

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]