

Spice 1, Can U Feel It

(feat. E-40)

Chorus:

Uuuuuggggghhhhh, Yeah
(Can U Feel It Baby?)
Uuuuuggggghhhhh, Yeah
(Can U Feel It Baby?)
Uuuuuggggghhhhh, 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 Mxing
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?)
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 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, Bllarraah, 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?)
Uuuuugggghhhhh, Yeah
(Can U Feel It Baby?)
Uuuuugggghhhhh, Yeah
(I Want To Know)
(Can U Feel It Baby?)
Uuuuugggghhhhh, Yeah
(Can U Feel It Baby?)
Uuuuugggghhhhh, 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
BBllaawwhhh!
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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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)

(Chorus To Fade)