# Beanie Sigel, Feel It In The Air

[Talkin]

My Spider senses is tinglin Feel somethin, got my radars up

[Verse 1]

Somethin goin on, i feel funny cant tell me nuttin different

My nose twitchin

Intuition settin in like steve vision

I still close my eyes, i still see visions

Still hear that voice in tha back of my mind

So what i do? i still take heathe, i still listen

I still paint that perfect picture,

I still shine bright like a prism

My words still skippin - thru air

I know you cant, dont, wont get it

You n\*ggas chose to ride that ship, sunk wit it

Im still afloat, i aint tha captain of tha yact but im on a boat

I aint actin what im not

Knowin that i dont, you n\*ggas actin like you will but i know you wont, you wont

I read between tha lines of ya eyes to ya brows

Ya handshake aint matchin ya smile

III holla, you n\*ggas foul

## [Hook:]

I can feel it in tha air

I can feel it in tha air

I can feel it in tha air

I can hear it in your voice

I can feel it in tha air

#### [Verse 2]

I sit alone in my 4 cornered room starin at hammers

Ready to go banannas

2 vests on me, 2 techs, extra clips on me

I know my mind aint playin tricks on me

I aint skitz hommie

Aint no body drop a nick on me

Its like they tryna plot a set on me

I hear this voice in tha back of my mind like mack tighten up ya circle

Before they hurt you

Read they body language

85% communication non-verbal, 85% swear they know you

10% you know they story, man tha other 5... time'll show you, just know you

Then pull they strings, you tha puppet master

\*\*\*\* them other bastards

Man watch who you puffin after

Play ya cards, go against all odds

Shoot for tha moon if you miss, you still amongst those stars

## [Hook:]

I can feel it in tha air

I can feel it in tha air

I can feel it in tha air (i aint scared n\*gga i aint goin no where)

I can hear it in your voice (can you feel me?)

I can feel it in tha air (can you feel me?)

### [Verse 3]

Can you feel it, can you feel it floatin?

Without picture quotin, scriptures from revalation

Talk \*\*\*\* and got tha devil waitin

Body get stiff, so levitate

Why do i speak blasphemy?

Knowin one day that he'll ask for me

Ask for my sins

No one'll feel his wrath for me
I go thru it, so you wouldnt do it...after me
As for me
Im still circlin tha block before im parkin
Not bitchin, im just still cautious
Same black parka, same uzzi, extra clips, still clappin wit that same larkin
Damn, i feel it in tha air, you not sincere
N\*gga it aint an us, or we, or ima thing
Its a good/bad karma thing
This a song man the honest sing
I swear i feel somethin honestly

[Hook:]
I can feel it in tha air
I can feel it in tha air
I can feel it in tha air
I can hear it in your voice
I can feel it in tha air