

Twista, Like A 24

(feat. T.I. & Liffy Stokes)

Make dat ass roll like a 24 (24)
Lemme see you make dat ass roll like a 24 (24)
Shawty make dat ass roll like some 24s (24)
Lemme see you make dat ass roll like a 24 (24)

I can make my ass roll like a 24 (24) [repeat]
I can make my ass roll like some 24s (24s)
I can make my ass roll like a 24 (24)

Now drop it (now drop it) to tha floor
Spin it like some stop n go
Drop it (drop it) to tha floor
Spin it like some stop n go
Roll like a 24
Lemme see you make dat ass roll like a 24

Now I could tell from back in tha days when we was shawtys in tha hood
Dat you was gone grow up to be thick as hell and lookin good
Now you 21 and them thighs aint no crunk
Lookin fine as hell like a penny junk up in the trunk
Make a nigga get (get) what you want
Put dat ass on dubs
Feel it when you get tha party crunk
Feel it when you twirk it in tha club
Feel it when you get down on tha floor
Love when you get down on tha low
Feel I wanna jack dat ass wanna bump and get that ho get tha hoe
Baby I jus got some 24s and I love to watch em spin (spin)
So let me see you make dat ass roll like my rims
Spinnin like omega jones
Pop dat booty fo my squad
Work dat booty tho it hard roll it like a low and hard

[Chorus]

You already know hoes down pimps up
When pimpin step up in tha house put ya bitch up
I got a remi bottle instead of a pimp cup
It shine like a summer day when my wrist up
She wanna wave now cuz my nigga Twista
Dissed her then bounced wit her sista
I tell her keep her head down and her hips up
You can keep dat pussy imma tear dem pretty lips up
Let dat ass roll like 24s on a big truck
And ya g-string let it bounce when da beat bang
Make it drop like dem cars in a g-thang
Pull up ya skirt and work it like da hook keep sangin

[Chorus]

Come on shorty make dat ass pop
Drop it like a rag top
Shake it likes its bongo
Stir it up like credit rock
I got a pocket full of tens and dubs
Im up in the club drunk as fuck stuck
Lookin for love
They lookin for dust
And I got dem in gods we trust
A lil game a lil fame
Ill have em pilin in tha church bus
Puffin da juan dro straight up to tha condo

Open tha bus doors head up to tha 12th floor
Its bout to crack now layin on my back now
She shook one cheek at a time den dropped it back down
Im goin through a game
I never knew they name
All I know is when she got low a nigga lost it man

You got my thang on swole back dat ass up
Girl u got my thang on swole now make dat ass drop
You got my thang on swole make dat ass bounce
Girl you got my thang on swole now make dat ass prompt

Break somethin shake somethin work somethin twirk somethin [repeat]
Break it shake it work it twirk it [repeat4]
Shawty lemme see you make tha left side move (side move)
Now let me see you make the right side move (side move)
Now let me see you make both sides move (sides move)
Now baby bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce

[Chorus]