Diddy, Special Feeling

(feat. Mika Lett)

You about to feel something that you've never felt before C'mon don't stop Lets ride Yeah talk to me now

[Chorus]

Why don't you let me give you that special feelin The kind of feelin that'll make you feel so real and Ooh why don't you hit me with that special feel The kind of feelin that'll make me feel so real

I got some game to spit to you..check this out
If I take you out on a date
You'll feel real special and great
So why don't we just formulate
A plan and meet up at a special place
Place place (that sounds cool) that's right
(if it's just me and you) it's just me and you
Against the world
I am yo nigga, you my girl
And you will feel the passion when I'm smashing you
Climaxin the thrillin is everlasting as yet, I got you feelin high
(you're the best true) that's true (the way you do your do) I know you feelin me
(I'm feelin you) I'm feelin you too girl, lets do this

Why don't you let me give you that special feelin The kind of feelin that'll make you feel so real and Ooh why don't you hit me with that special feel The kind of feelin that'll make me feel so real Lets jump in that freaky state Meet me at that special place You know there's no time to waste girl Lets have a sexy escapade Let me make you wet Let me make your body sweat Let me give you passionate Lovin that you won't forget You love it (yeah) Really really need it (yeah) You mind if I beat it up (no) Then get ready girl Cause your cardiac be beating like your drummer track And you'll be coming, coming back And I know that you lovin that...

Why don't you let me give you that special feelin The kind of feelin that'll make you feel so real and Ooh why don't you hit me with that special feel The kind of feelin that'll make me feel so real

This is real, this is real
The way I feel, the way you make me feel
And girl the way you make me feel so real
So real, the way I feel, the way you make me feel
And girl you make me make me feel so real

Now that I have you here Girl let me take you there There's nothing that can't compare To fucking, fuckin my dear If you - so for real It's real how you makin me feel I'm lickin your sweet cherry fill
Girl I'm givin you thrill
(and thats true) that's right (the special things you do)
(that's why I'm feelin you...that's why I fell in love with you)
You fallin and I caught you girl
Be secure I got you girl
Girl just let me rock your world
World, w-w-world, world...w-w-world, world...w-w-world

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