Can U Feel It

Ras Kass

Can I get a soul clap? Haha
Pete Rock (What up baby? Ras Kass)
Soul brother number one (Uh-huh, I got you)
"Soul on Ice" number two

Uh
I'm mixin' mango with vodka in my NutriBullet
Just 'cause Trayvon couldn't I stay hooded (Uh), way hooded
Class of '96 freshman rapper
My little bro a trapper, we consorting with flappers
The Great Gatsby, dopest nigga out if you ask me
Before Chapelle got ripped and Larry was ashy (Uh-huh)
I watch hashish turn into dabs (Uh)
420 friendly, let you burn in the lab
I'm so concerned with the pad, pens, and bars
No glamorous shit, besides, Woman of the Year got a dick (Haha)
Take money, gone baby, gone like a stillborn
'Cause I'm the future of rap, Nayvadius Wilburn (Let 'em know)
Let me get to the point, no goal tendin'
With no fucks given, 'cause I'm a rider I love women (Uh-huh)
Tryna meet Lana Del Rey and climax inside her
Then whisper in her ear, "Hail Hydra" (No doubt)

Do you see what I see? (Uh)
Do you see what I see? (Do you see what I see?)
Do you hear what I hear? (Do you hear what I hear?)
Do you hear what I hear? (Uh, come on)

Roll a lil' something (What), pour out some liquor (yeah)
Let it take effect and the results come quicker
Can you feel it? (Quicker, quicker, quicker)
The results come quicker
Can you feel it? (Quicker)
The results come quicker (Yeah)

Too many niggas auto-tuning, singing they whole verse
Thought that was what the hook was for, y'all need to soul search
Even got on TV wearing they ho skirt to win
Are you the type to be bisexual just to fit in? (Yup)
In the end, I'm 11 on a scale of one to ten (Uh)
I spit, transcending whatever trends
I'm lit, you ain't knowin' then nigga go ask a friend
(It's the task like a match I will strike again)
Right on God, anything less would be uncivilized
You still a Nazi if you sympathize (Woo)
The revolution won't be televised, just 15 seconds Snapchats
Gats in MCM backpacks (Come on)
Stack a billion before Netflix and chillin'
Children of the Corn, watch my porn from the mirrored ceilin'
Glass sweat, the ice meltin', Jamo and ginger
I creep like a muthafuckin' ninja

Do you see what I see?
Do you see what I see? (Do you see what I see?)
Do you hear what I hear? (Do you hear what I hear)
Do you hear what I hear?

Roll a lil' something (Huh), pour out some liquor (yeah)
Let it take effect and the results come quicker (What)
Can you feel it? (Uh-huh)
The results come quicker
Can you feel it? (Quicker)
The results come quicker (Yeah)

Yeah
Ras Kass, Pete Rock
Uh, do you hear what I hear?
See what I see?
Ras Kass, "Soul On Ice Part Two"
Uh, salute, one

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