

Don't Get It Twisted (feat. Twista)

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

Its not love, don't get it twisted

Ill make you wanna do it all night, all night

X2 Mr. Capone E: Its 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. Capon 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]

Its not love, don't get it twisted

Ill make you feel soo good but you gotta slow down

It's not love, don't get it twisted

Ill 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

JOHN STARY/F. AZAM/C. MITCHELLPublished by

Lyrics Â© Royalty Network Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>