

## Joe Jackson & Friends

### "Feels Good"

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[Intro - Royce] + (Pharrell)  
Feel good don't it (Neptunes)  
Royce 5'9" baby (Royce da 5'9'!)  
My nigga Tre' Little (Yeah, where you at)  
What, what, my girl she's putting it down baby

[Verse 1 - Royce da 5'9"] + (Girl) + (Pharrell \*Ad-libs\*)  
It's looking like, it's another summertime, everybody  
wanna rhyme  
Long day, short night, ain't nobody done in time  
I know what you wanna find (Ladies) with a underline  
Knock ya self out playa, long as it ain't none of mine  
(Ladies) I know what you want, fellas wit they whips out  
Don't walk, don't get caught, jealous, wit ya dick out  
No wonder you in the fog, trying see who come through  
You only got a mont' or two, to do what you wanna do  
(Ladies) wear tight shit, I'm tellin' y'all I like this  
I got about thirty thugs, to get in the hype wit  
Backyard barbeques, (Ladies) looking eighteen  
Too cute to eat meat, plate full of baked beans  
Fellas, we the opposite, gotta give me lots of it  
Suck the chicken bone, from the bottom to the top of it  
We don't want the day to end, knowin' we gon' play  
again  
And again, and again, and again (Come on, come on,  
yeah)

[Chorus - Kelis] + (\*Ad-libs\* in background)  
Doesn't it feel good, to see us make money  
Feel good, like everything sunny  
Feel good, to see us taking off  
Doesn't it feel good to see us war  
If they can take it from us at all  
And if you breathing (we transform?)  
Say la-da-de-da-la-de-da-de-da-de-daa

[Verse 2 - Tre' Little]  
Slow down y'all relax, enjoy this life  
Paper stacks, where they at, come on, enjoy this life  
I know it's hard when you ballin' from, obstacles  
Police, women, haters, it's like impossible

I came along way dog, this shit is hard to ball  
Gettin' here for my life, this for all of y'all  
Back to the block, and everything good in the hood  
Drop ya top, I'm saying, this one's for the hood  
Put yo guns in yo stash, you don't need 'em today  
Put the ice grills up, you don't need 'em today  
All you need is icy rims, the games we play  
Attract women, it feels good, just the games we play  
They love it dog, thugs still havin' fun y'all  
Too hot, summertime, why you tryna brawl  
Feels good dog, roll 'til the wheels fall off  
Hot Detroit, I'm pretty sure it's hot by y'all

[Chorus - Kelis] + (\*Ad-libs\* in background)

[Bridge - Kelis] + (Tre') + (Pharrell)  
In style, (Without a doubt) (Yo, 5'9")  
In style, (Without a doubt) (Yeah, come on)  
In style, (Without a doubt) (Ha, ha, ha, yo, yeah)  
In style, (Without a doubt) (Neptunes, 5'9")  
(La-da-de-da-la-de-da-de-da-de-daa)

[Verse 3 - Royce da 5'9"] + (\*Ad-libs\* in background)

I say my crew won't stop, we won't stop  
Piece stay on the lot, thing don't drop  
We shake it in the park, right in front of the Rover  
We gon' do it everyday, 'til the summer is over  
Yeah not my type, winter or fall  
It's the summertime, so I'ma give you a call  
So tell all ya friends let's do it again  
And again, and again, and again

[Chorus x2 - Kelis] + (\*Ad-libs\* in background)

[Bridge - Tre' Little] + (Pharrell)  
... Without a doubt (Nine, elevens)  
... Without a doubt (Yo, the hottest it ever get, huh)  
... Without a doubt (Can't stop, ice cubes on our wrists)  
... Without a doubt (Huh, yeah, come on)  
La-da-de-da-la-de-da-de-da-de-daa

[Royce + Pharrell + Tre' \*Ad-lib\* until fade]

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