

Three 6 Mafia "Feel It"

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(Sean Kingston)

(Chrous)

I say DJ turn the music up

And send another round going to my cup

I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)

I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)

Dj let the music drop

We going all night let the party rock

I wanna Feel It (ohh ohh)

I wanna Feel it (ohh ohh)

(Three 6 Mafia)

I'm at the bar

Going have a bar

Sippin to the one

Stumbling to the car

But I don't wanna leave coz it's too crunk

These girls got a lot of junk in the trunk

Red bar, black bone, white top, mid tone

Gettin that back, and it's on

Ima giggalo and it's gone

A freak of the week

Tryna get a piece

Better know how to booze stay to the beat

All on the floor, I gotta get this

Gettin that ass and I'm sayin

I'm in the club, Drinks up, get wasted

I can't get to taste it

All on the floor, I gotta get this

Gettin that ass and I'm sayin

(Sean Kingston)

(Chrous)

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(Three 6 Mafia)

She Face down
She Ass Up
I see her gettin it for free
So it put my money up
Before we bar up
The drinks keep flowing and flowing
She make that booty pop
It just keep growing and growing
You know I had to gunna get her up on that we on
Singin in the world, But a singing drunk girl
But break it down down down
To the ground ground ground

(Sean Kingston)

(Chrous)

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(Flo Rida)

Hey
I got stuck like it's the first of the month
In the projects just got paid, DJ
Keep it coming Keep on breaking em off and
Bring it back just for the hood say
Still spending gwap when the women they fly
Reppin the bottom aint got it no lie
Travel the world in the G4 a lot
Poe boy the family and we get it hot
I got the beat when the music is live
Rock to the beat like my name can survive
Give me that heat till we all feel the fire
I'm in the streets but the club get me high
Party
Get shine that rock the body
The fellas on the rock that shades bacarri
We do it none stop get on braccardi
151 and get retarded

(Sean Kingston)

(Chrous)

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