

# Twista "Get It Wet(feat. Ms. Kane"

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## [Verse 1]

Dear love I was thinking how I should be starting this mean difference of ways still I can light you like an arsonist

put my heart in this particularly funny when we start to kiss, marvelous

How I see you in the cut chillin' with your homies gettin' fucked up

I got fantasies of you carrying me home

I hope you stayin'alone I'm into givin'pleasure echoin' rhythms of my

manly moans

Don't be playin' me wrong I'm too grown for games, mental manipulation ain't the occupation for the playa you facin I'm

strong

cuz you see I don't be really quite comin on the same boldly and bodily

fluids with every word that 'curs

Girl you deserve some herb and company to be with , fuck whoever you

were gonna leave with

I'm the one you should see shit, I found some love like Adam and Eve

shit

who you should be with your body I squeeze quick Stick through the sheets are your arms and see don't be alarmed if I

make you feel good all over

cuz I be droppin the bomb that's cuz I'm in the beyond even though

niggaz in the hood is all soldiers

You still gonna suffer the consequences defenseless thinkin about

becomin my wife

if I rock you tonight you be the love of my life cuz I be huggin you like I'm huggin the mike, plus I'm the one thats

rubbin' you right

And able to stick my tongue up in your navel and lick till

you drop

even though I like to hit the twat

I'm realizin' theres a variation of ways I can get you hot I'm in to learnin' you so pick the spot, I'll get pleasure too but let

me hush and let the lust get a check

I know you don't want me to hit it yet, but don't act like its a crime

cuz it hasn't been committed yet,

but baby won't you let me get it what? get it wet

### [chorus:]

(get it wet)

gimme some tang and alize let me tickle your body, after the party we

can pleasure will you come let me

(get it wet)

let me saturate you body with honey and lick it up stick it up after

release and let it rupt' is it enough to

(get it wet)

try to marinate your mind whats up am I deserving enough just cause we

up in the club don't be bogus cause you let me (get it wet)

but you be the only one I be thinkin of gimme a hug you got me sprung in love

[verse 2 (Ms. Kane)]

Last time I heard you was playing with emotions and po' pimpin'

all up in the clubs smokin' doves fuckin' hella women Now negro, what's your steelo you want to get with me though

them mad at them zeros and lo-dos

You ain't no (?) weed leaves, (huh?) pussy fees, (what?) lex keys,

(damn!)

for Ms. kane see a half is for my mommy fuck tommy, he ain't tryin to

ask how I'm lookin'

smooth head got you right in the bed you need another lover like you

need a hole in the head

Instead of all this talkin let your tongue do the walkin' on down this

clitoris

fuckin' with a wild hundreds bitch ain't that some shit

guaranteed to get you wet

Simple kiss from p.t. lips it won't take a gang of gifts just to hit

this

come take a little glimpse of these sweet hips when that ass in the air cause an eclipse, on the freak shit

What you know about this slick clit, send you in a thang when you feel

this

bitch run from a virgin sup a 'burban get the derb 'n leave you hurtin

certain

Steady splurgin' when I'm servin', get you wetter than a persian the

X-rated version

I'm urgin' but I ain't thinkin' you can get it yet but if you good in a minute you can get it what? get it wet

## [chorus]

## [verse 3]

M, m, m, m, got to be more careful don't hurt 'em girl you sexy when you

mad

then nigga come hurt me baby with a splash aggression of nana I've never had

As I enter the scene with aroma fresh cologne all that carob on

flamin' up trippin' while stanky roll on

herringbone on gettin' my pose on to the dome strong take a sip of

liquor I'm on bone

Huggin you like I ain't seen you in so long what's up girl, I execute my

unique approach who be the most

willin'to learn and try to be like I got some experience if you need a

coach

Or we can ride tonight and kick it like the homies, who? only me and you

smoke b's up like a cigarette, till I can only see a silhouette and even

though you won't admit it yet

I can tell in time you want me to eventually wanna let me get it what?

get it wet

#### [chorus]

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