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Twista f/ Lil' Kim ''Do Wrong''

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Man dawg, 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 gon' ("make you do wrong")

[Twista]

I could tell when I dropped the top I nippled off on the block, I was gon' 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'ma be hangin out with everybody Never knew I should a 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 huggin the boots Saw me ippy uppy icy as hell, f'rilla good smell Have you ever seen a thug in a suit? Jackin bitches up Socializin with everybody flirtin with girls but got plans to go home 'Til I felt the way you was backin up on the thang Gettin down on the flo' I could see the top of the thong She a (bad muh'fucker) 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 muh'fucker) Take a look at them hips, and how she lickin them lips Like she was lickin ice cream

Ballin with a bad bitch that ain't yours on the scene Listenin to some Al Green might ("make you do wrong")

[Chorus 2X: Twista] + {Lil' Kim} That's a girl that you shouldn'ta 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'ta 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")

[Lil' Kim] 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'ma tell my dawg When he look up and realize that a bitch ain't came home Shit, he about to be rockin it Lookin sweeter than chocolate, he got the smell of a Reese's Break a fella to pieces, it's a hell of a thesis Adjustin his body with telekenesis Got on top and then he knocked me off, until he was soft Got in the car and dropped him off Tryin to sink down as low as I can up in my seat Cause I'm rollin in the Hummer and the top was off My guy sleepin anyway and that's whassup But I'm paranoid, drivin fast as fuck Thinkin 'bout what I did, I try to sneak in the crib Here come my man in the front, askin me what ("make you do wrong")

[Chorus]

[Twista]

I don't know what you talkin 'bout Baby whyon'tcha go on back to sleep I was at the police station, when you hangin in the club wit'cha boys gettin drunk 20 deep it'll ("make you do wrong")

[Lil' Kim] If you got up with a ho Shoulda told the bitch use another douche If you was at the police station, shoulda smelled like heist But you comin in smellin like puss what'll ("make you do wrong")

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

[Lil' Kim] Well I know what you talkin about So we can do it like this I'ma 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")

[Chorus]

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