

## Kany García

# "Overnight Celebrity"

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Oh, you didn't think we can do it again  
Twista, Kanye West, from po pimping to poppin' tags  
From Chunkiest to Slow Jamz, oh baby  
We can even make you a overnight celebrity  
Know what I'm saying, come on

Why don't we, play something these hoes'd like  
Drive whips, I know they like  
Twista, you told her right  
I could make you a celebrity overnight  
Give you ice, like Kobe right  
We sorta like Goldie right  
The way, we mode 'em right  
I could make you a celebrity overnight

Girl I see you, in them apple bottom jeans  
Chinchilla on your back, I wanna know your name  
Girl I'm Twista, I could blow your brains  
Put you in a chameleon, O-four range  
Still sexy, when you smoke that flame  
Jerk you like a chicken, when you throw that thang  
She got me hotter than a oven, the way that she talk  
Switching to freaky so I'm loving the way that she walk  
You looking good girl but you oughta be in pictures  
Listen to me, I see your career going sky high  
Taking you home to the crib, in the Chi  
And everytime I see your thighs, I cry when I drive by  
Watching you should be a thrill, got the fellas  
Hustling trying to get, steady screaming my, my, my,  
my  
Walk on the carpet, with the bells that flick in the dark  
Kicking it on the couch, at one O six and park  
I can see your beauty, on the big screen  
I can see me freaking you, with whip cream  
I can see you on stage, at the awards  
With a dress better than Jennifer's, and doing big  
things  
Kick it with me, I can mold your life  
You looking good girl, show you right  
Dre told me, you the prototype  
I can make you a celebrity overnight

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You want fame, you can take that path  
Candlelights, when you take the bath  
You got, such a sensational ass  
I'ma get you Jimmy Cho and Marc Jacob bags  
I can cop her, a two thousand and three  
Make her smile, when she sees Spre's  
I can get you on CD's, and DVD's  
Take you to Bebe's and B.C.B.G.'s  
I can get you in the places, to be into  
The people to know or show you things, sticker than to  
I wanna be your lover, undercover don  
And protect you from others, don't ever let a brother  
pimp you  
If you want the style, you can rich your blood  
Y'all take a look at her, she got such an astonishing  
body  
I can see you in some Gucci or Roberto Cavalli  
And I bet she gon' put a hurt on 'em, hard in the party  
And you know you kill 'em in the club, we go  
You was born to be a po', how you gon sticking fo' do's  
And I love you, 'cause you freaky with the dope clothes  
Drop it to the flo', let it go when you roll slow  
And I love it, when I hit it from the back  
And you get on top of me, and have a brother going,  
oh, oh  
Girl I love, how you roll me right  
I can make you, a celebrity overnight

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Twista, you told her right  
I could make you a celebrity overnight

Give you ice, like Kobe right  
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The way, we mode 'em right  
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You see, see baby girl  
You see how you make a brother break down  
I just gotta ask you, what you need  
What you need from me, oh you wanna be a star  
Are you messing with the right one?  
I can take you there, I can make sure  
You've got all the finest things  
Let me be your manager

Come here girl, I could see you bored  
Took you to the queen, that I see you for  
Take you shopping on sprees, in stores  
I'ma get you, to the MTV awards  
We about, to do a show tonight  
You looking good girl, show you right  
Take you places, I know you like  
I could make you a celebrity overnight  
Come here girl, you could hang if you bored  
We could do, plenty things plus more  
I'm about to have you, change in the stores  
I can even get you, to the Soul Train awards  
We about, to do a show tonight  
You looking good girl, show you right  
Take you places, I know you like  
I could make you a celebrity overnight

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