I Got That Feelin'

Dj Quik

Ayo, Teddy, I think that nigga AMG is scared of pussy, homie
Yo, you must be bullshittin' right? Hell naw man
Look, check this out, there was this fine ass bitch
Stan'in' out in front of my house the other day on his jock
An' that nigga was scared to come at her, man
Yo man, that don't even sound like AMG, man quit bullshittin'
Man, that nigga be perpin' like he a pimp an' shit
You know what I'm sayin? But if she would've stepped to me
It would have been a little different
Man, how you figure it would've been different
Nigga, would've came at real you know what I'm sayin?
Naw man, only nigga that come real is me
But tell me how would you come? If the bitch would've stepped to me
I would have came at her something like this
Yo, how would you like to spend sometime with DJ Quik, girl?
I know I'm better than good 'cause I rock your world
So come with me an' you will see just what I'm all about
An' I go straight to the moves, so let me bust it out
I wanna grind an' moan while I hold your han'
An' girl we're both mature enough so we can dirty dance
'Cause can't you see that I'm a player an' I got to have it
Just like a rabbit, so c'mon, baby, let me grab it
I won't mislead you, just let me feed you
A nine inch diggidy diggidy dickie all up in you
But you know, you know, I do it right, my name ain't Sydnie
Get on your han's an' knees an' let me stab yo kidney
From the back, all over the intestinal track
Some call it butts'ha but I call it the butt
An' now you see that I'm a true an' girl, you're so appealin'
I wanna fuck you to the ceilin' 'cause I got that feelin'
Now that's how I come at her you know what I'm sayin?
Man, I see you got a little mack daddy you know?
A little mack? Nigga I got game, these bitches be on it
Yo man, but you ain't prove nothin' to me yet, yeah right
I'll prove it to you in the second verse though, now peep this
Love me, love me, love me, love me
Yo, I'm DJ Quik, a player an' a hustler too
So many girlies on my jock that I don't know what to do
I buy my Jimmies by the cases an' not by the packs

Because I knock so many boots I have to keep 'em in stacks
Now the fellas, they get jealous, the ladies, they get hot
Because they now that I'm player givin' you all that I got
An' in the sheets I'm a super lover, that's what I said
I maybe Quik on the tables but I'm forever in bed
Because I grind it an' get behind it
An' when my tape stops, I get up an' rewind it
I like to fuck it, I never suck it
An' if you're dumb, I get you sprung just like a cluck, bitch
Hey, DJ Quik is in effect for the 9 0 season
Skeasin' is the reason 'cause I'm so damn pleasin'
Quik is the name an' if you think that I'm appealin'
Then go for what you know, baby, because I got that feelin'
Yo, man, I see what your sayin', man, oh yeah
Pimpin's just that simple, I know man
You should pump that nigga, AMG, I know man
That nigga need some courage, you know what I'm sayin'?
'Cause we han'le it an' we outta here
Love me, love me, love me, love me
Love me, love me, love me

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