

Twista "Alright"

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Alright, alright
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On a scale of one to ten, what you rate yourself
Here's some champagne, hydrate yourself
I know I'm lookin' good, you lookin' great yourself
I mean you shittin' on these bitches, you should hate
yourself

My style so cold I could skate myself
But I go so hard I could make it melt
I mean the flow so solar every bar
Could power an electric car

My, my, my, whips is side by side
He just talkin', mine's outside
Do you mind if I, take you on a test, do you have all-
wheel drive?
And if that baby purr, I'm gonna baby her

Bitches gon' hate and maybe worse
'Cause your ice so brrr I copped you a baby fur
Just to work, I know you was on pur-pur
But this is a whole new arena

See, niggas come by talkin' bout they make it rain
I'll make that bitch Katrina
Mr. Kanye Omari, with my entourage, no Ari
And a motorcycle jacket, no Harley
She said dude, that's cool, gnarly

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Twista where you at? Abracadabra, did he vanish?
Hurry up and come out but I ain't want to panic
I say that I'm in the zone but they don't understand it
Physically I'm here but mentally I'm on another planet

And it only kinda made 'em look at me like I was
stupider
Now they askin' which planet, is it Jupiter?
So I let the money show 'cause I know stacks could talk
I'm mackin' on bitches with my intergalactic thoughts

In my Mercedes Benz
Pull up on a chick and holla at her and her lady friends
Like as rich as an Arabian, I'm kickin' pure flows
Euros they pay me in

For what I put together in the dungeon
I'm lookin' for a UK chick with a nice onion
Never beat it up like Paul Bunyan
And I can't believe they let an American werewolf in
London

Especially when drinking Gs with a tonic
Steady be trippin' while smokin' on the hydroponic
When I spit it like this they be callin' me bionic
Kanye with the Twist, nigga, how ironic

And I'm astonished haters don't wanna see me on
They wanna know how Twista get the easy dome
Swag off the chain, 23s be chrome
Artful Dodgers with the Yeezys on gone

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I'm blowin' on flame but yours is all white
And I'ma pull up in the Bentley all white
Step up in the club with nothing but all dykes
Sippin' on some Louis and partyin' all night

Phony ass people, I don't feel they demeanor
So I hop in the rocket and go and chill over Venus
One of rap's heroes, who came from zero
Makin' something out of nothing, call me Gilbert
Arenas

Now I'm fuckin' with divas that rock the stadiums
Blow my brains back 'til my face be numb
I am the shit: It don't make me numb
Rockin' wit a swagger like I got an eight-foot gun

And my flow be colossal 'cause I spit the impossible
Whether with rhythm or any tibble [unverifiable] I can
do
See through a prism when I conquer an obstacle
And always get money no matter how illogical
I follow through because, uh

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