

# Make U Feel Alright

Juvenile

(feat. Kango Slim & Jay da Menace)

[Intro]

I can make you feel alright, right

Ay, ay... ay, ay!

Ay...

[Chorus: Juvenile (Jay Da Menace)]

You can drop the top down, we can ride low

You can be yourself girl, let your hair go

(Guarantee you girl, I can make you feel - alright) [2X]

You can act slick man but you won't know

Bet'cha if I give it to you, you gon' want mo'

(Guarantee you girl, I can make you feel - alright) [2X]

[Juvenile]

It could be better but nobody can complain here

Just call me Santa Claus, you know I make it rain, dear

You can tell cause I'm livin so well

and my crib lookin like a lil' mini hotel

I know you're lookin for change, you want Barack Obama

Also you're sick of the pain, been through a lot of drama

Leave them heel boys alone, get a man of honor

I ain't a snake but I'm tryin to give you this anaconda

Girl you lookin good wit'cha ol' stiff ass

Kinda remind of somethin I'd see in gym class

Lean through[?] to me and I'll probably trip on him

I got my eyes on him girl and I ain't givin in

[Chorus]

[Jay Da Menace]

Ay back up and let her do her thing

She a queen in search of a king

Stop be doin what you do

When you do your thing, all eyes on you

[Kango Slim]

I can make you feel like a woman wanna feel

And I like the way that back shape when you be in them heels

Don't take 'em off, leave 'em on when we do it

Louis Armstrong daughter, like a horn when she blew it

You know you the one girl, I can see you choosin

Cause you know I'm a winner, and with me you ain't losin

I'm diggin your hairstyle, love the way your face look

Let me take you to MySpace and tag your Facebook

Got'chu feelin me the way that Jada feelin Will

and Hillary feelin Bill, a chick that gon' keep it real - f'real

Kill Bill what I'm smokin on like good

I'm tryin to see if I can hit you with the nice wood

[Chorus]

[Juvenile]

I can make you feel alright

Come over to the crib and give it to ya all night

Cause you got a body like the video type

Daddy comin over, put the Henny on ice  
The Remy on ice, go on does it like that  
Damn shorty I ain't know you do it like that  
could move it like that - that's somethin that your momma can't teach  
You don't care what niggaz sayin just go follow that beat!

[Chorus]