

I Can't Describe (The Way I Feel) [feat. T.I.]

Jennifer Hudson

I can't describe (the way I feel, the way I feel)

Oh what a high (the way I feel, the way I feel)

I just can't put in words, what I feel for you (the way I feel, the way I feel)

It feels so good it hurts, what you do (the way I feel, the way I feel)I feel like I'm in love

That is nice, but not good enough

I feel like saying something that's for us, that defines what's in our hearts

Dancing and we're playin' around, you know you got me

And then the feeling comes raining down all over my body

It tingles here, tingles there, ooh it tingles everywhere

That's why I never found the words to describe itI can't describe (the way I feel, the way I feel)

Oh what a high (the way I feel, the way I feel)

I just can't put in words, what I feel for you (the way I feel, the way I feel)

It feels so good it hurts, what you do (the way I feel, the way I feel)This feels right, just staying up

And it don't describe when it's not

I can feel my heart beat thumping, from your touch

In my life you are my loveDancing and we're playin' around, you know you got me

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It feels so good it hurts, what you do (the way I feel, the way I feel)In the morning, hopefully you'll tell me why
we're both yawning

But right now, think about it later, boy just love me nowWait a minute now

Come on shawty, you already know 'bout me

In the summer Barcelona, Monaco I be

Kickin' flave on the gold coast, doing the most

We poppin' gold bottles, twenty thousand toes

In Ibiza, you and me can take a walk on the moon

My watch got it showing in the middle of June

And we can kick it on the water when it's hot on the streets

On the yacht, somewhere south of Paris (gettin' money)

I'll let you get the black card if you play alright

Make you shine on sight, any the day or night

I could never be a bad as they say I be

But I could be good if the wood be good

In the drop top, park downtown, get in to it

Let you have it like a true dope boy should

The neighbors all hear you when I'm doing something to you

'Cause we wake 'em all up, we could tare the mall upI can't describe (the way I feel, the way I feel)

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Songwriters

CLIFFORD HARRIS, PHARRELL WILLIAMS

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