

# Feel Alright

DaVido

It's Davido, eh  
Every time we fight about who is wrong or right  
Pushing each other every day and night  
Why can't we make things right  
Pass me the, let me feel alright  
Pass me the, let me feel alright  
Pass me your love make i feel your life  
No do me wrong, I go do you right  
You no go ever leave me, na lie  
I take you to paradise, paradise  
You left me alone, alone in the dark  
I'm hungry for you love  
Girl why, I'm so in love, e be like say you  
be dey plan for me, you dey plan for me, eh  
Every time we fight about who is wrong or right  
Pushing each other every day and night  
Why can't we make things right  
Pass me the, let me feel alright  
Pass me the, let me feel alright  
And if it's money that you want, you  
know I gat it, gat it, girl you know I gat it gat it  
And if it's loving that you want, you  
know I gat it, gat it, girl you know I gat it gat it  
Baby why you dey complain, baby just dey maintain,  
Why you just complain, sit there just dey maintain  
And if it's money that you want, you  
know I gat it, gat it, girl you know I gat it gat it  
And if it's loving that you want, you  
know I gat it, gat it, girl you know I gat it gat it  
Why you dey complain, baby just dey maintain,  
Why you just complain, sit down there just dey maintain  
Every time we fight about who is wrong or right  
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Yeah, oh  
It's all good, now I'm blowing perf  
See every time you scream, got me going tone deaf  
You're overseas and I am trying get my own jet  
So you ain't gat to worry about a nigga having phone sex  
Ain't nothing compared to when we both flex  
But when we argue you got me shaking on both legs  
Now all the smileys and cute faces in  
those text really means shit no more,  
kinda of gross yet  
You forget about the sick romancing  
How you shake a nigga head is like sisqo dancing  
fryna be your bad boy, you pick those medicine  
I ma go to J'burg and let the chicks know something  
But currently I'm ego ranting, you ain't  
got enough to hear me, no eco sensing  
Set things straight, mama me no blanking  
If you tryna push aside, well me no skanking  
Every time we fight about who is wrong or right  
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