

# Beres Hammond, I Feel Good

Whoa what a night  
What a night, what a night,  
Oh gosh, what a night

I feel good  
When you're wrapped up in my arms  
Dancing to a reggae song  
Feel good, feel good

I feel good  
Cause you're perfume isn't loud  
And only I can talk about  
Feel good, feel good

You feel like velvet rubbing over my skin  
And then your hair dances under my chin  
Wish we were (locked out?) baby  
Just the two of us  
Yes every move you make  
Gives me a rush