

Feel It (feat. Rich Homie Quan & Lloyd)

Jacquees

"Feel It I'm gon' make you feel it
I'm gon' make you feel it
I'm gon' make you feel it
I'm gon' make you feel it
I'm gon' make you feel it Tell me why you wanna be bad
Tell me why you wanna be bad
Sweating, why you callin' me daddy
Giving you the best you ever had babe
Make me feel like you ain't never had it
Stretching you out like you are elastic
Turn around, poke it out so I can grab it
Flip that ass over like we in gymnastics, You nasty
Uh Ah baby tell me that you want it deep-er
I don't ever wanna come out
Put you in a coma, yeah a sleep-er
I know that your body's been in drought (so good)
I'm gon' make you feel it
I'm gon' make you feel it Tell me, do you wanna be bad
Tell me, do you wanna be bad, babe
With the shots, pow pow, you bust off like an uzi
Think I'm gonna need another mag, babe
Back that ass up on me like I'm juvie
Bout nothing but Action in this Movie
It's going down, turn around
Let me feel yo booty
I'm a private in your parts
are my duty, girl give it to me
Baby, you remind me of my jeep-er
The way you body's bouncing up and down
Feels like a Tsunami or Katrina
I swear I am deep enough to drown, oh girl
I'm gon' make you feel it
I'm gon' make you feel it Take it to the hole play D on ha...
Why she want me on ha...
Easy like a free throw...
Take it I'm a D boy
Talkin' bout girlfriends
Young nigga, I got three of them
You so insecure 'bout that lil shit damn why a nigga can't see others
Damn why we can't just be lovers
To the end of time I fuck with you forever
Lil freak of mine

Let's bring that shit together
Make you feel It in yo belly
I can't sing this shit no better
Hit it like the pedal
Make it last forever
Hit you from the back I know that
I'm gon' make you feel it
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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