## Cam'Ron ft. Usher, Feels Good

[Cam'ron]

Eh yo, why am I gonna sit here and let ya'll bug me

Cause I met a dime and the girl is lovely

And though we in love she ain't all luvy-duvy

Smacks me on the ass and says fast nigga fuck me

Don't worry if my babygirl trust me

I don't do nothing for her to bust me

I would love her if her rings were rusty

Feet were crusty

and arms were musty

Cause ain't nobody gettin that--just me

And ain't nobody hittin that--just me

If I cheat I know that she will bust me, crush me

Cause she know how many girls lust me

Back in the day they wouldn't even touch me

Now they say they don't want nobody but me

To tell the truth

Them girls just disgust me

Cause I already found the one that love me

[Chorus]

[Usher]

It's all good

Lovin somebody

As long as somebody loves you back

[x2]

[Camˈron]

Mess with her?

I ain't have to

But player I was glad to

Brownskin dove

But her love won't pass you

Promised her a ring

Along with a shine

Never stressin my rhyme

All she wanted is time

Where she find me at

Cause I'm a grimy cat

Puffin dime sacks to see where my mind be at

And you know the game a nigga got, I told her yo

I don't always have to hit the twat, ust to get you hot

You don't believe me

Then pick a spot

But remember, I lick alot

Ayyo she likes to trick alot

Cause she got a bigga knot

Loves to see her nigga hot

Worries if I'm jigged or not

And her stuff--hot and divine

And the things she coppes--top of the line

Baby is hot and divine

Always poppin some wine

And then she told me

Cam, I got a rock on my mind

[Chorus x2]

[Cam'ron]

It feels good when you love em'

And they lovin you back

Go tit for tat

Never scratch your back

Matter of fact she touches and grabs

Not to lust you bad

Just to get you mad

When we alone she screams and moans

She don't front on me

Cause she don't want to be alone Come on Everybody needs somebody Spanish girls screamin out Ay Papi! Táke her out

Uh-huh no doubt Then we lace her out

Uh-huh no doubt Then we ski her out

[Usher] Ski her out [Cam]

Then we eat her out

[Usher] Eat her out

[Cam]

Come on, where your man at?

Where's your plans at? You ain't go away this year Where your tan at?

Cause me and ma just came from the tropics

Wit her legs cocked

And she beggin me to stop it.

[Chorus]