

Trick Daddy F/ JV "Don't Get It Twisted"

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Now come to scoop me up around 10, M&M
dont forget the hennessey, juice or gin
we bouts to take another trip so just dip in the Foe
I got a box of Phillies and I'm puttin em by the door
I'm ready to get my ride on hoppin side to side
got these hoes jockin, game recognize
rollin with my kinfolk, sippin on a brew
spittin game to skirts, so tell em what we do

Now we be keepin things on the DL so we roll late
dippin, while I'm sippin on some gin and some OJ
leanin to the side of the ride like the G's do
layin low when you see some nobody see's you
put the mash down anytime that its called upon
makin fools step aside cuz M&M and Dubb's on
regulatin thangs, so check the statistics
comin at that ass, so dont get it twisted

(Chorus)

Don't get it twisted, for you'll never see a day again
Don't get it twisted, baby baby baby baby, never see a
dogg again

Lowrider, lets get a little higher
pass around the blunt and spark the fire
sittin laid back in the zone
so I'm a take two hits then I'm a pass it on

Pass it here cuz I'll be blowin more smoke than a
chimney
and I'm bombed in cuz the Chronic just hit me
creepin in a fo and the ragtop's white
flossin with Dubb hittin switches at the stop light

Now let me flip the tape, while we let the ass scrape
and pump your brakes while the Dubb illustrates
somethin for the homeys puttin it down like Gs
cuz thats how we do it in the LBC

Comin right back at that ass, makin fools pay the cost
gettin things heated if its needed with the niner raw

Think you slow ya roll so think twice when we kicks it
so get it straight fool, and dont get it twisted

(Chorus)

Don't get it twisted, for you'll never see a day again
Don't get it twisted, baby baby baby, never see a dogg
again

Now we be, runnin game on hoes like a track meet
got the sounds bumpin from the trunk and the
backseat
holdin a grip of chips while I smoke a fat J
comin up out the West Coast where the gangstas and
the ballers stay
(hell yeah) stoppin and hoppin and droppin the Foe to
the floor
hittin a switch on a lips and we dippin homey cuz we
like it low
creepin up the block hoes jock cuz we're on these
Dubb break it down for me through the eyes of a G

Now some of y'all niggaz dont know me but you best a
slow yo roll
crawlin in my Chevy now I'm hittin trey wheel mo
definitely for effect you know I'm down for my city
when I'm rollin in my ride with some drank and a Philly
so homey lets take a dip cuz we goin trip tonight, thats
on the real
here comes ? Locc in a Cadillac Seville
with the top dropped back, full of skirts, lets handle
business
time to get lifted, but dont get it twisted

(Chorus)

Don't get it twisted, for you'll never see a day again
Don't get it twisted, baby baby baby baby, never see a
dogg again

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