

Feel It by Three 6 Mafia & Tiësto

Dj turn the music up
I (1) feel it
Three Six Mafia
Kingston
Tiesto
I-I say DJ turn the music up
And send another round over to my cup
I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
I'm at the bar
Going have a bar
Sippin to the one
Stumbling to the car
But I don't wanna leave 'cause it's too crunk
These girls got a lot of junk in the trunk
Red bar, black bone, white top, mid tone
Gettin (2) back, and it's on
I'm a gigolo and it's gone
A freak of the week
Tryna get a piece
She better know how to booze stay to the beat
All on the floor, I (3) get this
Shakin' that ass and im sayin'
I'm in the club, get wasted, drinks up
I can't get to taste it
Girls on the floor, I gotta get this
Shakin' that ass and im sayin' I-I say DJ turn the music up
And send another round over to my cup
I (4) feel it (ohh ohh)
I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
D-D-DJ let the music up
We going all night let the party rock
I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
I wanna (5) it (ohh ohh)
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 (6) girl

Fill in the gaps

But break it down down down
To the ground ground
I-I say DJ turn the music up
And send another round over to my cup
I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
D-D-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)
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 (7) say
Still spending gwap when the women they fly
Reppin' the bottom ain't 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 (8) 'til 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 bacardi
We do it nonstop get on bracardi
151 and get retarded
(DJ turn the music up)
(And send (9) round over to my cup)
(I wanna feel it, hey!, ohh ohh)
(Feel it)
I-I say DJ turn the music up
And send another round over to my cup
I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
D-D-Dj let the music drop
We going all (10) let the party rock
I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
I wanna feel it (ohh ohh)
(D-D-Dj, hey!, ohh ohh)
(D-D-Dj, hey!, ohh ohh)
(D-D-Dj, hey!, ohh ohh)
(D-D-Dj, hey!, ohh ohh)



- 1. wanna
- 2. that
- 3. gotta
- 4. wanna
- 5. feel
- 6. drunk
- 7. hood
- 8. heat
- 9. another
- 10. night

Fill in the gaps