

Feel Me

Wax

What's up, y'all?

Better When You're High Radio reporting to you from that crazy crazy place called Sherman Oaks, California

I got some shit to say today, got some bars for you, check it out

I was born with a gift that I really just opened
The natural knack for crafting poetry in motion
The passion I lacked for quite some time was equivalent to dust
Collecting on guitar strings sitting in the storage spaces
Basements, attics and vaults
Of two-handed, ten-fingered capable adults
I had to break the habit, grab it and get to strumming
Eloquently humming a melody that's becoming this song
It won't be long 'til I'm deaf and arthritic
Of the self it's easy to be a harsh critic but I did it
Yeah, I fuckin' did it
You can't say that I didn't
What you listening to is proof its existence is new to the Earth
Due to a human whose self-worth is abundant
I smell it, it's pungent
I taste it, I'm lovin' it
Tellin' me you feel it, I hear some redundance, I'm touched

Thank you very much but I'm just wondering, do you feel me?
You ain't even really got to hear me, you can feel me
You ain't even really got to hear me, you can feel me
You ain't even really got to hear me, you can feel me, feel me, yeah
Ayo, feel me
You ain't even really got to hear me, you can feel me
You ain't even really got to hear me, you can feel me
You ain't even really got to hear me, just feel me, feel me, yo

I may not be the sharpest needle in your mother's sewing kit
I don't claim to be a psychic on some all-knowing shit
But I'm grown as shit, I know a bit
I know that if you're holdin' on to older shit you probably should let go of it
The boldest moments that capture the truest magic
Are the ones that break traditions and shatter your stupid habits
I was stagnant so long, bastard gone wrong
Now I'm back and I'm still attempting to fathom what I'm on
My passion was strong when my chapter begun
My passion lives on, this rappin' keeps me happy and young
My passion is drawn from all things under the sun
The deities of every religion wrapped into one, so fuck the hot lyric
This is God's spirit I'm from
You do not hear it, you feel it, it's intuition, it's so clear, it's
Like the air I breathe in my lungs
That same air that people breathe in when they speakin' in tongues
Same air vibratin' when you beat on them drums
Them waves weaken when they pass you, they leave you with some
Becoming one with the rhythm that begin from within

That drum beatin' under your skin, I'm wonderin', do you feel me?
You ain't even really got to hear me, you can feel me
You ain't even got to speak English, you can feel me
You ain't even really got to hear me, you can feel me, feel me, yeah

Ayo, feel me
You ain't even really got to hear me, you can feel me
You ain't even really got to hear me, you can feel me
You ain't even really got to hear me, just feel me, feel me, yeah, yo