

Tung Twista

"Overnight Celebrity"

Visit "[Overnight Celebrity](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(*talking*)

Oh you didn't think we can it again
Twista, Kanye West, from Po Pimping to Poppin Tags
From Chunkiest to Slow Jamz, oh baby
We can even make you a overnight celebrity
Know what I'm saying, come on

[Hook]

Why don't we, play something these hoes'd like
Drive whips, I know they like
Twista, you told her right
(I could make you a celebrity overnight)
Give you ice, like Kobe right
We sorta like Goldie right
The way, we mode em right
(I could make you a celebrity overnight)

[Twista]

Girl I see you, in them apple bottom jeans
Chinchilla on your back, I wanna know your name
Girl I'm Twista, I could blow your brains
Put you in a chameleon, 0-4 Range
Still sexy, when you smoke that flame
Jerk you like a chicken, when you throw that thang
She got me hotter than a oven, the way that she talk
Switching to freaky, so I'm loving the way that she walk
You looking good girl, you oughta be in pictures
Listen to me, I see your career going sky high
Taking you home to the crib, in the Chi
And everytime I see your thighs, I cry when I drive by
Watching you should be a thrill, got the fellas
Hustling trying to get, steady screaming my-my-my-my
Walk on the carpet, with the bells that flick in the dark
Kicking it on the couch, at 106 & Park
I can see your beauty, on the big screen
I can see me freaking you, with whip cream
I can see you on stage, at the awards
With a dress better than Jennifer's, and doing big
things
Kick it with me, I can mold your life
You looking good girl, show you right

Dre told me, you the prototype
I can make you a celebrity overnight

[Hook - 2x]

[Twista]

You want fame, you can take that path
Candlelights, when you take a bath
You got, such a sensational ass
I'ma get you Jimmy Choo, and Marc Jacob bags
I can cop her, a 2000 and 3
Make her smile, when she sees Spree's
I can get you on cd's, and DVD's
Take you to BB's, and BCBG
I can get you in the places, to be into
The people to know or show you things, sticker than to
I wanna be your lover, undercover Don
And protect you from others, don't ever let a brother
pimp you
If you want the style, you can rich your blood
Y'all take a look at her, she got such an astonishing
body
I can see you in some Gucci, or Roberto Cavali
And I bet she gon put a hurt on em, hard in the party
And you know you kill em in the club, we go
You was born to be a pro, having clothes, taking photos
And I love you cause you freaky with the dope clothes
Drop it to the flo' let it go when you roll slow
And I love it when I hit it from the back
And you get on top of me and have a brother going oh-
oh
Girl I love how you roll me right
I can make you a celebrity overnight

[Hook]

(*talking*)

You see, see baby girl
You see how you make a brother break down
I just gotta ask you what you need
What you need from me, oh you wanna be a star
Are you messing with the right one
I can take you there, I can make sure
You've got all the finest things
Let me be your manager

[Twista]

Come here girl I could see you bored
Took you to the queen that I see you for
Take you shopping on sprees in stores
I'ma get you to the MTV awards

We about, to do a show tonight
You looking good girl, show you right
Take you places I know you like
I could make you a celebrity overnight
Come here girl, you could hang if you bored
We could do plenty things plus more
I'm about to have you change in the stores
I can even get you to the Soul Train awards
We about to do a show tonight
You looking good girl show you right
Take you places I know you like
I could make you a celebrity overnight

Visit [Tung Twista](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.