

Feel It (feat. Maskerade)

[Doug Crawford](#)

I like my treble high and the bass down low lets go
Words can't describe the feeling that i get inside-

Whatever's on ur mind set aside- its time to let it ride

Without tough times we would not know the good-

Spent so much time away its nice to see the smiling face

Still Wishing we could trade places but i was born to rip stages

Put my heart in my music it hits the soul its contagious

Battle tested & ready

The weight of regrets stay/ weigh heavy

Still None of it compares to the feelings that.. I'm ... getting
CHORUS

I like my treble high and the base down low

We got the molly with us everywhere we go

Dj tell everybody get on the floor and turn the beat up

Cuz i wanna feel it

Yeh i wanna feel it

Feel the heat all in my body

Feel the heat all up this party

Cuz i wanna feel it

Yeh i wan an feel it

Feel the heat all in my body

Feel the heat all up in this party on the dance floor
Let the music guide u anywheres our destination

All rules go out the window when in certain situations-

I wann feel the music in every single part of me -

Man Its boiling in my blood Im here to be somebody

That tell me that i couldn't, I still went & did it anyway

Living like its my last night on earth -

Id rather live in the moment than live with regret-

Thats why every drinks last call & i ain't even broke a sweat

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