

Twisted (Dulce De Luxe Remix) [feat. Lil Jon]

Gorilla Zoe

In the club getting twisted, hit the floor if you with me
In the club getting twisted, hands up if you're with me
In the club getting twisted, hands up if you're with me
In the club getting twisted, getting twisted, getting twisted Okay, let's go, shawty got her hands on ground
And her ass on my face
Don't tell her my boy dranks on the face
Let's do another round but to buy another case Why in a rush? Say what you mama givin'?
Maybe wanna meet your mama
Yeah, got me through her money
Baby girl, there's rhumba We can have a samba party, hardy
Drinks everywhere baby don't be tardy Girl, your ass is memorable, you should be a centerfold
Got me stuck, I'm so caught up, on octopus, no tentacles
Remind your ass how fine you is, tell your man how blind he is
Baby, it's all rewinding shit, DJ might say rewind this shit Dance, shake what's in your pants, do it with no harm
In the 3 point stop, get out of control, make your booty roll
No stopping and let's go, put your hands on the floor
Put your hands on the floor In the club getting twisted, hit the floor if you with me
In the club getting twisted, hands up if you're with me
In the club getting twisted, hands up if you're with me
In the club getting twisted, getting twisted, getting twisted We getting twisted in the club, you tell me what's in
your cup
We got bottles off the bar, you got bud then roll it up
You got cash then throw a stack
You got ass then throw it back, we got rose Motel Getting twisted that's a fact
Shots we can do a couple
Two more dose and I just might love her
Tell her bring friend and we just might double
You nasty girl you look like trouble you Don't let me burst your bubble bounce that bubble
Like r-r-r-rubble eat, eat it like supper
Wake up in the morning, blame it on the liquor
I was drunker than a motherfucker Dance, shake what's in your pants, do it with no harm
In the 3 point stop, DJ out of control, make your booty roll
No stopping and let's go, put your hands on the floor
Put your hands on the floor In the club getting twisted, hit the floor if you with me
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Songwriters

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