

BABY BEESH, Feeling Me

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Miscellaneous

Feeling Me

[Chorus: Russell Lee]

She's in love with a hustla

She don't be messing with them suckas

Looking so good, little tight jeans on and G-string on

And I know that she be feeling me

[Baby Bash]

She in love with a hustla, someone she could trust uh

Someone she could get down with, cause she don't mess with suckas

Sleep all day, and grind all night

Living in the fast lane, the game's nothing polite

So I'm laced up tight, cause I ain't into lagging

She love to watch me in the mirror when I'm doing my stabbing

And she ain't into punks, giving em bruises and bumps

And she know I blow big, so she be twisting my blunts

That's real talk, coming from a real hog on the block

She love the playboy lifestyle, the knots and the rocks

And even though sometime, it might seem strange

She wouldn't trade it in, with none of she thangs

[Chorus]

[Baby Bash]

Well now she might of caught my ass like once or twice

But she'd rather stick with me, instead of rolling the dice

Cause she know I'm official, so why take a chance

And end up with a over jealous sucka romance

Love to see me get the lapdance every now and then huh

Never fuck around with her stripper girlfriends huh

Now that's living like, who's the boss

Yeah she liking the money, but she loving my sauce

Even though she approached by them big time ballas

She ain't having that cause ain't another like papa

And her parents just don't understand What kind of man she in love with,

But she don't give a damn

[Chorus]

One day we gone get it together

One day we gone keep it together - [4x]

[Chorus - 2x]