

Feel Me?

P-Lo

Yeah, you feel me
Yeah, I don't think they feel me
Do you feel me
P-P-P-Lo, time to bring the bass back

Ayy, P-Lo, time to bring that bass back
Fast like a Nascar, 'bout to blow your face back
Black hoodie on, baggie jeans, and a A's hat
Do it for the Lord, but we had to bring the Bay back
High speed, kinda shakin' up from it
This a God dream, never wakin' up from it
You don't gotta lie to kick it cutty, keep it 100
Why you throwin' up that land but you never come from it
Yeah it's me, with Stewie B, and Tommy Zuko
Yee, land of the yee, tell me when two go
Say, they got the GLO, I think it's fool's gold
Send, them people home, just like they school clothes
What?

Do you feel me?
Yuh, I don't think they feel me
Do you feel me?
Nah, I don't think they feel me
Do you feel me?
Nah, I don't think they feel me
Do you feel me?
Nah, I don't think they feel me
Yeah

Do you feel me
Tryna introduce you to the real me
Whole bag full of pair kicks, but they still cheap
Playin' Call Of Duty with my son, on a killstreak
I ain't sign a deal in three years, but I'm still eatin'
Me and Miles sittin' pray to God, we don't do Satan
Everywhere we go, we takin' pics, the whole crew famous
You want a new purse, Rick Owens, baby you name it
Got a bad chick at the crib, we don't do basic
Ghost, ride the whip, had 'em thinkin' I was Mac Dre
I don't chase women, yeah I bag chase
Shawty out here actin' childish
Told her, "Act ya age"
Put the whole city on my shoulder, I got back pain
Do you feel me?

Do you feel me?
Yuh, I don't think they feel me
Do you feel me?
Nah, I don't think they feel me
Ayy

I said I'm gassed up
Tell me what you know 'bout my team
On the way here, P just got a ticket for the speed (Speed)
Waitin' for this click up, you don't know what this means
On the scene, me and P is Deadpool and Wolverine (Sheesh)
Gassed up, for the faster, you get passed up

Act up, but I'm prayed up, like a pastor
Real Bay boy, I'm a young golden standard
Gettin' goodwill, movin' like a roller skater
Lightin' up that night like a California fair
I'm a California bear, and I'm everywhere like air (Yeah)
If you tryna make a slap, man, welcome to my lair (Yeah)
Just don't look at me funny when we bow our head in prayer
Bro, we on

Do you feel me?
Yuh, I don't think they feel me
Do you feel me?
Nah, I don't think they feel me