

# Do Wrong

Twista

Man dog, it's some bad bitches out here that'll (make you do wrong)  
Whoa, go on girl (make you do wrong)  
I know everybody gotta feel this  
Yeah you got somebody at home  
But this bad motherfucker right here gonna ("make you do wrong")

I could tell when I dropped the top  
I nipped off on the block, I was gonna get into some bullshit  
That's the reason why I watch for cops  
And keep me two baby glocks, both of 'em loaded with a full clip  
Still I gotta be on a mission for paper  
But later on I'm a be hanging out with everybody  
Never knew I should of been scared of the hottie  
I got up with later on at the R. Kelly party  
So I pull up the club in the Coupe  
Look at how them jeans hugging the boots  
Saw me ippy uppy icy as hell, f'rilla good smell  
Have you ever seen a thug in a suit? Jacking bitches up  
Socializing with everybody flirting with girls but got plans to go home  
Till I felt the way you was backing up on the thing  
Getting down on the floor I could see the top of the thong  
She a (bad motherfucker) she could bass a deuce  
A fine-ass Medusa make your dick turn to stone  
Take a look at the thong, get in the zone, took a shot of Patron  
And I was gone, she a (bad motherfucker)  
Take a look at them hips, and how she licking them lips  
Like she was licking ice cream  
Balling with a bad bitch that ain't yours on the scene  
Listening to some Al Green might ("make you do wrong")

That's a girl that you shouldn't of fucked with  
But she so seductive, got a nigga head gone  
Now you know it ain't right, got a girl at home  
But tonight she the type that'll ("make you do wrong")  
{This nigga that you shouldn't of fucked with}  
{But he so seductive, had a bitch head gone}  
{Now you know it ain't right, got a man at home}  
{But tonight he the type that'll} ("make you do wrong")

I got the champagne and popped the top  
And then unlocked the lock, the Queen 'bout to get her bang on  
I don't know what I'm a tell my dog  
When he look up and realize that a bitch ain't came home  
Shit, he about to be rocking it  
Looking sweeter than chocolate, he got the smell of a Reese's  
Break a fella to pieces, it's a hell of a thesis  
Adjusting his body with telekinesis  
Got on top and then he knocked me off, until he was soft  
Got in the car and dropped him off  
Trying to sink down as low as I can up in my seat  
Cause I'm rolling in the Hummer and the top was off  
My guy sleeping anyway and that's whats up  
But I'm paranoid, driving fast as fuck  
Thinking 'bout what I did, I try to sneak in the crib  
Here come my man in the front, asking me what ("make you do wrong")

I don't know what you talking 'bout

Baby wont you go on back to sleep  
I was at the police station, when you hanging in the club  
Wit'cha boys getting drunk 20 deep it'll ("make you do wrong")

If you got up with a ho  
Should of told the bitch use another douche  
If you was at the police station, should of smelled like heist  
But you coming in smelling like puss what will ("make you do wrong")

Well I couldn't resist  
Cause she was thick as hell and so cute  
Steady coming at me, she was throwing it all on me  
And I couldn't leave, she had a big dookie shoot, it'll ("make you do wrong"  
)

Well I know what you talking about  
So we can do it like this  
I'm a go and ride, you can do what you do  
Cause I done met another brother with some bomb-  
ass, it'll ("make you do wrong")