

Feel It (feat. Rich Homie Quan & Lloyd)

Jacquees

[Chorus:]

I'm gon' make you feel it

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I'm gon' make you feel it [Verse 1 - Jacquees:]

Tell me why you wanna be bad,

Tell me why you wanna be bad

Sweating, why you callin' me daddy

Giving you the best you ever had babe

Make me feel like you ain't ever had it

Stretching you out like you are elastic

Turn around, poke it out so I can grab it

Flip that ass over like we in gymnastics, You nasty

Uh Ah baby tell me that you want it deep-er

I don't ever wanna come out

Put you in a coma, you're a sleep-er

I know that your body's spinning drowsed (so girl) [Chorus:]

I'm gon' make you feel it

I'm gon' make you feel it [Verse 2 - Lloyd:]

Tell me, do you wanna be bad,

Tell me, do you wanna be bad, babe

With the shots, pow pow, you bust off like an uzi

Think I'm gonna need another mat, babe

Back that ass up on me like I'm juvie

Bout nothing but Action in this Movie

It's going down, turn around

Let me feel yo booty

I'm a private in your parts

I'm at duty, girl give it to me

Baby, you remind me of my jeep-er

The way you body's bouncing up and down

Feels like a Tsunami or Katrina

I swear I am deep enough to drown, oh girl [Chorus:]

I'm gon' make you feel it

I'm gon' make you feel it [Verse 3 - Rich Homie Quan:]

Take it to the hole play D on ha...

Why she want me on ha...

Easy like a free throw...

Take it I'm a D boy
Talkin' bout girlfriends,
Young nigga, I got three of them
You so insecure 'bout that lil shit damn why a nigga can't see others
Damn why we can't just be lovers
To the end of time I fuck with you forever
Lil freak of mine
Bring that shit together
MakeMake you feel It in yo belly
Hit you from the back I know that
I'm gon' make you feel it

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