## Can't Feel My Legs

## **Don Toliver**

I had to sit you down, to talk about it It shows me a lot from your silence You told all your friends that I'm violent But you can quit the cap, know you lyin' I had to beat it up, to stay inside These tears are happiness, they way you cry I keep a couple Xans up in my ride I know you want it all, but it's all mineOh-oh-oh-oh I can't feel my legs (legs) I can't feel my legs (legs)

I can't feel my

Oh-oh-oh-oh

I can't feel my legs (legs)

I can't feel my legs (legs)

I can't feel my

Let me tell you 'bout a story, 'bout a couple of Xans I was fucking 'round in Houston, with a couple of fans But excuse me, they was groupies, they was not in the plan Either way we popped pills and we all held handsI had to sit you down, to talk about it

It shows me a lot from your silence

You told all your friends that I'm violent

But you can quit the cap, know you lyin'

I had to beat it up, to stay inside

These tears are happiness, they way you cry

I keep a couple Xans up in my ride

I know you want it all, but it's all mine

Oh-oh-oh-oh

I can't feel my legs (legs)

I can't feel my legs (legs)

I can't feel my

Oh-oh-oh-oh

I can't feel my legs (legs)

I can't feel my legs (legs)

I can't feel myI'm way too drunk (uh-huh)

I'm way too numb (yeah, yeah)

I'm gettin' that head (oh, oh)

This bitch goin' dumb (oh my)

Call your friends (brr, brr)

They can all get in (they can all get in)

Take a ride in my Benz

Take a ride through the endsI had to sit you down, to talk about it It shows me a lot from your silence

You told all your friends that I'm violent
But you can quit the cap, know you lyin'
I had to beat it up, to stay inside
These tears are happiness, they way you cry
I keep a couple Xans up in my ride
I know you want it all, but it's all mineOh-oh-oh-oh
I can't feel my legs (legs)

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