

# Still Got It (feat. Drake)

Tyga

I feel good  
Got some time off, Girl it's been so long  
Did you have fun?  
Cause I'mma need a cab just to get me home  
Maybe you could call in sick  
Bring it to the crib and get all this d\*\*\*  
I know I'm blunt, but how real is that?  
You want that feeling back? Probably one of my realest loves ever, four page letters  
In time it's all better, 'cause time heal whatever  
I'mma need a moment cause moments last forever  
Cars with cream leather, females are on regular  
What's the point in titles, we liking it how they tell us  
I'd rather stay friends with benefits 'til we ready  
Now ready, Sean Don got me feeling heavy  
She like one more chance, more problems, no Biggie, ah  
It's all good, don't take it the wrong way  
Ain't nothing personal, but who this nigga in your face?  
We can leave together or you can take your space  
The night young, we should head over to my place  
Ha, now we laughing and all that  
Tell your friend they can fall back  
Ain't even gotta ask twice  
She said what you feeling like?  
I'm like...  
I feel good  
Got some time off, girl, it's been so long  
Did you have fun?  
Cause I'mma need a cab just to get me home  
Maybe you could call in sick  
Bring it to the crib and get all this dick  
I know I'm blunt, but how real is that?  
You want that feeling back?  
Well you should know  
I still got it for ya, I still got it for ya  
I still got it for ya, I still got it for ya  
I still got it for ya, I still got it for ya  
And even though we let it go, it's better that you know  
I still got it for ya, I still got it for ya  
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And even though we let it go, it's better that you know  
I still...

Ain't nobody like you  
Heard you got a ballplayer  
But he don't excite you  
I ain't the one you gotta lie to  
Lay down, relax, climax, let me guide you  
Still a superfreak  
You know how I be when I'm rolling in the streets  
Enough about me, I heard you finished your degree  
Just call me Ginuwine cause I'm the same Ol' G  
We was young, full of insecurities  
Grown up now, all we got is old memories  
Used to be like enemies, arguing and ? clashing  
Too much pride to say sorry  
Shit, problems running like half the day  
#24 - let it fade away  
She gotta leave but she wanna stay  
She like "how you feeling babe?"  
Like, shitI feel good  
Got some time off, Girl it's been so long  
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