

# Nelly

## "Don't It Feel Good"

Visit "[Don't It Feel Good](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro]

[Chorus:]

You better not let go  
Cause you ain't you even you ain't even close  
Swear it to ya I'll get you out those clothes (out those clothes)  
I'm a show what your body is for who da know  
Don't it feel good  
Don't it feel good baby don't it feel good to you  
Hey don't it feel good baby don't it feel good to you girl  
Hey don't it feel good baby don't it feel good to you  
Hey to you  
Don't it feel good

[Verse 1:]

I was trying to ride in my benz  
She was posted up with her friends  
I was hanging with my partnas but I told that ass to get in  
Girl let's go for a spin you know a nigga got ends  
She was checking out my checking out my checking out my rims  
Hey girls let's hit the hotel make a movie more like the matinee  
You know do some things you know well  
Thug dashing baby that's alisay  
My car was all in your lane  
Them thoughts were all in your brain  
My hands is all in your hair  
But I won't tell your man

[Chorus:]

You better not let go  
Cause you ain't you even you ain't even close  
Swear it to ya I'll get you out those clothes (out those clothes)  
I'm a show what your bag is for who da know  
Don't it feel good  
Don't it feel good baby don't it feel good to you  
Hey don't it feel good baby don't it feel good to you girl  
Hey don't it feel good baby don't it feel good to you

Hey to you  
Don't it feel good

[Verse 2:]

Girl get you up out my stable  
Lay you out on the table  
Clear all them dishes do it like we on cable  
Cut out both of them phones  
Girl you need to be sippin champagne or that 'tron  
Then the headboards'll be crippling  
V.i.p is b-e-d or the backseat of my ride  
Fog up my windows so they can't see from my side  
You can call my daddy I'm a call you baby  
Girl you can get at me who be fucking you lately

[Chorus:]

You better not let go  
Cause you ain't you even you ain't even close  
Swear it to ya I'll get you out those clothes (out those clothes)  
I'm a show what your bag is for who da know  
Don't it feel good  
Don't it feel good baby don't it feel good to you  
Hey don't it feel good baby don't it feel good to you girl  
Hey don't it feel good baby don't it feel good to you  
Hey to you  
Don't it feel good

[Verse 3:]

Yea shawty lemme see what you got  
Lemme see if you sweating or lemme see if you hot  
Lemme show you why I am and show you why I'm not  
Shoot 'em all night long shawty you ain't need to stop  
How bout I pick you up and throw you in the middle of the bed  
Till you're overwhelmed kiss you from your stamche to your neck  
To your back to your thigh to the middle of your?  
Keep going and going till you scream out damn  
Yea baby I'm something like a nympho  
A saint louis here with more pitflow  
So so hold on like an embryo  
And get lubing show what you're in for  
A whole lotta banging a whole lotta lice  
Like a heavyweight fight with a '86 mike  
Tyson slicing and you only know biting  
Biting biting

[Chorus:]

You better not let go  
Cause you ain't you even you ain't even close  
Swear it to ya I'll get you out those clothes (out those

clothes)  
I'm a show what your bag is for who da know  
Don't it feel good  
Don't it feel good baby don't it feel good to you  
Hey don't it feel good baby don't it feel good to you girl  
Hey don't it feel good baby don't it feel good to you  
Hey to you  
Don't it feel good  
Hey don't it feel good baby don't it feel good to you  
Don't it feel good baby don't it feel good to you  
Don't it feel good  
Don't it feel good baby don't it feel good to you  
To you  
Don't it feel good  
Hey hey

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

---

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