

## Twista "Get Her In Tha Mood"

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[Music Intro]

[Verse 1]

Since I'm blown let me flex this  
If it's somethin on ya mind recline and check this  
So smooth not reckless  
We can get high and ride from Chi to Texas  
Give the game up since I came up put my name up  
Check out the rhythm  
Make the mob wanna flame up  
Struck a match or a lighta(lighter)  
And listen to a young rida(rider)  
On the side of Pimp double tril  
Make you lighter than a feather in yo DOB hat  
Bitch now listen can you solve that  
I can tell you were the mob at  
At the click cuttin' somethin were the broads at  
Thinkin naw playa  
Smokin weed till it's all out  
We can fall back  
Shootin dice fo small scrap  
Dre 4 watcha call that  
Pull out my Georgia bows  
And those that froze got caught by the po-pos  
Headed for the 4 do(door) Bonneville  
Flossin off behind the wheel  
There's a pill  
Took a chill  
But I still had to pause  
And if I pause  
Its because I \_\_\_\_\_

[Hook]

Can you smoke it riiight  
With a playa like me and you  
(oh baby)  
Can you smoke it riiight with a playa like me and you

[Verse 2]

See I'm  
Laid back in my lex pumpin' game at two rats  
And I rolled like two sacks

Ever since you were my homie  
Came up  
In the same truck  
Full of drunk hunnies holla who that  
Laid back it's a couple of hoes  
Tryin' ta see were my head was at  
Want some problems shit  
Lets get busy wit the party shit  
Were the blunts and Biccardi shit  
But the way she was dressed  
You might as well have nothin' on ya body bitch  
Infrared on my side cause you know how hot it get  
Messin with the proper cheese  
To put what looks good on a proper chick  
But really don't want the men and the fans to pimp  
block  
Sposta(supposed to) last til these pimps cash them CCs  
Heavy Gs 96  
Strippin clips bout(about) nationally  
Back seats and DOB hats  
Havin' sex in drop tops  
Now liquor on ya mouth and spot  
WERE WE R.I.D.E.

[Hook]

Can you smoke it riiight  
With a playa like me and you  
(oh baby)  
Can you smoke it riiight with a playa like me and you

[Music Break]

[Verse 3]

I make my money on the DL  
Close shop on the Pontiac Re-bell(rebail)  
To the mall to ball  
We all apart  
Cause a brother gone floss in front of these females  
To the retail  
5 double 0 Periet  
Double 0 d suits  
Just to go with the boots  
And I scoop  
Up tha loot  
Pay the cash  
And dash past a lad while I'm in pursuit  
Put my foot in motion  
Exits(exit) the sto(store)  
Wit my brand new gear  
Spittin game in her ear  
Tell em if they please me Im theirs

Tell her meet me here  
Get a Digital camera  
Girly had to rough em up  
But Ima handle her  
Like a man  
Ima stand  
If I fall  
And when I fall  
Then the serum gotta make the call  
(This part goes really fast)  
Let them all by the miniature clothes  
I suppose I can dress  
To impress these hoes  
Gator shoes  
Fresh gashed from head to toe  
Only wearin in the do(door)  
What thew playas know  
Flossed out when they see me  
Niggas wanna be me  
Never woulda pimped free  
Pimp costs  
And I get lost on the slide  
To the air  
Gettin' high while we ride

[Music Break]

[Hook]

Can you smoke it riiight  
With a playa like me and you  
(oh baby)  
Can you smoke it riiight with a playa like me and you

[Outro]

(2x)Can you smoke it right  
In the back seat of my car  
Choppin up this pa-per(paper)  
Wit my homies do-or-die  
1st time:(oh yeah)  
2nd time:(check it out)

Can you ride ride ride ride ride ride  
Come on gir ride ride ride ride  
Wontcha(Wont you) ride ride ride ride ride ride  
Come on girl ride ride ride ride

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