

# 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  
It's not love, don't get it twisted  
I'll make you wanna do it all night, all night  
X2 Mr. Capone E: It's 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. Capone 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]  
It's not love, don't get it twisted  
I'll make you feel soo good but you gotta slow down  
It's not love, don't get it twisted  
I'll make you wanna do it all night, all night  
X2 Twista: 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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