

# 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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