

Feel The Girl

Ms. Jade

Ladies and gentlemen, ladies and gentlemen
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Ms. Jade's the name comin' to ruin the game
Bringin' the thunder and rain, bus or a train or a plane
Me and my girls shrivel all over the world
Makin' you stumble and hurl, braids, ponytails and the curls
I got them folk pumpin' and movin' around
Jumpin' and gettin' it down, sweatin' and workin' it now
No question, gonna throw on them clothes tonight
So set them bows tonight, engines gon' hum on the bikes
No matter if he black, Puerto Rican or white
Stiletto heels tonight, free chicken wings and some rice
I got your dude lickin' my toes and stuff
What, what, what, what, what, light the chronic up
I know y'all gonna love when I do it
I do it professional like Duro and Clue, doin' it all for the loot
Y'all better get y'all asses up out the seats
Sweat runnin' down your cheeks, virgins turn into freaks
Frick feel the girl
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Ya bet was lost, time to set it off
Shoppin' at the mall, don't care what it cost
Concerned about who be in my sheets
You got beef with me, then don't speak to me

Like how my flow different kinda pace
Garbage and the waste, please get out my face
You wanna taste? Miss me like I'm Mase
You wanna taste? Lick me William H.
I'm leavin' y'all toothless like Gerome
Rollin' on the chomes, two ways and the phones
This Philly chick ain't wit this silly shit
Blunts and dutches licked, scrapin' up for rent
Rat smugglin' like the government
Keep 'em bubbelin', take it on the chin
So now they all duckin' from the slugs
Kisses and the hugs, just cut up the rug
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I ain't gon' stop, 'til I'm satisfied
Chain hangin' like Nas, see right through the lies
Y'all never knew a dame could be so tight
Killin' and feelin' it right, gettin' it on tonight
We keep it real, type of chicks we are
Gettin' nice at the bar, bang it loud in your car
I'm from the town, niggas gon' hold me down
Lost but now I'm found, watch me snatch the crown
I clear my throat, ladies spit what I wrote
Takin' off my coat, stuntin' tryin' to poke
We in the back, countin' and peelin' the stacks
Combin' and brushin' the tracks, y'all can't hold me back
I'm comin' out switchin' and changin' your route
Takin' it to the house, bills and large amounts
I got the club bouncin' and shakin' they frames
Glass fillin', puff and then pass, if your feelin' in Philly then dance

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Frick feel the girl
Freaky freaky, feel the girl, frick feel the girl
Fricky fricky feel the girl, frick feel the girl
Feel feel, frick feel feel, freaky freaky feel

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