

Aretha Franklin, Something He Can Feel

Shoo, shoo, shoo
Many say that I'm too young
To let you know just where I'm coming from
Oh, but you will see that it's just a matter of time
My love surely make you mine
Oh, livin' in a world of ghetto life
Everybody around seems so uptight
But nothing's wrong, it's alright with
My man, my man
I like the kinds of ways we have our fun
His loving ways send me on and on
Yeah, hey, with my man
People out there can understand
I'm givin' him something he can feel
Oh, oh, to let him know my love is real
So much love for us to see
So much hope for material things
Are they only in my dreams?
So I write this song for you
To prove that real things do come true
Tell me, tell me what it means
I wanna know, baby
Livin' in a world of ghetto life
Everybody around seems so uptight
Nothing's wrong, it's alright with, my man
I like the kinds of ways we have our fun
His lovin' ways send me on and on
Ooh, with my man
People out there, can you understand?
Givin' him something he can feel
To let you know my love is real
Givin' him something he can feel
To let him know my love is real
Givin' him something he can feel
Givin' him something he can feel
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