

# Feels Good (Don't Worry 'Bout a Thing)

Naughty By Nature

Ohh.. hey naughty..

Oh where's my kitty kat, where's my kitty kat at  
Welcome to our party, sexy little shorties  
Written on your hit and licking lot from my Bacardi  
Rub it on my body, kiss and twist and barley  
Ask da damn dadda der, do dat song, while I ooh-ah, ooh-ah  
How I do that so long? On the DL world baby  
Swellin' dub crazy, DJ rewind that Naughty with that 3L-Dub baby  
I move simple, just as sooth mix'll move gentle  
I give ya mother-mm-mm, goose pimples  
Ain't the last brother passed over  
I be the master of the E or that cab punch a back brother  
N..A..U..G..H-T..Y.....B..Y...Na, Na, Na, Nature, not cuz I hate ya  
Master the mattress, flip, I go backwards, a little kiss on your cheek  
Will make you back with the Treach, it...

It feels good to ya  
Let me see how you rock wit it  
Bout the beat baby, drop wit it  
And don't worry bout a damn thing  
It feels good to ya  
Let me see how you rock wit it  
Do your thing, come close wit it  
And don't worry bout a damn thing  
It feels good...

Hey, ever since back in the day  
From O.P.P. down to Hip Hop Hooray  
Who invented party anthems that ease stress away?  
You got drama, never mind that  
Naughty by Nature, 3L-Dub on star tracks  
We got that flavor that make your hands clap, toes tap  
And cross the culture on the generation age gap, never can you fade that  
We make your body like, rock to this  
Everybody's block parties gonna walk to this  
To the family is a number one  
And all those haters who ain't thinking we still having fun  
Better throw your towel in son,  
How many years have we proved we can do this?  
How many people we inspired to pursue this?  
Well if you wanna test the man to the truth is,  
Naughty by Nature makes that Feel Good music

Dang, Dang, I don't wanna go to the party  
ain't a party if it ain't...Naughty  
Body to body dance...Naughty  
Oh lordie, its IIcon and Naughty  
Its the groove move more of us hate  
C'mon and stroll with us  
When everybody smiles it makes the whole day glorious  
Slide left, slide right, throw your hands high, I know thats right!  
The I strong, we ride strong, double IIcons  
You wanna stop perimeter, let by-gones be by-gones  
Slide left, slide right, lets just find out, why let me find out?  
Ooh-ah Ooh-ah, outdoor with indo'  
Heyyy-yo, drop the keys out the window

We got the molly, with my yardies we partying,  
Cuz after the party its the after-party

Feels good, feels good, baby clap your hands (Hey, Hey)  
Feels good, feels good, baby clap your hands  
Feels good, feels good, baby clap your hands (Hey, Hey)  
Feels good, feels good, baby clap your hands  
Hey, don't worry bout a damn thang

It feels good to ya,  
Rock wit it,  
Drop wit it,  
And don't worry bout a damn thing

It feels good to ya  
Rock wit it,  
Come close wit it,  
And don't worry bout a damn thing