

## Ms. Jade "Feel The Girl"

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Ladies and gentlemen, ladies and gentlemen  
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Ms. Jade's the name comin' to ruin the game  
Bringin' the thunder and rain, bus or a train or a plane  
Me and my girls shrivel all over the world  
Makin' you stumble and hurl, braids, ponytails and the curls  
I got them folk pumpin' and movin' around  
Jumpin' and gettin' it down, sweatin' and workin' it now  
No question, gonna throw on them clothes tonight  
So set them bows tonight, engines gon' hum on the bikes

No matter if he black, Puerto Rican or white  
Stiletto heels tonight, free chicken wings and some rice  
I got your dude lickin' my toes and stuff  
What, what, what, what, what, light the chronic up  
I know y'all gonna love when I do it  
I do it professional like Duro and Clue, doin' it all for the loot  
Y'all better get y'all asses up out the seats  
Sweat runnin' down your cheeks, virgins turn into freaks

Frick feel the girl  
(Ms. Jade)  
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(Ms. Jade)  
She'll light the chronic up  
(Ms. Jade)

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(Ms. Jade)

Ya bet was lost, time to set it off  
Shoppin' at the mall, don't care what it cost  
Concerned about who be in my sheets  
You got beef with me, then don't speak to me  
Like how my flow different kinda pace  
Garbage and the waste, please get out my face  
You wanna taste? Miss me like I'm Mase  
You wanna taste? Lick me William H.

I'm leavin' y'all toothless like Gerome  
Rollin' on the chromes, two ways and the phones  
This Philly chick ain't wit this silly shit  
Blunts and dutches licked, scrapin' up for rent  
Rat smugglin' like the government  
Keep 'em bubbelin', take it on the chin  
So now they all duckin' from the slugs  
Kisses and the hugs, just cut up the rug

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I ain't gon' stop, 'til I'm satisfied  
Chain hangin' like Nas, see right through the lies  
Y'all never knew a dame could be so tight  
Killin' and feelin' it right, gettin' it on tonight  
We keep it real, type of chicks we are  
Gettin' nice at the bar, bang it loud in your car  
I'm from the town, niggas gon' hold me down  
Lost but now I'm found, watch me snatch the crown

I clear my throat, ladies spit what I wrote  
Takin' off my coat, stuntin' tryin' to poke  
We in the back, countin' and peelin' the stacks  
Combin' and brushin' the tracks, y'all can't hold me

back  
I'm comin' out switchin' and changin' your route  
Takin' it to the house, bills and large amounts  
I got the club bouncin' and shakin' they frames  
Glass fillin', puff and then pass, if your feelin' in Philly  
then dance

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Frick feel the girl  
Freaky freaky, feel the girl, frick feel the girl  
Fricky fricky feel the girl, frick feel the girl  
Feel feel, frick feel feel, freaky freaky feel

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

