

# Feel It

Young Thug

Wheezy

I want that pussy in a Wraith  
I'ma make sure lil' mama feel it  
Every eyeball that look at me, she wanna kill it (on Slime)  
We make love, and it hot just like a skillet (woo, woo)  
I don't wanna buy your love, I wanna feel it  
Build that bitch up from the ground, never won't tear that bitch down  
Yeah, you know that this dick ain't no clown  
You know this dick make you make sounds (swear, yeah)  
I fuck that bitch good, I don't tease her  
Nigga, that why she not leavin' (what?)  
And you know that I smoke on that kush, no Khalifa  
And I do it for my people (I swear)  
Yeah, I never ever met a girl like you (what?)  
I'm lovin' every single curve about you  
Ooh, you know I would smoke the whole world, 'bout ya  
Put on my suit, go get my boots, I'll go to jail 'bout ya (let's go)  
You know who you with  
Lil' baby stop playin', darlin', you know who you with  
You know who you with  
Man I'm so for real  
I copped you a coupe baby, you're my chauffeur real (skrtrt, skrtrt)  
Man I am so for real these niggas be talkin', we bust it so for real (for re  
al)  
I'm so geeked up on your lovin' I don't need no mollies, so for real (for re  
al)  
Behind closed doors it gets drastic  
Pussy wet, I done worked magic  
Yeah, I am the truth so don't ask it  
Yeah, I shoot our kids in the plastic  
Yeah, I only call lil' mama baby when she say daddy (and what?)

If that's your man, you better hold him down  
Murder she wrote  
She held my little pack, she was with' it  
And she was popular way before me  
Now that I'm popular, I'ma still be the old me  
Yeah, I swear to God she wanna feel it  
Yeah, when I do wrong, bae, make me feel it  
Yeah, I wanna hit it when I feel it  
Yeah, yeah

Make me feel it, make me feel it  
Make me feel it, make me feel it  
Oh, I wan' feel it, I wan' feel it  
I wan' feel it, I wan' feel it  
Baby, I'll give you head, give me ceilings  
Come here bae, I'm appealin'  
I'm locked down, all metal  
Horsehoe, True Religion  
I'm dabbin', I'm dabbin'  
I'll hop in your car, and I'll smash it, I'll smash it  
I'm buyin' gold Rollies, yeah I'm Trinidadian  
They look like they don't wanna fuck, but they actin'  
I'm pourin' up purple, that purple, yeah, Actavis (lean, lean, lean)  
Aaaaand I think I'm tough, you look tough, so let's clash it (slat, let's cl

ash)

War ready, I'm goin' steady  
I fuck with Keisha, not the one from Belly  
I wanna fuck and not talk and I said it  
I want that cat like a leopard  
Let's go to Germany, no Shepard  
She don't need no hand, I'ma help her  
She barely keep it so I kept her  
Watch me tell her

If that's your man, you better hold him down  
Murder she wrote  
She held my little pack, she was with' it  
And she was popular way before me  
Now that I'm popular, I'ma still be the old me  
Yeah, I swear to God she wanna feel it  
Yeah, when I do wrong, bae, make me feel it  
Yeah, I wanna hit it when I feel it  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, I swear to God she wanna feel it  
Yeah, when I do wrong, bae, make me feel it  
Yeah, I wanna hit it when I feel it  
Yeah, yeah