

Don't Get It Twisted

Mr. Capone-e

[Twista] Oh yeah
Your boy Twista
[Mr. Capone-E] Yeah, ha ha
[Twista] Mr. Capone-E in the place
[Mr. Capone-E] Oh!
[Twista] The Midwest, West Coast connection
[Mr. Capone-E] West coast!
[Twista] And this is how we put it down, you know what I'm talkin' about
[Mr. Capone-E] That's right
[Twista] A lil' somethin' for the ladies

Chorus: Fingazz (Mr. Capone-E) {Twista}
It't not love
Don't get it twisted (Don't get it twisted)
I'll make you
Feel so good, but you gotta slow down
It't not love {It's not love}
Don't get it twisted (Don't get it twisted)
I'll make you
Wanna do it all night, all night
Said it's not love {It ain't love, shawty}
Don't get it twisted (Don't get it twisted)
I'll make you
Feel so good, but you gotta slow down
It't not love {It's not love}
Don't get it twisted (Don't get it twisted)
I'll make you
Wanna do it all night, all night
Said it's not love

[Verse 1: Mr. Capone-E]
It's not love coming from a straight thug
All up in the club, lookin' pretty, wanna bug
That's what it was, that was love, so lady, here I come, so pass me the bud
Gettin' you, while I'm sprung out the tongue, ya cute playboy
When I stunt
One by one, you standin' in line, ain't one by one, I'm checking out your ru
mp
Oh yeah, it's Mr. Capon-Double E
Internationally known as a pimp daddy
I'll make you feel so good, heinas scream
"We love you, baby"
Stop me if my cocky, but my game is so trump tight
Have you screaming out my name
Baby girl, you looking fine
Bottom line
Lady, lady, there's no love from this jock
I just wanna get you hot
Find your spot
Never will I stop
Hit it, quit it, are you with it, let's just keep this little secret
But don't catch no feelings when you squealin'
Don't get it twisted

Repeat Chorus

[Verse 2: Twista]

Ah

Say I was rollin' in the 'Llac with a shawty

But now, I gotta go and catch me a hottie

Chillin' in the cut up in the V.I.P.

Now I'm after your body in the after party (That's right)

With a (?) gettin' love

Get a girl to back it up, spend a stack for the buds (That's right)

You a one-night-stand, shorty, tell me where you actin' to love, in the back
of the club (Come on)

You gone get up in a Bentley with a baller

Let me take you to a tele, but the haters can't get me (Mm hmm)

Hit that ass, and I even spank titties (Mm hmm)

Now give a little to the homie Frank Nitty

Now give it to Mr. Capone-E

Ain't no talk about "It's only me"

Get it on with a G

I'm a never leave you lonely

Got you rollin' on chrome B

Come and get me that there

Like the way I pull your hair

Spank on your derierre

Make you scream "Ouch," give it to you while we f**king on the couch

Give it to you while we f**king on the chair

Look at lil' mamma, sweatin' good, gettin' rocked by the balls

Gotta hit it hard, not too soft

Never get it twisted cause you f**kin' with the Twista

When I pop you off, I'm a drop you off

It's not love

Repeat Chorus

[Verse 3: Mr. Capone-E]

I wanna make you do it all night long

Play it again, just sing this song

West coast, midwest, dirty south, east coast ladies, just drop that thongs

Let's get it on, pull the alarm, it's a playa with that

Thug-like passion

I keep on askin', remindin' it just a one night stand-in

Don't matter my company, but baby, pace a play

And if you get that little chance, mija

Let's run away

Anyway, it's all day, by the way, I gots to leave in a rush

A quick nut

Don't you fuss

All I did

Was just f**k

(Fingazz in background)

[Twista] It ain't love (It's not love)

[Mr. Capone-E] It ain't love (Don't get it twisted...)

[Twista] It's a one night stand

[Mr. Capone-E] That's right, you know how we doin' it

[Twista] Shorty, give a lil' somethin' up

[Mr. Capone-E] That's how it's goin' down (It's not love)

[Twista] We put it down (Don't get it twisted...)

Twista from the Chi

[Mr. Capone-E] West coast baby, Cali

Mr. Capone with the E

Don't get it twisted (It's not love)

Oh! (Don't get it twisted...)

[Fingazz]

{*scratching*}

"Fi-Fingazz on the track"