

Twista "Gotta Get Me One"

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What happened to the slow jams in the club?
Category F5, Twista, Static

Yeah, gotta get me one, gotta get me one
Yeah, so I can creep up on her, so I can ease up on her
So I can get touch and feelin'
Put a dip in ya back and get me one slow jam

Yeah, gotta get me one, gotta get me one
Yeah, so I can creep up on her
Everybody's tryin' to get with somethin'
Can I get one slow jam?

When it come to ballin' I do it with no hands
Left the Lamborghini at home and took the Brougham
(Damn)
I think the club finna close man but I be the Twista
You know how I be doin' it with the slow jams

Take a look at the shawty chillin' by the door
Man, I'm really into her persona
'Cause she don't be takin' drama but she thick
When I ask her where she get
Then she say she get it from her momma

So I think I'ma pop champagne 'cause the glass tall
The bartender said it was the last call
I told her give it to me fast so we can slow dance
And I can put my hands on her ass
(Yes)

And she like it when I hold and grip control them hips
And you know I like it when she get low and dip
Plenty swagger when she move slow and sip
When they cut the lights on you gon' roll with The Twist

Lookin' so lovely in the fit, you got on
But it don't matter if you was in a dress or you in some
jeans
Fragrance by Adidas, purse from another country

Look at you, girl, you doin' yo' thing

Everybody leavin' with somebody and I gotta get me
somebody
So I be doin' what I do, gotta get me one too
Before the night go, I tell the maestro that's yo' cue

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So I can get touch and feelin'
Put a dip in ya back and get me one slow jam

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Yeah, so I can creep up on her
Everybody's tryna get wit somethin'
Can I get one slow jam?

On my way to the floor, baby, hold on to my shoulders
Girl, I won't let you fall, just hold on to my shoulders

She was lookin' nice, too hot for the carveya
She a melt the ice, lil' mamma kinda
Like Rihanna, she was livin' the life she be given advice
But just to have an orgasm she gotta get a device

What's that for? Is ya man, a boy?
'Cause he don't know how to give you what you here for
I think I gotta show you what the pilot get for
And the question is what I whisper in ya ear for

You nasty, love be on top, mad if I pop
If you miss the drop, you nasty, how you made me
choke
You told me I can put it anywhere I want to
Sex so good she do it with no hands

I met you while the DJ was playin' the slow jam
As soon as we got into it into my slow dance
It's the beginnin' is when I was feelin' the romance
Now I be Twista with the super tight flow one might go
That's so cute, I gotta get me one before the night go
I tell the maestro that's yo' cue

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What happened to the slow jams in the club?
The DJ don't play them anymore
I used to meet the ladies on the floor
And we [unverified] for the DJ to play one

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