

**Tiffany Foxx****"Twisted"**

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Like dawg!  
Twisted, twisted  
I don't even know what happened last night  
I mean, we mixed the sirock, the rose, no way  
Twisted, twisted  
The orange juice, I'm so fucked up  
I'm at home  
But my car is at your house

I'm t foxx, call me black goldie locks,  
White hair, red lipstick, fat ass  
Casper the ghost for the drop  
Diamonds for the rocks,  
No sucking no lollipop  
Killin these hoes don't call the cops  
Your tape on my giuseppe box  
Pussy wanna lay upon it  
Asking me could he put the head up on it  
Dipshit cotton my head upon  
And I might only head upon it  
Bad bitch all in my genetics that means swagg in my genes  
In the morning i do calisthenics  
That's why I'm bustin out my jeans  
Loyal to truth it, I'm married to the game  
I tied the knot, decided to run for my dream  
Grab my shoes and tied the knot  
I'm from the lou, everyone is a target, that's a daily shot  
Dump the clot, dump the clot  
Holy water's my daily shot

[Hook]

Like, yeah, the money keep on flowing  
It's stackin up so high my nigga we could barely throw it  
Bottle after bottle baby we can barely pour it  
If we takin that rose and then we mix it with that moÃ«t

Now we twisted, twisted, twisted

I can barely feel my face

Twisted, twisted, twisted

Drowning in the 808

Im g'd up, like a monogram on my gucci belt

So icy, I guess that make me gucci girl

I'm at the mall, 2 new jags, one I push, the other for my shoppin bags

Queen of hearts and that pussy spades

Queen of diamonds twerking on the stage

I'm fucked up, got my shades on

So these jokers can't read my poker face

Keep throwin racks on me, all I see is dollar signs

He ask my zodiac, I told the nigga dollar signs

This is helluva night, mixin dark with the light

Wait, I'm in a black phantom

But where's mines, cause mines all white

This nigga been followin me all night

Please get this thirsty ass nigga a sprite

He wanna UFC this kitty

Beat the pussy up like kimbo slice

Yeah, this molly got me going

My hormones is jumpin, I just can't control it

My tittie hanging out man and I ain't even know it

I'm so turnt up I just can't control it!

[Hook]

Like, yeah, the money keep on flowing

It's stackin up so high my nigga we could barely throw it

Bottle after bottle baby we can barely pour it

If we takin that rose and then we mix it with that mo'et

Now we twisted, twisted, twisted

I can barely feel my face

Twisted, twisted, twisted

Im drownin in the 808

Where the fuck my keys at, where the hell my shoes go

Where the fuck my bag at, where the hell's my iPhone

Im twisted, twisted, twisted

I can barely feel my face

Where the fuck is brook at, where the hell did kim go

It's going down, i was pouring shots

But where the hell did miley go

I'm twisted, twisted, twisted

I can barely feel my face

[Hook]

Like, yeah, the money keep on flowing  
It's stackin up so high my nigga we could barely throw it  
Bottle after bottle baby we can barely pour it  
If we takin that rose and then we mix it with that mo'at  
Now we twisted, twisted, twisted  
I can barely feel my face  
Twisted, twisted, twisted  
Im drowning in the 808.

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