

## Twista

### "Ain't It Man"

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(\*talking\*)

Oh you didn't think we can 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

[Hook]

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)

[Twista]

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, 0-4 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, 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 106 & 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

[Hook - 2x]

[Twista]

You want fame, you can take that path  
Candlelights, when you take a bath  
You got, such a sensational ass  
I'ma get you Jimmy Cho and Marc Jacob bags  
I can cop her, a 2000 and 3  
Make her smile, when she sees Spre's  
I can get you on cd's, and DVD's  
Take you to BeBe's and BCBG  
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

[Hook]

(\*talking\*)

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

[Twista]

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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