

## **Mr. Capone**

### **"Don't Get It Twisted"**

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[Twista] Oh yeah  
Your boy Twista  
[Mr. Capone-E] Yeah, ha ha  
[Twista] Mr. Capone-E in the place  
[Mr. Capone-E] Oh!  
[Twista] The Midwest, West Coast connection  
[Mr. Capone-E] West coast!  
[Twista] And this is how we put it down, you know what  
I'm talkin' about  
[Mr. Capone-E] That's right  
[Twista] A lil' somethin' for the ladies

Chorus: Fingazz (Mr. Capone-E) {Twista}  
It't not love  
Don't get it twisted (Don't get it twisted)  
I'll make you  
Feel so good, but you gotta slow down  
It't not love {It's not love}  
Don't get it twisted (Don't get it twisted)  
I'll make you  
Wanna do it all night, all night  
Said it's not love {It ain't love, shawty}  
Don't get it twisted (Don't get it twisted)  
I'll make you  
Feel so good, but you gotta slow down  
It't not love {It's not love}  
Don't get it twisted (Don't get it twisted)  
I'll make you  
Wanna do it all night, all night  
Said it's not love

[Verse 1: Mr. Capone-E]  
It's not love coming from a straight thug  
All up in the club, lookin' pretty, wanna bug  
That's what it was, that was love, so lady, here I come,  
so pass me the bud  
Gettin' you, while I'm sprung out the tongue, ya cute  
playboy  
When I stunt  
One by one, you standin' in line, ain't one by one, I'm  
checking out your rump  
Oh yeah, it's Mr. Capon-Double E

Internationally known as a pimp daddy  
I'll make you feel so good, heinas scream  
"We love you, baby"  
Stop me if my cocky, but my game is so trump tight  
Have you screaming out my name  
Baby girl, you looking fine  
Bottom line  
Lady, lady, there's no love from this jock  
I just wanna get you hot  
Find your spot  
Never will I stop  
Hit it, quit it, are you with it, let's just keep this little  
secret  
But don't catch no feelings when you squealin'  
Don't get it twisted

Repeat Chorus

[Verse 2: Twista]

Ah  
Say I was rollin' in the 'Llac with a shawty  
But now, I gotta go and catch me a hottie  
Chillin' in the cut up in the V.I.P.  
Now I'm after your body in the after party (That's right)  
With a (?) gettin' love  
Get a girl to back it up, spend a stack for the buds  
(That's right)  
You a one-night-stand, shorty, tell me where you actin'  
to love, in the back of the club (Come on)  
You gone get up in a Bentley with a baller  
Let me take you to a tele, but the haters can't get me  
(Mm hmm)  
Hit that ass, and I even spank titties (Mm hmm)  
Now give a little to the homie Frank Nitty  
Now give it to Mr. Capone-E  
Ain't no talk about "It's only me"  
Get it on with a G  
I'm a never leave you lonely  
Got you rollin' on chrome B  
Come and get me that there  
Like the way I pull your hair  
Spank on your derierre  
Make you scream "Ouch," give it to you while we  
fucking on the couch  
Give it to you while we fucking on the chair  
Look at lil' mamma, sweatin' good, gettin' rocked by  
the balls  
Gotta hit it hard, not too soft  
Never get it twisted cause you fuckin' with the Twista  
When I pop you off, I'm a drop you off  
It's not love

Repeat Chorus

[Verse 3: Mr. Capone-E]

I wanna make you do it all night long  
Play it again, just sing this song  
West coast, midwest, dirty south, east coast ladies,  
just drop that thongs  
Let's get it on, pull the alarm, it's a playa with that  
Thug-like passion  
I keep on askin', remindin' it just a one night stand-in  
Don't matter my company, but baby, pace a play  
And if you get that little chance, mija  
Let's run away  
Anyway, it's all day, by the way, I gots to leave in a rush  
A quick nut  
Don't you fuss  
All I did  
Was just fuck

(Fingazz in background)

[Twista] It ain't love (It's not love)

[Mr. Capone-E] It ain't love (Don't get it twisted...)

[Twista] It's a one night stand

[Mr. Capone-E] That's right, you know how we doin' it

[Twista] Shorty, give a lil' somethin' up

[Mr. Capone-E] That's how it's goin' down (It's not love)

[Twista] We put it down (Don't get it twisted...)

Twista from the Chi

[Mr. Capone-E] West coast baby, Cali

Mr. Capone with the E

Don't get it twisted (It's not love)

Oh! (Don't get it twisted...)

[Fingazz]

{\*scratching\*}

"Fi-Fingazz on the track"

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