

Don't It Feel Good

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[Intro][Chorus:]You better not let go
Cause you ain't you even you ain't even close
Just wait till I get you out them clothes (out them clothes)
I'm a show what your body is for, I wanna know
Don't it feel good
Don't it feel good baby don't it feel good to you
Hey don't it feel good baby don't it feel good to you girl
Hey don't it feel good baby don't it feel good to you
Hey to you
Don't it feel good

[Verse 1:]I was trying to ride in my benz
She was posted up with her friends
I was hanging out with my partnas but I told that ass to get in
Girl let's go for a spin you know a nigga got ends
She was checking out my checking out my checking out my rims
Hey girl let's hit the hotel make a movie more like the matinee
You know do some things you know well
Thug dashing baby that's alisay
My car was all in your lane
Them thoughts were all in your brain
My hands is all in your hair
But I won't tell your man

[Chorus:]You better not let go
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[Verse 2:]Girl get you up out my stable
Lay you out on the table
Clear all them dishes do it like we on cable
Cut out both of them phones
Girl you need to be sippin champagne or that 'tron
Then the headboards'll be crippling
V.i.p is b-e-d or the backseat of my ride

Fog up my windows so they can't see from outside
You can call my daddy I'm a call you baby

Girl you can get at me who be fucking you lately
[Chorus:]You better not let go

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Hey to you
Don't it feel good

[Verse 3:]Yea shawty lemme see what you got
Lemme see if you sweating or lemme see if you hot
Lemme show you why I am and show you why I'm not
Shoot 'em all night long shawty you ain't need to stop
How bout I pick you up and throw you in the middle of the bed
Till you're overwhelmed kiss you from your stamche to your neck
To your back to your thigh to the middle of your wham

Keep going and going till you scream out damn

Yea baby I'm something like a nimpho

A saint louis here with more pimpflow

So so hold on like you're in for,

And get lubing show what you're in for

A whole lotta banging a whole lotta lice

Like a heavyweight fight with a '86 mike

Tyson slicing and you only know biting

Biting biting

[Chorus:]You better not let go

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Hey don't it feel good baby don't it feel good to you girl
Hey don't it feel good baby don't it feel good to you

Hey to you
Don't it feel good

Hey don't it feel good baby don't it feel good to you
Don't it feel good baby don't it feel good to you

Don't it feel good

Don't it feel good baby don't it feel good to you

To you

Don't it feel good
Hey hey

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