## Frank Sinatra & Henry Mancini ''U Feel Good''

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[Magnificent] Magno [Mike Jones] Mike Jones, Who?

[Chorus: Mike Jones & Magnificent - repeat 4X] You feel good don't ya? Real good don't ya? You dont want this dick up in nobody else goods don't ya?

[Mike Jones] Mike Jones You need a dick? That feel like a prisoner out on parole when it's hard on swoll its 24K gold I'm Mike Jones (Who?) Mike Jones, Jones That'll beat you back up whenever you act up I'm lookin for a sex pet to break me off and work on this hard dick until my shit get soft I need a girl that think she bad, love to talk trash But whine when I'm fuckin her fast I never claim the pussy mine cause it ain't mine to claim but for some reason when I'm in it, they be screamin my name See your pussy, I'll please that Believe me, I'll please that Them orgasms that you need, you'll recieve that Fuckin with Mike Jones, just pick up your home phone I'll fuck you so good that you can't even walk, can't even talk Mike Jones, just call and I'll come over Dickin ya down, holdin ya back, grippin ya shoulders, it's over

[Chorus]

[Magnificent] Magno I know you feel good the way I'm diggin you out Run my fingers through your hair and put my dick in ya mouth I'm the reason why you thickinin out Niggas still can't believe I fuck, Still tryin to figure it out Magno is still the baby faced thug that you love Plus since you ain't my gal, we don't cuddle and hug All I'm tryin to do is fuck up ya glove, ??? scuffin em up Bust a nut or two, then I'm snug as a bug Magno brings heat to the deck, seek with a tech I'll dig so deep that it'll reach to your neck Rough when I'm able, so I bring much to the table All I need is ten strokes, then Ima bust on ya navel Can't wait till the lights go off, I stay hard My name ain't Bill Gates, I'm never Microsoft I gots paper, floss Jags, floss Gators And girls I chop up like Watts with a cross fader

[Chorus]

[Mike Jones]

I say what I mean and I mean what I say When it comes to fuckin hoes, Mike Jones don't play See I dick a hoe down from mornin, noon, to night And when I don't give it to her, she be ready to fight Cause I am Mike Jones (Who?) Mike Jones That'll dick a hoe down and make her moan and groan I know you feel good don't ya? Real good don't ya? This dick of mine, you just for you don't ya?

[Magnificent] She can be a freak, but I'm a after broad If I can still slide through like a Master card Put ya ankles behind ya neck, the spine I wreck We fuck at ya job, behind ya desk Face down with ya ass up I ain't tryin to go naked head, so I'm buyin rubbers with my last buck Magnificent be cuttin You feel good don't ya? They don't call me Magnificent for nothin

[Chorus] - 2X

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