

# 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

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 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