## Jadakiss, Feel Me (Skit)

Uh huh... All I want you to do is feel me... Why take time out, to give you the real me... Uh, uh, uh

Ayo I grew up very athletic, hard headed thought I knew everything, wanted to do everything I was spoiled, stubborn, the only child so the only thing I could do was hold it down Now this is something that I could tell you that's no bullshit I always been wicked with the flow since a lil kid my first addiction, GI Joes and icies after that it was light skinned girls and Nikes breeze through junior high school, then high school couple of semesters of college and then night school Moms start riffin, talkin 'bout how she can't support a grown man so the god start flippin Pops used to say shit, but never to me much was like he wasn't even there cuz we aint agree much used to be gone for whole weeks at a time puffin one eleven, used to roll three out a dime then I found myself sleepin in late, doin nothing fuckin, runnin with the niggas that was hustlin shop wasn't open then, niggas was workin for a pair of Jordans the next two weeks they was broke again me and K keep havin talks of gettin coke again but the block was crowded we waitin for an openin meanwhile shit still slow we still flowin never stop or look back we still goin Bop passed the demo to Mary then she passed it to cousin We thought it was on but it wasn't and we can't blame nobody look at us now dog, we came in the game nobodies Double R and Interscope, put that cake up and we aint go platinum but we made niggas wake up got 'em all talkin 'bout pumpin the brick and they only go and see papi to get somethin to sniff I'm 'bout to fuck the game up for real like in the World Series nigga that parachute down in the field I don't rap I provide you bars and the pain is invisible, but you can't hide the scars so y'all never be on the level that we're on ability to have dope thoughts and spit heroin I'm good just wakin up That's how I know I got one more chance to go and cash in and cake it up...