

# Feel It

## DJ Jean

Dj turn the music

I wanna feel it

Three 6 mafia

Kingston

Tiesto

(Sean Kingston)

(Chrous)

I say DJ turn the music up

And send another round going to my cup

I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)

I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)

Dj let the music drop

We going all night let the party rock

I wanna Feel It (ohh ohh)

I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)

(Three 6 Mafia)

Im at the bar

Going have a bar

Sippin to the one

Stumbling to the car

But i dont wanna leave coz its too crunk

These girls got alot of junk in the trunk

Red bar, black bone,white top, mid tone

Gettin that back,and its on

Ima gigolo and its gone

A freak of the week

Tryna get a piece

Better know how to booze stay to the beat

All on the floor, I gotta get this

Gettin that ass and im sayin

Im in the club, Drinks up, get wasted

I cant get to taste it

All on the floor, I gotta get this

Gettin that ass and im sayin

(Sean Kingston)

(Chrous)

I say DJ turn the music up

And send another round going to my cup

I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)

I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)  
Dj let the music drop  
We going all night let the party rock  
I wanna Feel It (ohh ohh)  
I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)  
(Three 6 Mafia)  
She Face down  
She Ass Up

I see her gettin it for free  
So it put my money up  
Before we bar up  
The drinks keep flowing and flowing  
She make that booty pop  
It just keep growing and growing  
You know i had to gunna get her up on that we on  
Singin in the world, But a singing drunk girl  
But break it down down down  
To the ground ground ground  
(Sean Kingston)  
(Chrous)

I say DJ turn the music up  
And send another round going to my cup  
I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)  
I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)  
Dj let the music drop  
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I wanna Feel It (ohh ohh)  
I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)  
(Flo Rida)

Hey  
I got stuck like its the first of the month  
In the projects just got paid, DJ  
Keep it coming Keep on breaking em off and  
bring it back just for the hood say  
Still spending gwap when the women they fly  
Reppin the bottom aint got it no lie  
Travel the world in the G4 alot  
Poe boy the family and we get it hot  
I got the beat when the music is live  
Rock to the beat like my name can survive  
Give me that heat till we all feel the fire  
Im in the streets but the club get me high  
Party  
Get shine that rock the body

The fellas on the rock that shades bacarri

We do it none stop get on bracardi

151 and get retarded

(Sean Kingston)

(Chrous)x2

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