Don't Get It Twisted (Album (Edited))

Mr. Capone-e

(intro)
Twista:Oh yeah, yo boy Twista
Mr.Capone E in the place
The midwest, westcoast connection(westcoast)
And this is how we puttin' it down you know what I'm talkin about
A lil' somethin' for tha ladies(Chorus)
It's not love, don't get it twisted
I'll make you feel so good but you gotta slow down
Its not love, don't get it twisted
Ill make you wanna do it all night, all night
X2Mr.Capone E:Its not love comin from a straight thug
All up in the club lookin pretty when I'm buzzed
That's what it was, that was love
So lady here I come so pass me the bud
Gettin you all sprung off the tongue
Yah cute playboy, when I stunt
One by one you standin in line
And one by one and I'm checkin out your rump
And oh yes Mr.Capon double E
Internationally known as a pimp daddy
(haha) I make you feel so good haynas scream
"We love you papi" strike me for cocky but my game
Is ultra tight have you screamin out my name
Baby girl you lookin fine botom line
Lady, lady there's no love from this job
I just wanna get you hot, find your spot never wanna stop
Hit and quit it, are you wit it? let just keep this little secret
But don't catch no feelings when you squealin'
(haha) don't get it twisted[chorus]
Its not love, don't get it twisted
Ill make you feel soo good but you gotta slow down
It's not love, don't get it twisted
Ill make you wanna do it all night, all night
X2Twista:Today I was rollin in the mac with the shorty
But now I gotta go and catch me a hottie
Chillin in the club up in the v.i.p
Now I'm after your body in the after party
Would a jigga be up here gettin love
Get a girl to back it up, spend the stack for the buzz

Give a one night stand shorty tell me where you're actin
The love in the back of the club you gonna get up in a bentley
With a bum well let me take you to a tele where the hatas
Can't get me hit the ass tryin to titis now give a little to the
Homie Frank Nity and get it now give it to Mr.Capone E,
And well talk about, its only me get the dawn with a G
Imma never leave you lonely gotchu all in a pony, come
And give me that there like the way I pull your hair,
Spankin your little dairiere makin you scream 'ouch'
Give it to you when we fucking on the couch give it to you
When we fucking on the chair look at little mama sweatin
Good, gettin rocked by the balls gotta hit it hard, not too
Soft never get it twisted cause you fucking with the pistol
When I pop you off imma drop you off its not love[chorus]
Its not love, don't get it twisted
Ill make you feel soo good but you gotta slow down
Its not love,don't get it twisted
Ill make you wanna do it all night, all nightMr.Capone E:I Wanna make you do it all night long. Play it again just sing this
Song westcoast, midwest,dirty south,eastcoast ladies just drop that thong. Lets get it on, pull the alarm as playa with that Thug life
Passion I keep on asking, reminding just a onenight
Standding. No matter my company but baby pay a glase and if
You got that little chance mija lets runway. Anyways all day by the
Way I gots to leave in a rush a quit nut don't you fuss all I did
Was just fuck.[Thanks to gothicrocker for the above lyrics]

Songwriters
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