

# Can You Feel Me?

Will Smith

Whoo!  
What? What?  
Can you feel me baby?  
I can feel you  
No doubt, known to make it happen

I see you wanna dance huh  
With your girls and your friends huh  
What about me and my menz huh  
Roll through in the Range and the Benz huh  
Wanna jam on the dance floor till it ends huh  
Tight buttocks get a lot of attention  
I see y'all looking like a Prada convention  
Can't stop staring, you're fine as hell  
Got my shades on though I ain't playin' myself  
Mad dudes with doughs, clock your flows  
No X and O's just sexy clothes  
Got your dudes with the Lex and the Roves  
Striking a pose  
But everybody knows you want me  
Come get me, here I be  
In the V-I, V-I waiting for the  
Yo something in your wait, go through it  
Pretend you got a swoosh in ya baby  
Just do it

Can you feel me baby?  
(Hell yeah mama, hell yeah)  
Do you like it sugar?  
(No doubt, no doubt)  
Do you want me honey?  
(You Eve baby, yo Eve)  
Are you liking what you see?  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Uh, come on  
So you wanna bill papa  
I don't buy it, say heart stopper  
Cause I move fast in the club  
Where you at huh?  
Big Willie Style when your dogs play the back  
I like the fact that you're so low-key  
But play it any lower and you won't know me  
Cause I'm out the door for sure approach me  
Wave your hand to come over trying to coach me (what?)  
Why you in the V-I, E-V-E too fly to drop by  
Get up off your clothes and cruise by  
Shades high, nothing while you're with bluffing your  
team  
Every time I'm with you blushing, your smile gleam  
You don't think I know you noticing me  
Come on get closer to be  
Be bold take a dose of the Eve  
If you're ready for your part  
Cause I'm 'bout to depart  
I'm your life for the rest of the night  
I'm breaking hearts

Yo get your hot self over here

No, get your body up off your chair

What? I ball too hard for that

Hold up baby act like I ain't balling back

Look I ain't trying to play no games

Oh yeah well I ain't no regular dame

Alright, look let's meet half way

Well if you're getting up daddy make it all the way

Alright

Can you feel me baby?

(Hell yeah mama, hell yeah)

Do you like it sugar?

(Come on playboy, come on)

Do you want me honey?

(No doubt baby, no doubt)

Are you liking what you see?

(Uh come on, come on, come on)

My friend if you're feeling me

Come get it

There's no time to waste

Come on stop playing games with me

Playing me like I'm on E! or somethin'

The big dawg like some flea or something

What? Hard to get, don't get got

Even when you're sizzling hot

Yeah blonde bombshell got ya sweating huh?

Stunting in the club got ya betting huh?

Can ya get it or make it yours

Guess you'll never know

Ten seconds before I bounce baby

Then I gotta go

Yo get your hot self over here

No, get your body up off your chair

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Well if you're getting up daddy make it all the way

Can you feel me baby?

(Hell yeah mama, hell yeah)

Do you like it sugar?  
(Come on baby, come on)  
Do you want me honey?  
(No doubt baby, no doubt)  
Are you liking what you see?  
(Whoo!)  
Can you feel me baby?  
(Hell yeah mama, hell yeah)  
Do you like it sugar?  
(Come on daddy, come on)  
Do you want me honey?  
(No doubt baby, no doubt)  
Are you liking what you see?  
(Uh, uh, uh, uh)  
Can you feel me baby?  
Do you like it sugar?  
Do you want me honey?  
Are you liking what you see?