

# Feel It

Timbaland & Magoo

What? Can y'all feel this? Ooh Snap!  
My head throbbin  
As I ride in my 3-4-8 mobbin  
Listen to the buddha brothers  
6 to 10 there aint no other  
Playin my favorite jams  
On 1-0-3 Jams  
I got my man Big D, Big Rodney  
In case somebody want to rob me  
We going to Military Circle Virginia's tight that's why they gotta keep a cu  
rfew It's time to get something to eat  
Oh snap, there's my man Kumbalee  
And my girl Missy  
Who she role wit? Who she be wit? Who she role wit? Who she be wit?  
Total, Da Brat, Lil Kim, Lil Cease and Puffy  
Can I get a ride?  
Tonight, tonight  
Can I get a ride?  
Tonight, tonight

I can feel it  
What?  
Yeah, yeah  
What?  
Yeah, yeah  
Can you feel me baby?  
Yeah, yeah  
Can you feel me?

Jimmy D turn my scale up  
Give me that boom da boom whaeEEEEEEerrrrr  
It's time to change my style, my rythym, my ism, my prism, my beat manurism  
Gee, where's my lack of fear?  
My five-thousand and one gear, Missy baby you oughtta hear  
Like next year, your album bigger each day  
It rolls like a queen size waterbad, uh  
The people in the label's chillin  
As Timbaland is making a big killin  
What? uh What? uh  
Of money baby  
Check it out

What?  
I can feel it  
Can you feel it?  
Throw your hands up  
Timbaland and Maganoo  
Yeah

Oooh, I'm on my last verse As you can see I did not curse I'm trying to make  
it radio friendly, uh  
So people in America can hear me, uh  
To all beautiful boys and girls  
White, diamonds and pearls, no jerry curls, uh  
I hope you buy our tape  
Please don't hesitate, don't hesitate  
What?

Can you feel it groovin on through?  
Let the feeling get next to you  
Can you feel it groovin on through?  
Can you feel it? Can you feel it? Can you feel it?  
[6X]