

## Three 6 Mafia f/ Flo Rida, Sean Kingston, Tiësto "Feel It"

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[Tiësto - Intro] DJ turn the music up... I wanna FEEEEEL it  
I-i-i-i-i-it... [DJ Paul - Intro] Three 6 Mafia! Kingston,  
Hypnotize Minds! HEY, Tiësto! Rock, let's GO!!  
[Chorus: Sean Kingston] I-I say DJ turn the music up  
(Up!) and send another round over to my cup (Cup!) I  
wanna FEEEEEEEEEL it (HO!) Oh, oh, ohhh-ohh I wanna  
FEEEEEEEEEL it (HO!) Oh, oh, ohhh-ohh [Juicy J - Verse  
1ne] Say, I'm at the bar, gonna have a barre Sippin  
Ketel One, stumblin to the car But I don't wanna leave  
'cause it's too crunk And these girls got a lotta junk in  
the trunk Red bones (red bones), black bones (black  
bones) white chocolates (chocolates), big tones (big  
tones) Breakin them backs, it's on I'm a gigolo and it's  
gone A freak of the week, tryna get a piece She better  
know how the boom stay wit the beat All on the floor, I  
gotta get this Shakin that ass and I'm all in her ear  
sayin I'm in the club, gettin wasted Drink so much, I  
cain't even taste it Girls on the floor, I gotta get this  
Shakin that ass and I'm all in her ear sayin [Chorus:  
Sean Kingston] I-I say DJ turn the music up (Up!) and  
send another round over to my cup (Cup!) I wanna  
FEEEEEEEEEL it (HO!) Oh, oh, ohhh-ohh I wanna  
FEEEEEEEEEL it (HO!) Oh, oh, ohhh-ohh D-D-D-DJ let the  
music drop (Drop!) We goin all night, make the party  
rock (Rock!) I wanna FEEEEEEEEEL it (HO!) Oh, oh, ohhh-  
ohh I wanna FEEEEEEEEEL it (HO!) Oh, oh, ohhh-ohh [DJ  
Paul - Verse 2wo] Yeaaaaaaaaaaaaaah~! She-she went  
face down (down!) And she went ass up (up!) I seen  
her gettin it for free, so I put my money up But we hit  
that bar hard The drinks keep flowin and flowin She  
make that booty pop It just keep growin and growin You  
know I had to get 'er Gotta hit 'er up on {?} 'Cause ain't  
nothin in the world Better than a drunk and hot girl  
that'll break it {down Down Down DOWN DDDD-DOWN  
DOWN DOWN} to the {ground GROUnd GROUnd  
GROUND GROUND GROUND GGGGGGGG-GROUND  
GROUND} [Chorus] [Flo Rida - Verse 3hree] Heeeeey~! I  
gotta stunt like it's the first of the month in the projects,  
just got paid DJ, keep it comin, keep on breakin 'em off  
and bring it back just for the hood sake Still spendin  
gwap for the women, they fly Reppin the bottom, ain't

got it, no lie Travel the world in the G4 alot Poe Boy the  
family and we get it hot I got the beat where the music  
is live Rock to the beat like my {?} catch a vibe Give me  
that heat 'tll we all feel the fire I'm in the streets, but  
the club get me high Partaaay! Get shinin to rock the  
body The fellas on the jock, the shade's {?} We do it  
non-stop, get on Barcardi 151 and act retarded  
[Tiësto scratches] D-DJ turn the music uuuuuup... An-  
n-n-n-nd send another round ovah to my cu-cuuuup... I  
wanna FEE-EE-EEL (HEY!) EEE-E-E-E-E-EEL..  
FEEEEEEEEEL IT - IT - IT - T-T-T-T... (Sean Kingston)  
[Chorus] [Outro] D-D-DJ (HEY!) Oh, oh, ohhh-ohh D-D-DJ  
(HEY!) Oh, oh, ohhh-ohh D-D-DJ (HEY!) Oh, oh, ohhh-ohh  
D-D-DJ (HEY!) Oh, oh, ohhh-ohh

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