

Something He Can Feel

Aretha Franklin

Shoo doo, shoo...Oh, many say that I'm too young
To let you know just where I come fromOh, but you will see that it's just a matter of time
My love will surely make you mineOoh, living in a world of ghetto life
Everybody around seems so uptightNothing's wrong
It's alright with
My man, my manI like the kinds of ways we have our fun
His loving ways send me on and onYeah, hey, with my man
People out there can understand
I'm giving him something he can feel
Oh, ho, to let him know my love is real
Hey, hey, hey...
I'm giving him something he can feel
Yes, I am, babe
To let you know my love is realSo much love for us to see
So much hope for material things
Are they only in my dreamsSo I wrote this song for you
To prove that real things do come true
Tell me, tell me what it means
I wanna know, babyIf you don't want it to get away
Everybody around seems so uptight
Nothing's wrong it's alright, my man
I like the kinds of ways we have our fun
His loving ways sends me on an on
Woo, with my manPeople out there can you understand
I'm giving him something he can feel
I sure want you to have it, baby
To let you know my love is real
My love is realGiving him something he can feel
Ooh, baby, ooh, baby
I want you to know this love
Yeah, yeahGiving him something he can feel
To feel it, feel it all
I love you, I love you, I love youGiving him something he can feel
Let me give what what you really need, babyGiving him something he can feel
Can you feel it, can you feel it, feel it, feel itGiving him something he can feel
Ooh, we feel it, baby
Giving him something he can feel
Yeah, yeah, yeah...Giving him something he can feel
Feel it, baby
Feel it, baby
Feel it, babyGiving him something he can feel
Yeah, feel it, baby

You're gonna know my love is real
Yeah, baby
Giving him something he can feel
Every day, baby
You're gonna know this love is real
Yeah, yeah, yeah... You know, baby
I just can't get enough of your funky stuff, no, no
Oh, oh, baby
You make it so good
You turn a woman around
Yes, you will
And I wanna run it
And tell it all over town Living in a world of ghetto life
Everybody around seems so uptight
Nothing's wrong
And it's alright, my man
I like the kind of ways we have our fun
Your loving ways send me on an on
Yeah, with my man People out there can you understand
Giving him something he can feel
To let him know this love is real Giving him something he can feel
To let him know this love is real Do you know
Do you know
Do you know Giving him something he can feel
Giving him something he can feel...

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