

Feel It

Three 6 Mafia

I say DJ turn the music up
And send another round going to my cup
I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)
I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)
Dj let the music drop
We going all night let the party rock
I wanna Feel It (ohh ohh)
I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)

Im at the bar
Going have a bar
Sippin to the one
Stumbling to the car
But i dont wanna leave coz its too crunk
And these girls got alot of junk in the trunk
Red bar. black bone. white top. mid tone
Breakin that back ,and its on
Im a gigolo and its gone
A freak of the week
Tryna get a piece
Better know how to move stay wit the beat
All on the floor, I gotta get that
Shakin that ass and i ball up in here sayin
Im in the club, get wasted
Drink so much i cant even taste it
Girls on the floor, I gotta get that
shakin that ass and i ball up in here sayin

I say DJ turn the music up
And send another round going to my cup
I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)
I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)
Dj let the music drop
We going all night let the party rock
I wanna Feel It (ohh ohh)
I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)

See she went Face down
threw dat Ass Up
I see im gettin it for free
So it put my money up
but we hit that bar hard
The drinks keep flowing and flowing
She make that booty pop
It just keep growing and growing
You know i have to getta gotta get her up on real
cus aint nothin in the world
Better than a drunk and hot girl
So break it down down down
To the ground ground ground

I say DJ turn the music up
And send another round going to my cup
I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)
I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)
Dj let the music drop
We going all night let the party rock

I wanna Feel It (ohh ohh)
I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)

I got a stock like its the first of the month
In the projects just got paid, DJ
Keep it coming Keep on breaking em off and
bring it back just for the hood sake
Still spending gwap when the women they fly
Reppin the bottom aint got it no lie
Travel the world in the G4 alot
Poe boy the family and we get it hot
I got the beat when the music is live
Rock to the beat like my name can survive
Give me that heat till we all feel the fire
Im in the streets but the club get me high
Party
Get shine that rock the body
The fellas on the rock that shades bacarri
We do it non stop get on bacardi
151 and act retarded

I say DJ turn the music up
And send another round going to my cup
I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)
I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)
Dj let the music drop
We going all night let the party rock
I wanna Feel It (ohh ohh)
I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)