

# Twist My Fingaz

YG

You shoulda seen how a nigga pulled up in the ride  
In the ride, in the ride  
Got two mothafuckas wanna fight me outside  
Fight me outside, fight me outside  
You shoulda seen how a nigga pulled up in the ride  
In the ride, in the ride  
Got two mothafuckas wanna fight me outside  
Fight me outside, fight me outside I just do my dance and cuff my pants  
And twist my fingaz with my hands  
Just do my dance and cuff my pants  
And twist my fingaz with my hands  
I just do my dance and cuff my pants  
And twist my fingaz with my hands  
Just do my dance and cuff my pants  
And twist my fingaz with my hands Why all these rap niggas wanna be bloods?  
Never see them in the hood only see them in the club  
As Snaz snuck in with the snub, and I just left the block  
Had the homies say I'm dumb  
What's up with that, shit  
Nigga I don't fuck with that, shit  
I'm 'bout to pull a Suge Knight and press the issue on sight  
The real bloods either check or we own your ass  
I'm with the sleeve flamed up but I woke up in my Polos  
I rock a low cutting with my socks, like a cholo  
I coulda got a ghost but I went and got a low low  
This copying-off-you rap niggas is a no no  
I can hop out solo, tucked is a 4-4  
I probably need three more, 'cause these niggas is emo  
And see my altitude, I have a attitude  
But I'm a solid ass nigga, what you niggas mad at me for? You shoulda seen how a nigga pulled up in the ride  
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 Do your dance YG, do your dance  
 Do your dance YG, do your dance Hold up, I really got something to say  
 I'm the only one who made it out the west without Dre  
 I'm the only one that's about what he say  
 The only one that got hit and was walking the same day  
 I tried to pop first, got popped back  
 Got hit in the hip, couldn't pop back  
 Pass me y'all Buddha strap  
 You know we pop that, so please  
 Don't call me no rap nigga (Why?)  
 'Cause I be in the spot strapped nigga  
 All facts nigga, I don't wax nigga  
 You put Compton, I put Bampton on the map nigga  
 I heard they wanna do a background check  
 I got a mil in the cut, that's a background check  
 (Damn) and watch how they count my pockets  
 And get mad when I hit them with the "I ain't got it"  
 Gave you the game, now you think you popping  
 Alright fuck y'all, I'm out, I'm out, I'm out... You shoulda seen how a nigga pulled up in the ride  
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