

# Feelin' You

UGK

I got the feelin that I  
Got the feelin I (keep feelin you)  
I got the feelin that I  
Got the feelin I (keep feelin you)  
I got the feelin that I  
Got the feelin I (keep feelin you)  
I got the feelin that I  
Got the feelin for you

Well hold up, look how baby just rolled up  
Coogi jeans on with the back sides twole {?} up  
She make playa straight slow up  
Say man this girl is a dime from head to toe and from the flo' up  
She make a drink, kid not even wanna po' up  
Take his all money to the mall and buy the sto' up  
Never a flaw when she show up  
These other broads hatin on her, if they sick they need to throw up  
She got class and panache with precision  
Picture perfect in my vision and I done made a decision  
That I'm tired of wishin, get down with the Bun and Pimp and  
You could roll with the playas on the million dollar mission, c'mon

Uhh, hey mama, I'm a tell you what the deal is  
I like your style, I like how you handle your business  
You ain't out here trippin chasin boys in showbiz  
You're confident, you out here puttin it down for yo' kids  
I don't care 'bout no nigga, he don't concern me  
He ain't teachin you nothin, you need to learn me  
Check out my mind, I'm 24 on the grind  
I got the key to the streets, I got a open line  
And I don't get caught up in "he say, she say"  
And I don't chase the cat, I keep the P play  
I wouldn't holla if I ain't thought you was ready boo  
I know you feelin me, cause girl I'm feelin you

Ooh baby (ooh baby)  
Ooh baby (oh baby)  
Give it up, give it up, give it up, give it up now

Yeah she a bad mamma-jamma, a brick, house  
Still I fits, out, cause she thick, stout  
With the feminine fat, in all the right places  
She look me in my eyes and she make all the right faces  
Cause she's a real catch, we make a tough pair  
A true dynamic duo and we up there  
We sittin tall at the top  
And if she ride or die for me playa I'm a give her all that I got  
I break her off and not, let her hold the keys  
I don't take her out of town, man I take her overseas  
It ain't trickin if you spend it on your lady  
Bring the bacon home to baby and everything'll be gravy  
Just let me know if that's soundin like a plan  
Cause all you really need to change your life is the man  
And you appealin to the King of the Trill and  
I just wanna know if you're feelin me like I'm feelin, you

Ooh baby (ooh baby)

Ooh baby (oh baby)

Give it up, give it up, give it up, give it up now