

Twista f/ Kanye West

"Alright *"

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* iTunes bonus track Alright, alright Alright alright, alright Alright alright, alright Alright alright, alright Alright alright, alright Alright alright, alright [Verse One: Kanye West] On a scale of one to ten, what do you rate yourself? Here's some champagne, hydrate yourself I know I'm lookin' good, you lookin' great yourself I mean you shittin' on these bitches, you should hate yourself My style so cold I could skate myself But I go so hard I could make it melt I mean the flow so solar every bar Could power an electric car My, my, my, whips is side-by-side He just talkin', mine's outside Do you mind if I Take you on a test Do you have all-wheel drive? And if that baby purr, I'm gonna baby her Bitches gon' hate and maybe worse Cause your ice so brrr I copped you a baby fur Just to work I know you was on pur-pur But this is a whole new arena See, niggas come by talkin' bout they make it rain I'll make that bitch Katrina Mr. Kanye Omari, with my Entourage, no Ari And a motorcycle jacket, no Harley She said dude, that's cool Gnarly [Chorus: 4X] Alright alright, alright Alright alright, alright Alright alright, alright Alright [Verse Two: Twista] Twista where you at? Abracadabra, did he vanish? Hurry up and come out But I ain't want to panic I say that I'm in the zone But they don't understand it Physically I'm here but mentally I'm on another planet And it only kinda made 'em look at me like I was stupider Now they askin' which planet, is it Jupiter? So I let the money show 'cause I know stacks could talk I'm mackin' on bitches with my intergalactic thoughts In my Mercedes Benz Pull up on a chick and holla at her and her lady friends Like as rich as an Arabian I'm kickin' pure flows Euros they pay me in For what I put together in the dungeon I'm lookin' for a UK chick with a nice onion Never beat it up like Paul Bunyan And I can't believe they let an American Werewolf in London Especially when drinking Gs with a tonic Steady be trippin' while smokin' on the hydroponic When I spit it like this they be callin' me bionic Kanye with the Twist, nigga, how ironic And I'm astonished haters don't wanna see me on They wanna know how Twista get the

easy dome Swag off the chain, 23s be chrome Artful
Dodgers with the Yeezys on Gone [Chorus] [Verse
Three: Twista] I'm blowin' on flame but yours is all
white And I'ma pull up in the Bentley all white Step up in
the club with nothing but all dykes Sippin' on some
Louis and partyin' all night Phony-ass people, I don't
feel they demeanor So I hop in the rocket and go and
chill over Venus One of rap's heroes, who came from
zero Makin' something out of nothing, call me Gilbert
Arenas Now I'm fuckin' with divas that rock the
stadiums Blow my brains back 'til my face be numb I
am the shit It don't make me numb Rockin' wit a
swagger like I got an eight-foot gun And my flow be
colossal 'cause I spit the impossible Whether with
rhythm no limit to what I can do See through a prism
when I conquer an obstacle And always get money no
matter how illogical I follow through because, uh
[Chorus] - 10X

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