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Looptroop "Feel So Good"

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I spit it on tours/ Stick to the cause Promoters, take me to court Fuck you thought, VästerÃ¥s up in this taking no shorts You know the voices Yours truly of course Big to'em pull it up pull it back to nick once more Promoe the mad rappers slash Show me the cash Show yo ass put in a black plastic bag Picture this imagine that Man I'm exquisite when I visit your shiznit Looptroop drug business elicit, man listen! I'm fixing your misses, some physical fitness To the competition of R-Kelly pissing on bitches No I don't compete I come preach at your funeral Service Where you girls seems like, you never heard it, she Sings: Chorus: You make me feel so good (I want some more) You make me feel so good (with the things you do) I never no that I could (I never know) Never feel so good Cosmic: Now what you want, take us out? Think again, Yo we're out Before you know, on the roll To the next fucking show. Yo that's how we go, that's how the troop like to roll Steal everything from the grocery store So what you fools gonna do to us None, cause I know that your whole crew sucks And every time that we rock it on the stage be amazed Saw your hate but it's cool cause the troop take the Blame Jao anyway anyhow we're a threat to your town Lets go pass the fuel burn it down But 'nough of that it's time for some love

Cause this next one here is straight to my girl, and it Goes (You make me feel so good)

Chords:

Yo I cut straight to the chase Say it straight to your face Problem? It ain't mine, see I make no mistakes 'N what's the point in making you wait I skip the first four bars and brake you with eight You think I like rap? shit, I'm dying to quit Retire and sit back firing spliffs Layback reclined in your crib Chilling just sipping wine with your bitch Chief redeye I get mind in your fridge Chilling now back spending time with your kids Look at me man I'm the obvious choice That's why little miss Suze at the top of her voice Singing

Chorus:

You make me feel so good (yeah baby right there) You make me feel so good (Got damn hot) I never no that I could (here it comes. Oooo) Never feel so good

Supreme:

Yo, Lady just listen I need your assistance I gotta keep distance Believe me I'm trying but anytime we kick it Every time I'm tripping Falling in love, slipping into your smile (darling) I can't forget how we laughed how we sexed But he ain't ready yet so don't tell him I'll Break the news Got to accept that he's losing respect And they need to get checked So my crew gon' shake them fools business is blooming While their shit is ruin Clouds straight above them still claiming he king So we need to address spit somethin impressive Teach him a lesson I love when you sing to me. (You make me feel so good)

Timbuktu:

The rubbish people talking it's filling my ears With shit I don't hear but to ear and to clear up and Clean up my castle With no bleeding hassle Catch me kicking my feet up and peeling apples The hope on the wax is you falling backwards Tumbling down into deep holes of blackness That just the way the wind blows We stackin' on rappers like cinnamon rolls And the looptroop and timbuk and chords rock it on So grab your genitals and buff along ? punani buffet Every show every day we here all them girls say

Chorus:

You make me feel so good (Ooh shit please) You make me feel so good (Come home with me) I never no that I could (And maybe we) Never feel so good (Will get that sleep)

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