

Aretha Franklin

"Something He Can Feel"

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Shoo doo, shoo...

Oh, many say
That I'm too young
To let you know just
Where I come from

Oh, but you will see
That it's just a
Matter of time
My love will surely
Make you mine

Ooh, living in a
World of ghetto life
Everybody around
Seems so uptight

Nothing's wrong
It's alright with
My man, my man

I like the kinds of
Ways we have our fun
His loving ways
Send me on and on

Yeah, hey, with my man
People out there
Can understand

I'm giving him
Something he can feel
Oh, ho, to let him know
My love is real

Hey, hey, hey...
I'm giving him
Something he can feel
Yes, I am, babe
To let you know
My love is real

So much love for us to feel
So much hope for material things
Are they only in my dreams

So I wrote this song for you
To prove that real things
Do come true

Tell me, tell me
What it means
I wanna know, baby

If you don't want
It to get away
Everybody around
Seems so uptight
Nothing's wrong
It's alright, my man

I like the kinds of
Ways we have our fun
His loving ways
Sends me on an on
Woo, with my man

People out there
Can you understand

I'm giving him
Something he can feel
I sure want you
To have it, baby
To let you know
This love is real
My love is real

Giving him
Something he can feel
Ooh, baby, ooh, baby
I want you to know this love
Yeah, yeah

Giving him
Something he can feel
To feel it, feel it all
I love you, I love you
I love you

Giving him
Something he can feel

Let me give what
What you really need, baby

Giving him
Something he can feel
Can you feel it
Can you feel it
Feel it, feel it

Giving him
Something he can feel
Ooh, we feel it, baby
Giving him
Something he can feel
Yeah, yeah, yeah...

Giving him
Something he can feel
Feel it, baby
Feel it, baby
Feel it, baby

Giving him
Something he can feel
Yeah, feel it, baby
You're gonna know
My love is real
Yeah, baby
Yeah, yeah, yeah...

Giving him
Something he can feel
Every day, baby
You're gonna know
This love is real

You know, baby
I just can't get enough
Of your funky stuff, no, no
Oh, oh, baby

You make it so good
You turn a woman around
Yes, you will
And I wanna run it
And tell it all over town

Living in a
World of ghetto life
Everybody around
Seems so uptight

Nothing's wrong
And it's alright, my man
I like the kind of
Ways we have our fun
Your loving ways
Send me on an on
Yeah, with my man

People out there
Can you understand

Giving him
Something he can feel
To let him know
This love is real

Giving him
Something he can feel
To let him know
This love is real

Do you know
Do you know
Do you know

Giving him
Something he can feel
Giving him
Something he can feel...

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