

# Feel Right

Mark Ronson

Calling all cars in here for the Prince of the South  
Fuck that yabba-dabba-doo shit, bitch, I just got out  
Still rapping, slapping kittens and grabbing my crotch  
I'm the artist, the godfather  
Still hard as a rock  
You gon fuck around and make me knock your fruit juice loose  
Banana, your watermelon and pomegranate too  
Rhyming kung-fu that split bamboo  
Crowd rockin', ain't no stopping that rapping ass fool  
I been bad, bro, 'cha getting mad for?  
I'm gon' have to fuck you up  
I eat flames up  
Shit fire out  
Don't make me light my butt  
Excuse me, who me?  
I got a lot of groupies  
Oughta have a fucking doghouse like Snoopy  
Curtains go up  
It's going down  
Tear the thing out the frame  
With my band Come on, come on Feel right in this motherfucker  
(Right)  
Feel good in this motherfucker  
(Right)  
My whole hood in this motherfucker  
(Right)  
And we gon' rock this motherfucker  
(All night) Feel right in this motherfucker  
(Right)  
Feel good in this motherfucker  
(Right)  
My whole hood in this motherfucker  
(Right)  
And we gon' rock this motherfucker  
(All night) And we gon' rock this motherfucker  
(All night) And we gon' rock this motherfucker  
(All night) Grabbing on my pants, she trying to pull it out my pocket  
Don't yank on the motherfucker so hard, you're gonna pull it out the socket  
It's exercise with thighs and hip muscles

Next exercise, we gon' burn some lip muscles  
Let the music work your ear muscles  
And if you're skinny then use your little muscles  
Bag back or tea bag with these duffles  
Pow pow get smash when we hustle  
When the last time you have a knuckle sandwich, huh?  
The last time a nigga had a foot so far up your ass you couldn't handle it?  
You can't stand it  
To make matters worse you gotta go to the studio with Bruno Mars on another planet  
Don't get mad, I'm just saying  
Don't believe it cause I'm saying it, bitch  
Believe it cause I'm telling you  
I'm doing the rapping and bussing  
Ronson on the scratchin' and cuttin' Come on, come on Feel right in this motherfucker  
(Right)  
Feel good in this motherfucker  
(Right)  
My whole hood in this motherfucker  
(Right)  
And we gon' rock this motherfucker  
(All night) Feel right in this motherfucker  
(Right)  
Feel good in this motherfucker  
(Right)  
My whole hood in this motherfucker  
(Right)  
And we gon' rock this motherfucker  
(All night) And we gon' rock this motherfucker  
(All night) And we gon' rock this motherfucker  
(All night) This the intermission  
I'll break it down so you niggas listen  
Take a second to wipe my sweat  
Might be the only chance you get to catch your breath  
Don't get too comfortable in here  
Niggas know I'm bringing back the rumble in here  
Just when you thought you could cool down and sip some of that water  
Shit  
A nigga back  
Say it again Feel right in this motherfucker  
(Right)  
Feel good in this motherfucker  
(Right)  
My whole hood in this motherfucker  
(Right)  
And we gon' rock this motherfucker

(All night)Feel right in this motherfucker

(Right)

Feel good in this motherfucker

(Right)

My whole hood in this motherfucker

(Right)

And we gon' rock this motherfucker

(All night)And we gon' rock this motherfucker

(All night)And we gon' rock this motherfucker

(All night)

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