

# Pepper, Feels Good

6:30 come, i waiting on the floor  
waitin for me mary, no mary tyler moore  
i love her, she love no one else  
i say i could be your master, you could serve yourself  
i do this thing i do, i run inside your brain  
i know you cant feel it cuz you feel no the pain  
i say a 1 a 1 2 3  
diggity doo come and watch

ohhhhh na na naaaa  
feels good, when it should

ohhhhh na na naaa  
(another junkie in the neighborhood)

one lost soul driftin out to sea  
but if ya got vanilla stylee (bo bo)  
it feels good, thats understood  
but dont forget  
no love for pepper posse and i'll make that bet  
that you aint got no style, aint got no reggae  
and there are words that i just dont say  
take a pick, youve got a selection  
but if you want some of this protection

ohhhhh na na naaaa  
feels good, when it should

sit back it takes a while

listen, there are stories tales and lies  
some attract rumors, some attract lies  
got this coffee, so bring me your cup  
one more pot so we can stay up  
understand, that there must be more in this band  
you think you could, well i know i can  
so watcha want, paper or plastic  
take all you need cuz we're sick of that shit