

Fabulous "Make Me Feel Better"

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[Ne-Yo and Fabulous intro]

Timbo.

Hey, Ne-Yo.

Say what? Loso.

Hey, hey.

[Ne-Yo chorus]

I'm a movement by myself.

But I'm a force when we're together.

Mami I'm good all by myself.

But baby girl you, you make me better.

You make me better.

You make me better.

You make me better.

You make me better.

You make me better.

You make me better.

You make me better.

You make me better.

[Fabulous verse 1]

You plus me, it equals better math.

Ya boy a good look but, she my better half.

I'm already bossin', already flossin'.

But why have the cake if it ain't got the sweet frostin'?

(Yep yep Yep).

You keepin' me on my A game (Wit' wit' wit').

Without havin' the same name (They they they).

They may flame (But but but but).

But shawty, we burn it up.

The sag in my swag, pep in my step.

Daddy do the Gucci, mami in Giuseppes.

Yes it's a G thing, whenever we swing.

I'ma need Coretta Scott, if I'm gonna be king.

[Chorus]

[Ne-Yo verse 2]

First thing's first, I does what I do.

But everything I am, she's my improve

I'm already boss, I'm already fly.

But if I'm a star, she is the sky (Ah ah ah).

And when I feel like I'm on top (She she she).
She give me reason to not stop (Eh eh eh eh eh).
And though I'm hot (To to to).

Together we burn it up.

[Fabolous verse 3]

The caked up cut, the cleaned up ice.
When shawty come around, I clean up nice.
Dynamic duo, Batman and Robin.
Whoever don't like it, it's that man problem (Eh eh eh).
And when I feel like I'm tired (Ma ma ma).
My baby be takin' me higher (Ah ah ah ah ah).
I'm on fire (But but but).
But shawty we burn it up.

[Chorus]

[Ne-Yo bridge]

Beside every great man, you can find a woman like a
soldier holdin' Hm down.

[Fabolous verse 4]

And she treats me like a don, watches for the hit.
Checks where I go, even watches who I'm with.
The right when I'm wrong, so I never slip.
Show me how to move, that's why I never trip.
And baby girl, you so major, they should front page ya
(Front page Ya).
God bless the parents who made you (Who made you).
Middle finger anybody who hate the,
Way we burn it up.

[Chorus]

[Fabolous speaking]

Yeah baby, them lames you playin' with.
They gonna put you down.
We tryin' to compliment you, you know?
Make it better.
Top notch Tim.
Nice look Ne-Yo.
Livin' good Loso.
They ask you how you doin' now, tell 'em better 'den
them.
Ha ha ha ha ha ha.

[Chorus]

