

## Bap "Feels Good"

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[Cam'ron]

Eh yo, why am I gonna sit here and let ya'll bug me  
Cause I met a dime and the girl is lovely  
And though we in love she ain't all luvy-duvy  
Smacks me on the ass and says fast nigga fuck me  
Don't worry if my babygirl trust me  
I don't do nothing for her to bust me  
I would love her if her rings were rusty  
Feet were crusty  
and arms were musty  
Cause ain't nobody gettin that--just me  
And ain't nobody hittin that--just me  
If I cheat I know that she will bust me, crush me  
Cause she know how many girls lust me  
Back in the day they wouldn't even touch me  
Now they say they don't want nobody but me  
To tell the truth  
Them girls just disgust me  
Cause I already found the one that love me

Chorus

[Usher]

It's all good  
Lovin somebody  
As long as somebody loves you back  
2x's

[Cam'ron]

Mess with her?  
I ain't have to  
But player I was glad to  
Brownskin dove  
But her love won't pass you  
Promised her a ring  
Along with a shine  
Never stressin my rhyme  
All she wanted is time  
Where she find me at

Cause I'm a grimy cat  
Puffin dime sacks to see where my mind be at  
And you know the game a nigga got, I told her yo  
I don't always have to hit the twat, ust to get you hot  
You don't believe me  
Then pick a spot  
But remember, I lick alot  
Ayyo she likes to trick alot  
Cause she got a bigga knot  
Loves to see her nigga hot  
Worries if I'm jigged or not  
And her stuff--hot and divine  
And the things she coppes--top of the line  
Baby is hot and divine  
Always poppin some wine  
And then she told me  
Cam, I got a rock on my mind

Chorus-2x's

[Cam'ron]

It feels good when you love em'  
And they lovin you back  
Go tit for tat  
Never scratch your back  
Matter of fact she touches and grabs  
Not to lust you bad  
Just to get you mad  
When we alone she screams and moans  
She don't front on me  
Cause she don't want to be alone  
Come on  
Everybody needs somebody  
Spanish girls screamin out  
Ay Papi!  
Take her out  
Uh-huh no doubt  
Then we lace her out  
Uh-huh no doubt  
Then we ski her out  
[Usher]  
Ski her out  
[Cam]  
Then we eat her out  
[Usher]  
Eat her out  
[Cam]  
Come on, where your man at?  
Where's your plans at?  
You ain't go away this year

Where your tan at?  
Cause me and ma just came from the tropics  
Wit her legs cocked  
And she beggin me to stop it.

Chorus

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