

Feel

Taylor Bennett

Feel like I can't speak...

I feel like I can't speak

I feel like I can't speak

I feel like I can't speak

I feel like I can't speak, look

I feel like I can't speak, look

I feel like I'm knowing his answers

I feel like I'm fighting off cancer

Feel like what niggas need is more than meant for believing

And I can see that we all here, dying from weakness

Feel like niggas real till they knowing what's real life

Sealed like the same bags they gon' hustle the deal, white

Claimed the world they grew up in, whatever they feel like

Race the world, they running from the sun and the moon like

Feel like I could rap like this and not mean it

Feel like you gon' bump this track and then delete it

A vision of what is seen, but tell the truth, you don' seen it

Demons that look bulimic, sovereign kids from the kingdom

The preacher that's always dreaming

And me, I'm just always feigning for something more than reality

Trying to escape this galaxy, don't picture me in a gallery

Picture me twenty-one with no frequent incoming salary

Dreaming about tomorrow while yesterday running after me, look

I feel like I can't be, look

I feel like I can't see, shook

I feel like I can't breathe, look

I feel like I'm on E, look

I feel like they hate me, yo

I could smoke with my weed till I take my break and break free

When the world breaks down and breaks me, look

I feel like I can't speak, look

I feel like I can't speak, look

I feel like I can't speak, hmph

Government loving it, taking trips to the motherland

Hoping one day I'll be seen more than another man

Walking a planned path, objections man made

But shit, I could never have

Missing my old ass, missing my slow raps

Missing my dream cast, cups and loose west

Friends that turn bad, too bad I'm passed that

Feel like I missed feel and failure so bad

Cause now it's all cash

Constant writer's block, can't rap about that

Miss my mom's arms, can't be my dad

Or look like big bro and got the same craft

And how it's "not this" cause "this is not that"

Look, I feel like I hate me, look

I feel like you can't see

I'm embracing you to brace me

When I break my fall and break knees

Cause I'm not the world's best MC and

It's all about this one dream I don' chased since I was fifteen

And I tried it out, but I'm beat

Finally, I feel that defeat

Can you break my fall when I'm weak?

Can you feel my words when I speak?

Can you see my thoughts and my dreams
And interpret what to feel means? Look
I been dodging drugs and gods for ages
Glocks and blocks and foster cops would raise me
Honestly, I feel like probation had drove me crazy
But honestly, hesitation was never enough to save me
My momma, my daddy, my brother cannot even aid me
Identification on the daily is only changing
Rearranging, restored, and restock the box for these strangers saying they need bangers
Born from Chicago, I swear that I know danger
I ain't trying to preach, but this pen is touching the paper
How is this a speech if I'm speaking about a savior?
Free cable, free thoughts, and free labor
Life savers degrade, and cheap labels
Fake fathers, Darth Vaders aren't angels
Fine dyes and hell beneath deep chambers
Chained down and speak up from star-spangled
From all angles, we laugh at our danger
Chained down, but speak up when stars spangle

I feel like... I feel like I can't speak, hmp
I feel like I can't...
I feel like I can't speak, look
I feel like I can't be, look
I feel like I could...
I feel like I can't...
I feel like...
I feel like ain't nobody...
Ain't nobody praying...
Ain't nobody praying for me
Won't nobody play this for me, ain't nobody praying for me
Won't nobody play this for me
I feel like, I feel like
Ain't nobody praying for me, won't nobody play this for me
Ain't nobody praying for me
Ain't nobody, won't nobody...