

Twista "Phone"

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Twista:

Now Twista and Syleena on tour,
we can barely see each other, and you told me you
ain't like that,
but what if i find a way were can still be together and
your freaky, would you like that,
i know i'm gettin you warm, i'm about to fuck you all
night
and hit it until the morning,
how i do it, keep you wetter than a mystical storm,
even though i ain't gon' be there in the physical form
Cuz I,lick you anywhere you want, freaky nigga from
the hood,
doin you good while i rub you body,
pull yo' hair, to the seat, so that i can get up in you from
the back,
while I scream ouuhh shawty,i could snatch you out that
thong,
let's get it on as many times as you want,
now visualize that it's me while you touch yourself,
can you feel me cummin through the phone?

Syleena:

I'm waiting
In the living room
Drinking Alize'
Ready for you
To touch me soft, rub me strong, get me wet, love me
long
But wait a minute
I need you to (Take all your clothes off)
I want you to (Come in here and set it off)
From the floor to the bed
Baby tell me are feeling me yet

Chorus:

(On this phone sex) Breathing hard while I touch myself
(On this phone sex) Gotta do it cause I'm by myself
(On this phone sex) You're not here but I feel you babe
(On this phone sex) And all you gotta do is scream my
name
(On this phone sex) Getting hotter by the minute babe

(On this phone sex) Got me reaching for my "rabbit"
babe
(On this phone sex)

But I'm frontin cause I know babe (baby)
It ain't nothin like the real thing
Ahhhh
Can you see me
In a red thong
Red pump heels
Nothing else on

Oil on my legs
Cherry red lips
Black hair straight
Covering my breasts
Would you like that?
How bout I? (Do a little strip tease)
Then you can (Take advantage of me)
Anything you want me to be
Baby I can be your fantasy

Chorus:

(On this phone sex) Breathing hard while I touch myself
(On this phone sex) Gotta do it cause I'm by myself
(On this phone sex) You're not here but I feel you babe
(On this phone sex) And all you gotta do is scream my
name
(On this phone sex) Getting hotter by the minute babe
(On this phone sex) Got me reaching for my "rabbit"
babe
(On this phone sex)

But I'm frontin cause I know babe (baby)
It ain't nothin like the real thing
Imagine me on the top of the bed
On my hands and knees- saying
"Come here daddy, come on and get in"
Talk dirty to me
Tell me how it feels
Fast or slow baby
Tell me what you wanna do to me
Ooh, you feel so good
Keep it right there
I'm about to climax
On this phone sex
C

Chorus:

(On this phone sex) Breathing hard while I touch myself
(On this phone sex) Gotta do it cause I'm by myself
(On this phone sex) You're not here but I feel you babe

(On this phone sex) And all you gotta do is scream my name

(On this phone sex) Getting hotter by the minute babe

(On this phone sex) Got me reaching for my "rabbit" babe

(On this phone sex)

But I'm frontin cause I know babe (baby)

It ain't nothin like the real thing

Ahhhh ahhh ahhh ooooo ahhhhhh ahhhh (sounds)

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