

## Freeway

# "She Makes Me Feel Alright"

Visit "[She Makes Me Feel Alright](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro - Freeway]

(Aaaaaaah)  
(Yeah, yeah)  
(Aaaaaaah)  
(La-da-daaaaa)  
Uh, uh  
(Yeah, yeah)  
(Aaaaaaah)  
(No more cymbals man)

[Verse 1 - Freeway]

Uh, she like something out of Maxim, the real Swimsuit  
issue  
Told her I miss you, I'll be back soon  
Hold the spot down until I'm back home  
Her girlfriends downstairs, her little nephew in the back  
room  
But I don't mind 'cause she, on her job  
And she, drive a nigga wild when she slob the knob  
And she, throw it back when I hit her from behind  
Every time, that's why I had to make her all mine, yeah

[Chorus - Sample from "Mary Jane" by Rick James  
(Freeway)]

She makes me feel alright (she do)  
She makes me feel alright (yes she do)  
She makes me feel alright (she do)  
She makes me feel alright (woo!)

[Verse 2 - Freeway]

I had plenty chicks, big booty, one skinny chicks  
Spanish mamis that don't hardly speak the lang-o-uage  
She always yellin "Papi Chulo", while we at it  
Then she ask me if she teach me Spanish, will I teach  
her Eng-a-lish?  
Don't be ridiculous, ya know I'll teach ya  
She say "Who's bicho? What that mean? Who's ding-a-  
ling is this?"  
I told her "get it right, it's yours"  
Her coochie so tight, every time I hit it, hit walls  
Hit it all night, hit it more in the morn'  
Flew her in like a kite, even hit it on tour

Hit in on the sofa, hit it on the floor  
But told my new chick her coochie not addictive like  
yours  
Right on, Freezer get his nighty-night on  
After I beat it up, she put me to sleep like s'mores  
Light snores, then she wake me up to back rubs  
And I'm back up, fin' to beat it up once more  
Now once more, Freezer was once a whore  
Now she got me locked, Bush approach - shock and  
awe  
She hit the supermarket and food shop and all  
Then she top me off, swallow the whole cock and all,  
yeah

[Chorus - without "woo!" at the end]

[Verse 3 - Freeway]

I think I like her 'cause she make me laugh, make me  
smile  
Go through her act because she know she got that  
snapper-pow  
Oh, you don't know about that snapper-pow?  
That's that action that pull you back in when you backin  
out  
She grab the burner, said she thuggin out  
She say "you think we gonna be lke and Tina Turner?  
Boy, you buggin out"  
I told her "I love you, I'll never hit you  
Except for in your coochie and your mouth"  
She said "cut it out"  
We actin out, playin cat and mouse  
I still snap, she come to the flat unannounced  
Unless it's trench coat, no clothes underneath  
She hold me down, stash O's at her mother's house  
and her brother's house  
We maintainin, she said "I ain't complainin but you  
need to find another route"  
I said "another route?"  
She said "yeah nigga, another route, another way for  
you to gain payment"  
This is so heinous, it's a shame ain't it?  
I still had to move them things when I became famous  
I got my babe with me and we are game changin  
We about to tear up the lane, you better clear it out

[Chorus]

[Outro - Freeway - talking - w/ ad libs]

Okay, Freezer  
Uh huh, yeah  
Behind every good man, it's a strong woman, it's

Y'all know, you know the saying  
You see, you see Barack, you see he got Michelle in the  
background  
Ya know what I mean?  
You see how it's goin down, we doin it real big, ya know  
what I mean?  
That's how it's goin down this year and the years to  
come  
We on our shit niggaz

Visit [Freeway](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.