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I gotta feel good (It's me, baby), I really do gotta' feel it, I-
I gotta feel good (It's me, baby), I need to feel it, you gotta feel
Let me do what I do, nigga, make me feel good, I know what the fuck I
'm doin' (Uh)
I been doin' shit for a long time
Hopped out the Nissan, switched into the 'Bach (The 'Bach)
If I take yo' nigga, he ain't never comin' back
I'll plead the fifth if he talkin' 'bout sacks
These forty-two (Shots, shots, shots, shots), feel like a bat
I tried to tell these bitches, cheatin' niggas don't look good
Come on now (Sexy), you know a bitch always look good (hella sexy)
I need a G5 (Uh), travelin' with
The frank stand twenty-four, go catch dick (Ah)
I ain't never keep up with the rest do (I don't)
Runnin' into mad nigga's skin and vessels (I do)
Sendin' out men in all black to press you (Ta-da)
O' my God, I'm so disrespectful (Yeah)
I ain't never get fucked, but I get fucked (Uh)
My nigga have a good time holdin' my wrist up (Ooh, ah)
Could had duffels in the shuffle more than triller
Zombie land, demon timin' (Uh, Michael, Thriller)
Hopped out the Nissan, switched into the 'Bach (Uh)
If I take yo' nigga (Never), he ain't never comin' back
I'll plead the fifth if he talkin' 'bout sacks
These forty-two (Shots, shots, shots, shots), feel like a bat
This the get back (Let's go), better get back (It's on)
Put my life on the line, can't risk that (I can't)
He was thirsty for the-, huh, let him sip that
When they mail a check out, it better be in gift wrap (Happy)
I had to take time off to show off my technique (Uh)
It's gator season, bitch, go and wait for the next seat
I hate it when a nigga act overly obsessed with me
Do somethin' make me feel good (Ha, ha, ha), baby, come caress me
Hopped out the Nissan, switched into the 'Bach
If I take yo' nigga, he ain't never comin' back
I'll plead the fifth if he talkin' 'bout sacks
These forty-two (Shots, shots, shots, shots), feel like a bat
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