  
Caught up in illusion, fake like a mothersucker!