

## 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)  
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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

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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

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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

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