Feel It

Erick Sermon

Dj turn the music
I wanna feel it
Three 6 mafia
Kingston
Tiesto
(Sean Kingston)
(Chrous)
I say DJ turn the music up
And send another round going to my cup
I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)
I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)
Dj let the music drop
We going all night let the party rock
I wanna Feel It (ohh ohh)
I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)
(Three 6 Mafia)
Im at the bar
Going have a bar
Sippin to the one
Stumbling to the car
But i dont wanna leave coz its too crunk
These girls got alot of junk in the trunk
Red bar, black bone,white top, mid tone
Gettin that back,and its on
Ima gigolo and its gone
A freak of the week
Tryna get a piece
Better know how to booze stay to the beat
All on the floor, I gotta get this
Gettin that ass and im sayin
Im in the club, Drinks up, get wasted
I cant get to taste it
All on the floor, I gotta get this
Gettin that ass and im sayin
(Sean Kingston)
(Chrous)
I say DJ turn the music up
And send another round going to my cup
I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)

I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)
Dj let the music drop
We going all night let the party rock
I wanna Feel It (ohh ohh)
I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)
(Three 6 Mafia)
She Face down
She Ass Up

I see her gettin it for free
So it put my money up
Before we bar up
The drinks keep flowing and flowing
She make that booty pop
It just keep growing and growing
You know i had to gunna get her up on that we on
Singin in the world, But a singing drunk girl
But break it down down down
To the ground ground ground
(Sean Kingston)
(Chrous)
I say DJ turn the music up
And send another round going to my cup
I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)
I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)
Dj let the music drop
We going all night let the party rock
I wanna Feel It (ohh ohh)
I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)
(Flo Rida)
Hey
I got stuck like its the first of the month
In the projects just got paid, DJ
Keep it coming Keep on breaking em off and
bring it back just for the hood say
Still spending gwap when the women they fly
Reppin the bottom aint got it no lie
Travel the world in the G4 alot
Poe boy the family and we get it hot
I got the beat when the music is live
Rock to the beat like my name can survive
Give me that heat till we all feel the fire
Im in the streets but the club get me high
Party
Get shine that rock the body

The fellas on the rock that shades bacarri
We do it none stop get on bracardi
151 and get retarded
(Sean Kingston)
(Chrous)x2
I say DJ turn the music up
And send another round going to my cup
I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)
I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)
Dj let the music drop
We going all night let the party rock
I wanna Feel It (ohh ohh)
I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/