

Daz Dillinger, Feels Good

(feat. Kurupt, Lataya Williams)

[Hook - Lataya Williams]

(Feels so good)

Feels good to know that someone loves you

(To know someone loves you)

Feels good to know someone cares

(I wanna feel you)

It's been a long time since I felt you

Just call my name I'll be there

(Feels so good)

[Daz]

Young Daz rollin through high surbuban, swervin

Down the block, catchin eyes and cutie pies

Observe, that is somethin particular, met 'em ??? town

Homegirl what's ya name, she replied the same

Yo baby lookin fly, I could see it in her eye

Respect me, you best be prepared when you sex me

Since I let you tell it girl I could rock you 'til your heart stops

Down to your knees like just like havin a seizure

Please you with the conversation ?? ???

Later on, have you chillin talkin 'bout livin lavish and bubble bathes

Kickin it on the Ave, young Daz trippin off the times we had

Wasn't usual but it was crucial, that I had the bomb and you had it

Couldn't even get mad, it wasn't expected from the baddest girl around town

I paged you early in the day, by 10:30 have it all locked down

What you did to me couldn't be duplicated, you made it the bomb

Even playa hated sometimes, keep in mind

When you layed your head, you knew you layed it in the right place

When you gave it up girl, you knew you ran the right race

Make it hot and sweet, give your body to me

Young Daz, sho' 'nuff gon' get it, homegirl

And it feels good baby

[Hook]

[Kurupt]

In my mind's eye all I see is time passin by,

will I make it to the other side

Ready to ride, we was all born to die

But will I die alone, baby girl what's it gon' be

She got the bombest shape I ever seen before

Man, she got a brother thinkin 'bout never doin wrong, man

Go on girl with your bad ass,

she got her own bank account, makin her own cash

I might be movin to fast, but with an ass shaped like that

She's the shit, plus she makes her own money, she ain't after my chips

I mean what more could I ask for, what else would I blast for

Catch a G dippin by high at the sky, I lace the game

Everybody wants the best, and every gangsta has a gangstaress

When I pulled on the block lovin the hood like a muthafucka

Then I seen my girl, felt good from that moment on

[Hook]

[Daz]

Yo Daz (get busy)

Kurupt (get busy)

All my ladies (get busy)

It don't stop (get busy)

Ay yo Daz (get busy)

Kurupt (get busy)

It don't stop y'all (get busy)

It don't stop y'all (get busy)

Who ya down for (you)

To ride or die, to lie, baby just for you)

Wouldn't trade you for no money or no girls

It was me and you to rule the world

(it was me and you to rule the world)

She cruise my neighborhood draggin the ground,

layin it down on hundred spokes

Flossin with her homegirls with no shirt

Pull around the corner, Dana Dane's shinin

She see me on the grind and on the front line and

You know where I hang, about handlin things

Be on the corner where the bangers bang

Flossin the neighborhood with your homegirls yellin "whoo, whoo"

[Krupt]

Lookin extra cute, G'd in my Coupe

Get your bounce on baby girl, I love her

Plus you'll bounce with me, I adore her

'Cause she'll blaze an ounce with me (say what)

Khakis more creased than mine

She's gangstafied, she wears Dickies not Calvin Kleins

Never ignore me 'cause she adores me, ya know, ya know

[Hook to fade]