

Gotta Get Me One

Twista

Yeah, gatta get me one, gatta get me one yeah, so I can creep up on her,
So I can ease up on her, so I can get touch and feelin',
Put a dip in ya back and get me one slow jam.
Yeah, gatta get me one, gatta get me one yeah so I can creep up on her,
Everybody's tryna get wit somethin, can I get one slow jam.

When it come to ballin' I do it wit no hands,
Left the Lambrogini at home and took the Broham (damn) I think the club finna close man,
But I be the Twista you know how I be doin' it wit the slow jam z,
Take a look at the shawty chillin' by the dow man,
I'm really into her perssona cause she don't be takin' drama
But she thick when I ask her where she get then she say she get it from her momma,
So I think I'ma, pop champain cause the glass tall,
The bar tender said it was the last call,
I told her give it to me fast so we can slow dance and I can put my hands on her ass,
(yes) and she like it when I, hold and grip control them hips,
And you know I like it when she get low and dip,
Plenty swagga when she move slow and sip,
When they cut the lights on you gon roll wit the Twist,
Lookin' so lovely in the fit you gat on,
But it don't matta if you was in a dress or you in some jeans,
Fragrence by addidas, purse from anotha country, look at you girl you doin' yo thing,
Everybody leavin' wit somebody and I gatta get me somebody so I be doin' what I do,
Gatta get me one too, before the night go I tell the mistro that's yo que.

On my way to the floor,
Baby hold on to my shoulders,
Girl I wont let you fall,
Just hold on to my shoulders.