She Makes Me Feel Alright

Freeway & Jake One

[Intro - Freeway] (Aaaaaaah) (Yeah, yeah) (Aaaaaaah) (La-da-daaaaa) Uh, uh (Yeah, yeah) (Aaaaaaah) (No more cymbals man) [Verse 1 - Freeway] Uh, she like something out of Maxim, the real Swimsuit issue Told her I miss you, I'll be back soon Hold the spot down until I'm back home Her girlfriends downstairs, her little nephew in the back room But I don't mind 'cause she, on her job And she, drive a nigga wild when she slob the knob And she, throw it back when I hit her from behind Every time, that's why I had to make her all mine, yeah[Chorus - Sample from "Mary Jane" by Rick James (Freeway)] She makes me feel alright (she do) She makes me feel alright (yes she do) She makes me feel alright (she do) She makes me feel alright (woo!) [Verse 2 - Freeway] I had plenty chicks, big booty, one skinny chicks Spanish mamis that don't hardly speak the lang-o-uage She always yellin "Papi Chulo", while we at it Then she ask me if she teach me Spanish, will I teach her Eng-a-lish? Don't be ridiculous, ya know I'll teach ya She say "Who's bicho? What that mean? Who's ding-a-ling is this?" I told her "get it right, it's yours" Her coochie so tight, every time I hit it, hit walls Hit it all night, hit it more in the morn' Flew her in like a kite, even hit it on tour Hit in on the sofa, hit it on the floor But told my new chick her coochie not addictive like yours Right on, Freezer get his nighty-night on After I beat it up, she put me to sleep like s'mores

Light snores, then she wake me up to back rubs

And I'm back up, fin' to beat it up once more

Now once more, Freezer was once a whore

Now she got me locked, Bush approach - shock and awe

She hit the supermarket and food shop and all

Then she top me off, swallow the whole cock and all, yeah[Chorus - without "woo!" at the end][Verse 3 -

Freeway]
I think I like her 'cause she make me laugh, make me smile
Go through her act because she know she got that snapper-pow

Oh, you don't know about that snapper-pow?

That's that action that pull you back in when you backin out

She grab the burner, said she thuggin out

She say "you think we gonna be Ike and Tina Turner? Boy, you buggin out"

I told her "I love you, I'll never hit you

Except for in your coochie and your mouth"

She said "cut it out"

We actin out, playin cat and mouse

I still snap, she come to the flat unannounced

Unless it's trench coat, no clothes underneath

She hold me down, stash O's at her mother's house and her brother's house We maintainin, she said "I ain't complainin but you need to find another route"

I said "another route?"

She said "yeah nigga, another route, another way for you to gain payment"

This is so heinous, it's a shame ain't it?

I still had to move them things when I became famous

I got my babe with me and we are game changin

We about to tear up the lane, you better clear it out[Chorus][Outro - Freeway - talking - w/ ad libs]

Okay, Freezer

Uh huh, yeah

Behind every good man, it's a strong woman, it's

Y'all know, you know the saying

You see, you see Barack, you see he got Michelle in the background

Ya know what I mean?

You see how it's goin down, we doin it real big, ya know what I mean?

That's how it's goin down this year and the years to come

We on our shit niggaz

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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