

# Feel So Good (2016 Remastered)

## Mase

Feel So Good  
Mase f/ Puff Daddy You ready Mase?  
Party people  
In the place to be  
It's about that time  
For us to  
Yeah, uh-huh First Verse:  
Yo, what you know about goin out?  
Head wet, red Lex  
TV's all up in the headrest  
Try and live it up  
Ride into  
Bigger truck  
Peace all  
Glittered up  
Sticker kid  
Nigga what? Jig with the cut  
Sip Cris, spit it up  
Hoes ride, get your nut  
Till I can't get it up  
I'm a big man, give this man room  
I'ma hit everything, from Cancun to man's tomb  
Why you standin' on the wall?  
Hangin' on your balls  
Lighting up drugs  
Always fightin' in the club  
I'm the reason they made the dress code  
They figure I wouldn't wild when I'm in my French clothes  
Dress as I suppose, from my neck to my toes  
Neck full of gold, but gets in my Rolls  
Reck shows, collect those, extra O's  
Buy an E, get a key, to the Lex  
To hold, East, West, every state  
Come on, bury the hate  
Millions the only thing  
We in the area to make  
Better friend or ex-friend  
In a Lex or a Benz  
Let's begin

Bring this BS to an end  
Come onChorus:  
Bad, bad, bad, bad boy  
You make me feel so good  
You know you make me feel so good  
You know you make me feel so goodBad, bad, bad, bad boy  
I wouldn't change you if i could  
I wouldn't change you if i could  
I wouldn't change you if i couldVerse Two:  
You can't understand, we be  
Ride kinky, sippin' DP  
To the TV, look greedy  
Little kids see me, way out in DC  
With a Z3, chrome VB's  
They want to be me  
Nigga's talkin' shit  
They ought to quit  
I'm fortunate  
They don't see a fourth what I get  
And those be the same ones walkin' while I whip  
Just started seing cars  
Cause they alternate  
So while you daydream  
Mama's city gleam  
And I deal with hoes  
That pose  
In Maybeline  
One time you had it all  
I ain't mad at ya'll  
Now give me the catalog  
I'll show you how daddy ball  
Six cars in power  
The five big stars  
Phillip, see, O, Chaz smokin' on cigars  
Nigga  
It's like ya'll  
Be talkin' funny  
I don't understand language  
In people with short money  
Come onChorusVerse Three:  
Do Mase got the ladies? Yeah, yeah  
Do Puff drive Mercedes? Yeah, yeah  
Take hits from the 80's? Yeah, yeah  
But do it sound so crazy? Yeah, yeah  
Well me personally

It's nuthin' personal  
I do what work for me  
You do what work for you  
And I dress with what I was blessed with  
Never been arrested  
For nuthin domestic  
And I chill  
They way you met me  
With a jet ski  
Attached to a SE  
Smoke my Nestle  
No mad rap  
Ask Cat  
Where my check be?  
Problem with ya'll  
I say it directly  
Went from hard to sweeps  
Started to eat  
From no hoes at shows  
To manaj in suites  
Now I be the cat  
That be hard to meet  
Gettin' head from girls  
That used to hardly speak  
Come onChorus 5X

Songwriters

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