## Feel It (feat. Nelly, Flo-Rida, Pitbull & T-Pain)

## **DJ Felli Fel**

Hey!

Won't you yank on some of this Cali? Sip on some of this platinum!? If you want some of daddy All you gotta do is ask for some I'm pimping up on your booty, shawty Please don't try to move me, shawty I'm trying to be in the life of the party Shawty, shawtyCan you feel it? I want to know! [Repeat: x4] Can you feel it?Gal, me a know you a top class A go an shake that fat ass, gimme the wind and stop fast Me a the top boss, come gimme that quick cast the whole night and I stop floss In a the tight charts Me wanna touching all the right parts Make ya get tight ass See your body from afar, just like a night hawk My girl a fi in Nascar I got that good love for you That a me want tell you from the first time I see you Run with the boy, then a just now I give you With trife coming now see ya sitting well tight And you know see me just now credit All night long me a wet it and set it I'll be the man that giving it to you All night gal know by the gate men a fightHey! Won't you yank on some of this Cali? Sip on some of this platinum!? If you want some of daddy All you gotta do is ask for some I'm pimping up on your booty, shawty Please don't try to move me, shawty I'm trying to be in the life of the party Shawty, shawtyCan you feel it? I want to know! [Repeat: x4] Can you feel it?Sean Paul, Felli, Pit, T-Pain Mommy over there off the chain Ass gorgeous, lips insane Hips like boom and a ass like bang One tie for them boys on the block

All pushing that ying and that yang, you know That D, that rock, that cane Aww, yeah man! Now she moving like she can't stop She can be from the Thailand that way that she bang cock I'm telling, your mommy do anything And she throwing it back like a b-b-boomerang I went a little bit below her belly ring Like a belly ring, badabing, hmm, badaboom Now dim the lights down in the room While I slide in you like, oh can you feel it naughty?Hey! Won't you yank on some of this Cali? Sip on some of this platinum!? If you want some of daddy All you gotta do is ask for some I'm pimping up on your booty, shawty Please don't try to move me, shawty I'm trying to be in the life of the party Shawty, shawtyCan you feel it? I want to know! [Repeat: x4] Can you feel it?Can you feel it baby? This the breakdown (Feel it) DJ Felli Fel I'ma make ya shake now (Can you feel it?) Can you feel it baby? This the breakdown (Feel it) Dj Felli I'm so so (Can you feel it?)Hey! Lil' momma Cali, get married Crack up, try to get to know daddy West coast for me baby, start that fatty Let it go below your waist like you at Bally's This Total Fitness, can you feel it? Break it up or yeah you will get the business Lil' momma asking, I'm writing your wishes I got it bad I'm addicted to thickness I'm trying to be your connect, fool round might get you wet Like when you turn on the jets, hello I'm in the caress Look there's a sport on your neck, for sure your bottom is next Just know I'm all on ya chest, I know I'm making you sweat She trippin', shawty look at my set We trippin', I know you gotta collect Keep dippin', pop up my collar, the best We limpin', the money flippin'Hey! Won't you yank on some of this Cali? Sip on some of this platinum!?

If you want some of daddy All you gotta do is ask for some I'm pimping up on your booty, shawty Please don't try to move me, shawty I'm trying to be in the life of the party Shawty, shawtyCan you feel it? I want to know! [Repeat: x4] Can you feel it?(Can you feel it?)

Songwriters

DILLARD, TRAMAR / PEREZ, ARMANDO CHRISTIAN / CORRINE, JAMES ANDREW / HENRIQUES, SEAN PAUL / MOHR, MANFRED / NAJM, FAHEEM / ROSARIO, CARLOSPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group, UNIDISC MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>