## **Emotions (Remix)**

## **Twista**

Let me play with your emotionsWell a motherfucker could never control me, only squeeze me and hold me

That's what the ho came up and told me

Now is she bold G? But in my mouth is where the gold be

Cause I be pimpin' her like Goldie

Gotta get paid in this age my fingers ain't made

Just to be choppin' up confetti with,

If it's already thick you better study nigga if you ain't with it you can get it

'Cause I ain't even on that petty shit

So who the fuck you actin' petty wit'?

The rhythm I kick, is like a rhythmly-wicked-arith-a-metic

Pick em up quick and then give em the dick, thinkin' I'm innocent

They up in the mall shoppin' for me pickin' a fit

I got them heffer's nose red

And when we get in the bed, I be leavin' 'em with rose legs

Stuffin' that made em wanna pose dead

But you already got em until you get up in them hoes head

I don't mean to sound bogus or nothin'

But it's the bomb when I be havin' them cuties thinkin'

I'm in love with em, when I'm rubbin' 'em

Be gettin' pub with em, in a club with 'em

Smokin' dub with em, huggin' 'em, freakin' in the tub with 'em

After gettin' paid from her she ain't trippin'

'Cause she know she got what she paid for

She honor my name, I gotta tame, here it go

Now we speakin' with the game on ways to make mo'Let me play with your emotions ho (Let me play, with your emotions)

To the rhythm of a hi-hat, take a puff and lie back

Let me stimulate your mind, body and soul, I know you want to try that

Now motherfucker can you buy that,

Tell me baby can you buy that

I got you under my complete control,

You know it's worth more than diamonds and gold,

Now don't be bogus and deny that Emotions ho (Let me play, with your emotions)

To the rhythm of a hi-hat, take a puff and lie back

Let me stimulate your mind, body and soul, I know you want to try that

Now motherfucker can you buy that,

Tell me baby can you buy that

I got you under my complete control,

You know it's worth more than diamonds and gold,

Now don't be bogus and deny thatNow how the fuck you gon' act ho, I saw you creepin' out the back do'
What you runnin' from a mack fo'? Lay you on your back slow

Cause you know I got you with my lasso

Blow your mind like a afro

Come and take a glimpse of the stairs

It's the aroma of a pimp in the air, I betcha notice the smell

It's like a lotus when I flow dis, cause my eyes be the lowest

If you didn't notice then you bogus as hell

I'm puttin' women under my spell, like I'm up in their brain

Pumpin' their vein with game for the anatomy that's feminine

They're fillin' 'em up with adrenaline,

Got 'em geekin' we're speakin' approachin up a pimp like a gentleman

Submission is surrenderin, it ain't no endin' if it's on

With a blunt from the bomb side

In the right place, with the right mind and the right line

You can get a lifetime contract

They be wise until they look into your eyes

A shorty freaked when she spotted mine

Took her over to my crib, lay low, hit her off from behind

Then she signed on the dotted-line, the ho was like,

"Ooh Daddy, why you doin' me like this?

I'd do anything to be with you, you got me gone in the head"

Ya mind, I don't mean to make a disaster up

Like my Dad to master love

But if a motherfucker breakin' you for every penny you earn

Then how could you still show the bastard love?

I guess it's cause I'm cold, shit

Thought you was gon' be spendin' me I betcha think you sho' did

But game recognize game, now you lame in the brain

Stupid bitch that's what you get for tryin' to gold digNow let me play wit' your motions ho (Let me play, with your emotions)

To the rhythm of a hi-hat, take a puff and lie back

Let me stimulate your mind, body and soul, I know you want to try that

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You know it's worth more than diamonds and gold,

Now don't be bogus and deny that Yeah, this be Hype, the Verbal Tantrum

Kickin it with my man Twista
If you should suck my soul
I should make your funky emotions
Nothin is good unless you play with it

Nothin is good unless you play with it

Play with me babyI know you think it's blasphemy

But won't you give up when she ask for me? After he passed the beat

Since you said I was your Magesty, I had to see

And when you get paid, there is some cash for me, is it a tragedy

That I can get her so gone, the ho be trippin' talkin' up her love a lot

But the only love I got, is when I'm grippin' like I wanna hug the Glock

Or when I rub the twat, or pickin' up a dub at spots

Fuck the ho thugs, the clubs, and the phony perpetrators with dimes

The speed knots match voo-Do or Die, Psycho Drama, Crucial Conflict

Be pimpin' with 'em gators and dons, collect the papers and dolls

Player haters remarks will get smoked to a blunt dust

So keep walkin' the next time you hear grown folks talkin'

Motherfuckers betta shut the fuck up, cause we make the women suck up

You insist to be trippin' while we be gamin like Don Juan

What up the filet minion, the grey poupon

Them hoes are staked to charm, because we make the bomb

Now I don't mean no harm, but either come on in or get on gone

And let me pour my potion slow

In between your thighs, come take a pull and vibe

And let your tongue go coastin' lowNow let me play with your emotions ho (Let me play, with your emotions)

To the rhythm of a hi-hat, take a puff and lie back

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You know it's worth more than diamonds and gold,

Now don't be bogus and deny thatLet me play, I wanna play, with your emotions

Can I play?

Oh baby, all I wanna do girl is play, with your emotions

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/