

## Twisted Tower Dire

### "Bonus Flavor"

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(Intro)

Haha, re-re-remix, bitch!  
(Throw me that fire!)  
We creepin' in, too, baby!  
(We got 5 on errything, man)  
We got uhh, Lavel  
(Shaggy!)  
We got uhh, Twiztid!  
(Monoxide, Madrox!)  
Eshamâ€¦  
(ABK!)  
Big Blaze and Violent J!

(Lavel)

You say you got five on my tender?  
You can bend her over the table  
But be sure that you bring my stallion back to my stable  
Say, bro? No Elementary school-ground playin'  
Not a five dollar bill, a five-double-zero, on the real feel  
I'm stayin' on the level, stayin' mellow  
No criticism from the fellows, hello!  
Being keyed doing a high-speed, but still don't tap the  
B.B.s  
I'm busy, Lavel, you can't see me

(Madrox)

Like nyquil, I drop fever  
So either put your five up, or you got to "leave it" like  
Beaver  
Cause see a, niggy perpin broke'll, smoke your spliff all  
day  
Go home and buy drinky with his pretty then parlay

(Monoxide)

I got five on the Hennessey, Seagram's, or 40's

(Madrox)

Cause "this is how we do it" like Montel Jordan  
I'm from Detroit city, Frank Nitty is a goner  
I'm blowin' it up like Oklahoma

(Esham)

Put ya feev with my fin, and best believe we'll bend  
Mo corners than you thought, till something right is  
bought  
Mo c-zacks? Best believe that, tokin'  
Where you from? Oakland, I mean Detroit, smokin'  
In attempts to crack the chest plate  
The zips be so fluffy, the whole town loves me  
At every event, I'm sacked up  
So if ya need me, scream "ESHAM" when ya see me

(Chorus)

I got five on it!  
(Got it good!)  
Grab your fo  
(Let's get keyed)  
I got five on it  
(Messin with that endo weed)  
I got five on it!  
(Got it good!)  
It's got me stuck  
(And I'm tore back!)  
I got five on it  
(Partna, let's go half on a sack!)

(Blaze)

Why you treat me so bad?  
Grundy makes it happen  
Fives get slapped, and revenue grows  
From just a little bit of lightweight flamboastin'  
Potent fumes lingerin', mighty clouds of northern lights  
Disrespecting victim banning, and you'll be violating  
my civil rights  
I'm startin' to feel my skrilla  
But perhaps today my skrilla ain't feelin' me  
For the simple fact that I'm off the track where  
Hella fools be  
Pockets empty, pitchin' five, man I'm dusted  
Took off my hat, passed it around, now sprinkle me

(Monoxide)

Me and Blaze comin' fifth plus  
Yo let the lead bust

Ready to do a murder, man  
Perved off the Hurricane  
Slurred again, witness what bein' off two-fifths equal  
Me killin' people like Jason, facin' death every sequel  
(Insane in the membrane!)  
"Bring the Pain" like Method  
Neglected  
Smokin' kryptonite to the brain for breakfast  
Guzzle the endo, finna do the evil that men do (?)  
Give me feev I shall proceed to continue

(Chorus)  
I got five on it!  
(Got it good!)  
Grab your fo  
(Let's get keyed)  
I got five on it  
(Messin with that endo weed)  
I got five on it!  
(Got it good!)  
It's got me stuck  
(And I'm tore back!)  
I got five on it  
(Partna, let's go half on a sack)

(Shaggy 2 Dope)

Yeah, it's been awhile since I spit it from the D-town  
Fuck around, heard Paul and Jamie say  
(Lemme get through ya shell)  
Cause new styles is goin down, look around you  
Twiztid and the Fam spread it all around you

(Violent J)

I'm back to get my O on, I get my flow on  
With thirty-five on it, yeah, I'm on it  
Still bringin' satin for them drawers  
Velvet for the mic, and got a pound for the cause

(ABK)

Rollin' up cannabis sativa  
Hittin' the Mary Jane  
Smokin' the five before it's 12 o'clock, sippin on  
Hurricane  
Ready to smoke on the endo, rolling up my window  
Fin to go to the 'land  
With a handful of broccoli, when it comes to the sticky  
I'm the man  
Kush nasty, I be hittin' the J so hard I hurl

Fall on the floor, finna have a stroke THC ain't no joke  
I got five on everything, lets get loaded and smoke  
Cause ABK about to hit it and croak!

(Chorus)

I got five on it!  
(Got it good!)  
Grab your fo  
(Let's get keyed)  
I got five on it  
(Messin with that endo weed)  
I got five on it!  
(Got it good!)  
It's got me stuck  
(And I'm tore back!)  
I got five on it  
(Partna, let's go half on a sack)

(Outro)

Aww, yeah, wassap baby?  
It's me, your boy with game that's always tight  
You a little short on some ends?  
Don't worry 'bout that, I'll take care of that, I got five on  
that  
I got you.

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