

She Got Me Twisted

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She call me and she weep, she was cryin' on the phone
Says she couldn't sleep and she couldn't stay alone
Well, anytime the phone a-ring, she come up with some other thing
Next day she call me say she had a car crash
She must have it fixed, girl, soon I'm running outa cash
Still she plan our white wedding, she want me now fi buy dem ring
She twists me right around her pretty finger
And this is what I got to say, ooh girl
She twists me right around her pretty finger
And this is why I got to stay, oh oh
She's my sweet honey bunny and she love to be a gangster
Robbing out a bank is her greatest adventure
To make her feel fine, I must be her brother in crime
How did she get me rob the bank of the nation
Today I am in jail 'cause we had a complication
But she's so sly, she got the cell keys ready for a new crime
She twists me right around her pretty finger
And this is why I got to stay, ooh girl
She twists me right around her pretty finger
And this is why I got to stay, baby
She lifts her shades up her eyes get me shot back in our spot
She's rushing my blood, paint my soul golden
And I thank god for all we got this such a lot
We gotta hold on, cool or hot
She's on my frequency
Sounding like the source of all I'll ever be
She twists me right around her pretty finger
And this is why I got to stay, ooh girl
She twists me right around her pretty finger
This is why I got to stay, baby
She twists me right around her pretty finger
And this is why I got to stay, ooh girl
This is why I got to stay

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