

She Got Me Twisted

Seed

She call me and she weep
She was cryin' on the phone
Say she couldn't sleep
And she couldn't stay alone
Well, anytime the phone are 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 out of cash
Still she plan our white wedding
She want me now if buy dem ring

She twisted me right around her pretty finger
And this is why I got to stay-who know
She twisted me right around her pretty finger
And this is why I got to stay-who know

She's my sweet honey bunny
And she loves 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 rob the bank of the nation
Today I am in Jail ,cause we had a complication
But she's so sly
She got the celkeys ready for a new crime

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And this is why I got to stay-who know
She twisted me right around her pretty finger and this is why I got t
o stay-who know

She lifts her shades up
Her eyes get me shot
Back in out spot
She's rushing my blood
Paint my soul golden
And I thank god
For all we got
It's 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