

# Something He Can Feel

## Aretha Franklin

Shoo doo, shoo...Oh, many say  
That I'm too young  
To let you know just  
Where I come fromOh, but you will see  
That it's just a  
Matter of time  
My love will surely  
Make you mineOoh, living in a  
World of ghetto life  
Everybody around  
Seems so uptightNothing's wrong  
It's alright with  
My man, my manI like the kinds of  
Ways we have our fun  
His loving ways  
Send me on and onYeah, hey, with my man  
People out there  
Can understandI'm giving him  
Something he can feel  
Oh, ho, to let him know  
My love is realHey, hey, hey...  
I'm giving him  
Something he can feel  
Yes, I am, babe  
To let you know  
My love is realSo much love for us to feel  
So much hope for material things  
Are they only in my dreamsSo I wrote this song for you  
To prove that real things  
Do come trueTell me, tell me  
What it means  
I wanna know, babyIf you don't want  
It to get away  
Everybody around  
Seems so uptight  
Nothing's wrong  
It's alright, my manI like the kinds of  
Ways we have our fun  
His loving ways

Sends me on an on  
Woo, with my man People out there  
Can you understand I'm giving him  
Something he can feel  
I sure want you  
To have it, baby  
To let you know  
This love is real  
My love is real Giving him  
Something he can feel  
Ooh, baby, ooh, baby  
I want you to know this love  
Yeah, yeah Giving him  
Something he can feel  
To feel it, feel it all  
I love you, I love you  
I love you Giving him  
Something he can feel  
Let me give what  
What you really need, baby Giving him  
Something he can feel  
Can you feel it  
Can you feel it  
Feel it, feel it Giving him  
Something he can feel  
Ooh, we feel it, baby  
Giving him  
Something he can feel  
Yeah, yeah, yeah... Giving him  
Something he can feel  
Feel it, baby  
Feel it, baby  
Feel it, baby Giving him  
Something he can feel  
Yeah, feel it, baby  
You're gonna know  
My love is real  
Yeah, baby  
Yeah, yeah, yeah... Giving him  
Something he can feel  
Every day, baby  
You're gonna know  
This love is real You know, baby  
I just can't get enough  
Of your funky stuff, no, no

Oh, oh, baby You make it so good  
You turn a woman around  
Yes, you will  
And I wanna run it  
And tell it all over town Living in a  
World of ghetto life  
Everybody around  
Seems so uptight Nothing's wrong  
And it's alright, my man  
I like the kind of  
Ways we have our fun  
Your loving ways  
Send me on an on  
Yeah, with my man People out there  
Can you understand Giving him  
Something he can feel  
To let him know  
This love is real Giving him  
Something he can feel  
To let him know  
This love is real Do you know  
Do you know  
Do you know Giving him  
Something he can feel  
Giving him  
Something he can feel...

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