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50 Cent "Feel Good"

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[50 Cent]

Yayo

[Tony Yayo]

Yeah man. You know, you know like, the cars, you know,

foreign cars, european cars, the jewlery, you know what Im sayin,

the big homes, we do all this shit for the bitches if you think about it.

Even down to the shape ups to the sneakers man.

[Lloyd Banks]

You know how it goes, money, hoes and clothes!

[Tony Yayo]

Shit man, you know my motto man..

[50 Cent]

Whats your motto?

[Chorus, Tony Yayo, 50 Cent]

I keep sayin I dont love these hoes, I keep sayin I dont love these hoes

Man I dont love em man..

I keep sayin I dont love these hoes, I keep sayin I dont love these hoes

But she make me feel good! Ma you make me feel good! Man, she make

me feel good! Girl, you make me feel good! Bitch, you make me feel good!

Ma you make me feel good! Man, she make me feel good! Girl, you make me feel good! Girl, you make me feel good!

[Verse 1, Tony Yayo]

Macavalli, bitch, stay in LA, and my prada mami live in

You know my Chloe hoe, she hold it fo-fo, buy her a

she ride it like a rodeo. I miss my Fendy chick, used to be a

Wendys bitch. I had to supersize her, now she lookin proper

The price of good pussy aint always worth it, it can make

you insane or get you murdered

And shorty layin on her back while you blowin tro, so dont

trust her big butt and her smile, and shorty layin on her back while you blowin tro, so dont trust her big butt and smile, you heard me?

[Chorus, Tony Yayo, 50 Cent]

[Verse 2, 50 Cent]

Special, Im a special kinda nigga, look at my life baby girl,

everything is bigger. The stash is bigger, my cash is bigger,

Your friends cupid cute for me you see your ass is bigger

Im into bigger things, me I like bigger shit, a nigga stuntin front of me I buy a bigger whip. The beat pop off,

Im lettin of a bigger clip, we swallow champagne, them niggas

takin lil sips

I fucked a white bitch, she said I had a lil dick, she had a big

pussy, a real real big kid

I buy big cribs, man Im flyin big jets, motherfucker Im as big

as big and big gets

[Chorus, Tony Yayo, 50 Cent]

[Verse 3, Lloyd Banks]

They say Banks I love you, and I say I love me too They throwin it right at me, what the fuck am I supposed to do?

But turn her so I regular, and a couple of overdo When Im done, what I do, Im dumpin her on the crew And this is everyday, It wont stop till Im old Im gray And Im droppin the MIA

pop when Im on my stage

shop then Im on my way

First class to the A, I got a show later today, thats more people to play

Im too grown for Ricky shit, Too colored to get pussy whip

Keep a extra bitch around in case you want a pussy lick That Id never do, thats unedible, I got somethin better boo, my pipe game incredible.

[Chorus, Tony Yayo, 50 Cent]

[Verse 4, Young Buck] She calls me daddy, carries my Louis Vuitton luggage, Frank Muellers my wrist, and shes usin your money These round trip flights Dennies and Benihanas, Im callin more bitches then Azer Thomas And she love it, them other hoes hate her, and plus I hear Game is better then Fantasia Shorty I dont love you, Im just feelin good, I know I said Id buy it, did you think I really would? You know Im still hood, 6 o clock, Jack in a box with your bitch at the drive through, you know how I do, so lets ride boo We gon see, I be Brad Pitt, you be Angelina Jolie Or Jay Z and B Haha

[Chorus, Tony Yayo, 50 Cent]

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