

Can U Feel It

Spice 1

Chorus:

Uuuuuggggghhhhhh Yeah
(Can U Feel It Baby?)
Uuuuuggggghhhhhh Yeah
(Can U Feel It Baby?)
Uuuuuggggghhhhhh Yeah
(I Want To Know)

Verse 1: Young KyoZ

Here I Come Steppin'
Tha Murder Weapon
Cappin' Off Safety
Keep One In Tha Chamber
Nigga
Your Life Is In Danger
(Boyowh!) Call Me Cuz I'm Floating Cross
Tha River Droppin G Shit
Wit Mo' Kicks Than A Steven Segal
(Boyaaa!) Peep This
From Tha Unforgiven Mask Murderer
Handcuffing Tha M-I-C
Serving Niggaz Like Miky D's
Mo' Action's Than Jackson
U Never Breath Again Like Toni Braxton
When I'm Maxing
Shooting Rhymes Like John Paxson
And Don't Forget
Tha Lights On Tha Carmera
So I Lick 'Em
Stick 'Em
Did 'Em
Dun 'Em
Get Mo' Mellow Than I Trail 'Em
To Tha Darkside
And Make 'Em Evacuate Wit Tha Sickness
Killin' My Fatal Flow Wit Tha Quickness
UGH!
U Really Don't Wanna See Me And My Flow
(U Don't Wanna See me, U Don't Wanna See Me) Cuz I Can Play It Like
Casper
Get Real
Then I'm Ghost
All I Want To Know
Fool!
Can U Feel It?
Nigga!

(Can U Feel It Baby?)
Uuuuuggggghhhhhh, Yeah
(Can U Feel It Baby?)
Uuuuuggggghhhhhh, Yeah
(I Want To Know)
(Can U Feel It Baby?)
Uuuuuggggghhhhhh, Yeah
(Can U Feel It Baby?)
Uuuuuggggghhhhhh, Yeah
(I Want To Know)

Verse 2: E-40

Uuhh!/

Nigga Who Tha Fuck U Talkin To?

Talkin Ya Ass Muthafucka

U's Got No Clue

I'll Be Your Huckleberry (Huckleberry)

Tha Black

I Fill Me Mildow Wit My

Serial Number Scratch Off Must Be A Throw Away

Muthafuckaz Expect Me To Come Soft

But Fool I'm Here To Stay

(Gunshots)

Blow, Bllaarraah, Muthafuckaz, BlastMuthafuckaz

(Gunshots End)

Release Tha Tec

No Chop To Tha Bank

It's Hot

No Rock N Jock

U Big Bullies Get Turned To Semi Automactics

Get Too Of Full Ass

I Like Tha Times Wit My Social Thugs

Stay Away From Tha

Brushing Up On My Shooting Skillz

Charge Of Property Land

Aiming At Coke Bottle And Aluminuim Can

Walkin' Around This Muthafucka Wit Ya Lips

Closed Out

Fools Know Wut I'm About

Muthafuck U!

(Can U Feel It Baby?)

Uuuuuggggghhhhh, Yeah

(Can U Feel It Baby?)

Uuuuuggggghhhhh, Yeah

(I Want To Know)

(Can U Feel It Baby?)

Uuuuuggggghhhhh, Yeah

(Can U Feel It Baby?)

Uuuuuggggghhhhh, Yeah

(I Want To Know)

Verse 3: Spice-1

A Whu, A Whu

A 1-2-3

It's Tha Muthafuckin' Killa

Bailin' Up Out Tha Caddy

Wit Tha Inferred Up On My Milla

See Ya Muthafuckin' Head Up

Wit This Muthafuckin' In His Mouth

Creepin' Up In Ya Fuckin' House

Leave Ya Brain On Tha Couch

Just Some G Shit

From Some Niggaz

Who Really Don't Give A Fuck

1990-Sick Up On This Album All U Bitches Duck

BBllaaawwhhh!

Triple Gold Knack Off

Be Holdin My Tire On

Fuckin' Wit Tha Alcohol, Tobacco And Tha Firearm

My Nigga E-4-0

Double Jeff

And KyoZ

U Way Off
Hoes Like A Fro
And U Gunn Stay Soft
That's Why I'm Pickin' On Ya Ass
Ya Fony Nigga
East Bay Gangstaz For Life
Str8 1-8-7 Killaz

Talkin':
BBllaawwhh!
Yeah Man
We Just Take Em Got Em
Put Tha Barrol In They Mouth And Just BBllaawwhh!
Man
Just Takin' Muthafuckin' Grims Out They Mouth
Cuz Really Don't Give A Fuck
BBllaawwh!!!!

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(Can U Feel It Baby?)
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(I Want To Know)
(Can U Feel It Baby?)
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(Chorus To Fade