

# Twerkoholic

## B. Smyth

(Intro)

Hold up girl, just wind it slow (x3)

Hold up girl

(Pre-Chorus)

Sheâ€™s a twerkoholic, sheâ€™s a twerkoholic  
Sheâ€™s a twerkoholic, she needs me to get her started

My love is gonna get her faded

She said my love is so intoxicating

(Chorus)

Ride, ride, ride my lovin

Baby ride my love and donâ€™t stop

Baby ride, ride, ride my lovin

Baby ride my love and donâ€™t stop

(Baby!)

(Verse)

If you stay with me Iâ€™ll do this verse

Iâ€™ll be your designated driver, girl

I wanna take you home

Straight to the bed, letâ€™s skip the pillow talk

(Verse)

I know that I deserve you

Baby show me what that twerk do

Baby show me what that twerk do

Show me how you work you too

(Pre-Chorus)

Hold up girl, just wind it slow

Iâ€™mma take you where you tryna go

She gon need rehab fo sure

Cus everywhere that she go

Hold up, let me clear my throat (uhhmm)

(Pre-Chorus)

Sheâ€™s a twerkoholic, sheâ€™s a twerkoholic  
Sheâ€™s a twerkoholic, she needs me to get her started

My love is gonna get her faded  
She said my love is so intoxicating

(Chorus)

Ride, ride, ride my lovin  
Baby ride my love and don't stop  
Baby ride, ride, ride my lovin  
Baby ride my love and don't stop  
(Baby!)

(Verse)

Shawty turned up to the max  
All I wanna do is throw stacks  
Baby go ahead and look back, go on and look back at it  
Girl you got, you got it  
Show them other girls that you know just what you are

(Pre-Chorus)

Hold up girl, just wind it slow  
I'mma take you where you tryna go  
She gon need rehab fo sure  
Cus everywhere that she go

Hold up, let me clear my throat (uhhhm)

(Pre-Chorus)

She's a twerkoholic (damn right), she's a twerkoholic (oh yea)  
She's a twerkoholic, she needs me to get her started (oh yea)  
My love is gonna get her faded  
She said my love is so intoxicating

(Chorus)

Ride, ride, ride my lovin  
Baby ride my love and don't stop  
Baby ride, ride, ride my lovin  
Baby ride my love and don't stop  
(Baby!)

(Bridge)

I'm girl the way you stop and you go  
I would do whatever, class  
When I come around you lose control  
(hold up, hold up, hold up, aye!)

(Pre-Chorus)

Hold up girl, just wind it slow

Iâ€™mma take you where you tryna go  
She gon need rehab fo sure  
Cus everywhere that she go

Hold up, let me clear my throat (uhhmm)

(Pre-Chorus)

Sheâ€™s a twerkoholic, sheâ€™s a twerkoholic  
Sheâ€™s a twerkoholic, she needs me to get her started  
My love is gonna get her faded  
She said my love is so intoxicating

(Chorus)

Ride, ride, ride my lovin  
Baby ride my love and donâ€™t stop  
Baby ride, ride, ride my lovin  
Baby ride my love and donâ€™t stop  
(Baby!)

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