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 (skrrt, skrrt) 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

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