

Wayne G

"Twisted"

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Excuse me
Do you fuck as well as you dance?
Are you as hot in the bedroom as you are on the
dancefloor?
Oh really?

See ya
Later
Go on
Get you kit off
No not you
Put it away
Take your dog-like face
To another place
Cause i cant look at it

Lets get Twisted
Twisted
Twisted

Scuse me
Do you know where the Diva's are?
I mean, can you get me high?
You've lost the fucken plot
What fucks ya night?
I want to feel it again
Pumpin' through my veins
I wanna feel the drugs
Fuckin' up my brains
I wanna dance all night
And fuck all day
I want cocaine
On a breakfast tray
Is that ok?

Think you're pretty hot, huh?
Well you're not
It just isn't going on
You're tryin' too hard
You aint sex on legs
You're dregs on legs m'am

And you know it
Get outta my face
If you could see yourself
You'd look away
I did.

I'm sorry
I'm out of it
So's she

Stay for her?
What's she like?
I hate her
I love you

I dont wanna come down
I wanna stay high
I wanna get Twisted
I'm that kinda guy
So later
I'm going

I'm sick and tired
Of shit drugs
And naph-queens
D'you know what that means?
It's over
I'm bored o' you
You can't keep up
And i don't wanna come down
Is there anyone out there
Who isn't bad luck
Ride with me
I don't give a fuck
I'm losing control
I'm outta my head
Who's coming with me
I aint going to bed
Have you heard enough now?
Do you know the score?
I've made it pretty clear
I've shown you the door
It's easy this way
I'll do it all on my own
Put that pen away
I won't bother to phone
Now quick
Get outta here
See ya later

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