## Twist Yo Body

## 213

Yeah, it's the motherfucking 213 Blasting off on your ass Something funky funtabolous Can you dig it my bobble? Check this out one time Since we're talking about it baby Let me twist ya body like it's supposed to Twist something, twist something, twist something Stretch ya out and lay you sideways Pull ya hair and twist ya body like I'm supposed to Twist something, twist something, whatever We hit the club like whatever's clever Snoop Dogg without a dime piece? never ever Gators for the haters step to being devil real big Like the VIP session shut down Then I spin on 'em, watch me twist ya bitch Slugs twist a bitch, nigga watch you sleep in a ditch Pow-pow boogie to the big bang-bang Lil' mama wanna swang with the 213 gang Number one boss playa, hefner like hugh, now she's evidence Splash the heffer with goo; got to do it I break a bitch, make a bitch get something Go out and twist something, come on Since we're talking about it baby Let me twist ya body like it's supposed to Twist something, twist something, twist something Stretch ya out and lay you sideways Pull ya hair and twist ya body like I'm supposed to Twist something, twist something, whatever Twist ya body, baby, kiss me, by the way, you drive me crazy Ain't nothing else that I can say Drunk as fuck, smoking a blunt Trying to focus on what you working with in the front

Certain to set it off, she twurking it for the boss
So positive I can hit, my niggaz is in the house
Can't stop 'til I'm paid bitch, I just can't quit
But look at this, I'm on the same shit, ain't it bitch?
You niggaz talk a lot of shit

But walk a straight line and don't fuck with the clique Bitch get out my bidness you won't witness ass niggaz get it twisted This the wrong shit to get hit with Since we're talking about it baby Let me twist ya body like it's supposed to Twist something, twist something, twist something Stretch ya out and lay you sideways Pull ya hair and twist ya body like I'm supposed to Twist something, twist something, whatever Say hey lil' lady from around the way No bullshit, there's a party today We came, it's motherfucking 213 The lights might come on, but we don't leave Say hey lil' lady why you doing your thang? Slide over here, let me shoot you some game Go insane, when hear some music that bangs We'll get the party started while you're shaking that thang Nobody, does it better, 213, 213 Since we're talking about it baby Let me twist ya body like it's supposed to Put it in the air, yeah yeah Stretch ya out and lay you sideways Pull ya hair and twist ya body like I'm supposed to Put it in the air, yeah, put it in the air 213, another classic hit, yeah Hi-Tek did that goodnighty Get at 'em, peace

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