

It's Yours

Twista

You know that it's yours, that its yours, that its yours, that
its yours, that its yours, baby (x4)
Let me get straight to it
Her body like a Bugatti, ain't nothing like a Buick
When we get passionate I'm in love with how you do it
No longer want to lease it, I want the title to it
I might have blew it but now I know I want to own it
And get rid of opponents but I know fame can be blind
Never knew nothing like it is so one of a kind
I know that it would be stupid not to claim it is mine
She fit me like a glove, Hop up right on top of her man
And with no hands she give me a hug
Go ahead and reverse it baby you pop it like a [clean]
Asking me how I feel when i am inside your love
Better than the mall
In other words whenever I'm up in your hall
I feel the ripples on the wall
A spectacular feeling when i get up in them [clean]
And with no hands she can give an applause
Cause you got me gone, all I can say is