

# Feel It

## Jacquees

I'm gon' make you feel it Tell me why you wanna bad  
Sweating, why you callin' me daddy  
Even you the best you ever had been  
make me feel like you ain't ever had it  
Stretching you out like you are elastic  
Turn around, poke it out so I can grab  
Move it out like you in gymnastics  
I baby tell me that you want it deeper  
I don't ever wanna come round  
Put you in a coma, yeah, a sleeper  
I know that your body's been in drugs I'm gon' make you feel it Tell me, do you wanna be bad, babe  
With the shots, paw paw, you bust off like a noosie  
Think I'm gonna need another mac, babe  
Back that ass upon me like I'm jewvie  
It's going down, turn around  
Let me feel yo bootie  
I'ma private in your parts  
I'm at duty, give it to me  
Baby, you remind me of my jeper  
The way you body's bouncing up and down  
Feels like a tsunami or Katrina  
I swear I am weak enough to drown, girl I'm gon' make you feel it Take it to the whole play, dayum  
Why should roll neon?  
Easy on my twiter  
Take me on deep boy  
Talkin' bout girlfriends,  
Young nigga, I got three of them  
And you somehow secure bout that loo shit  
Damn, why a nigga can't see her  
Damn, we can't be lovers ti;; the end I'm gon' make you feel it

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