

# Twista, My Apartment

(feat. Johnny P, Turtle Banxx)

Come on we can go on over you know to my place  
You know to the Pendergrass style  
You know come and go with me  
It won't be long just for a little while  
Right well check it out

[Turtle Banxx]

What's up with you miss?  
Your lovely lips got me fiending for one kiss  
I'm having fits just to be close to you  
Give me once chance I'll make the most of you  
What lovers supposed to do  
Henny on ice a toast to you  
I know how ya approaching, scheming on them noticeable thighs  
and that innocent look in ya eyes  
I know ya tired of them crooked guys  
You know the type cheating just to get the prize on one night  
and when the sunlight hits ya sexy alters  
Mr. Heartless is in the darkness quicker than a loaded cartridge  
I know you feel like a target (look here)  
Don't bury your head like an ostrich (hey)  
He gonna get his regardless, meanwhile lets hit the market (yeah)  
Sitting hot dinner on the carpet  
I feed you strawberries and chocolate in my apartment

[Chorus - Turtle Banxx, Johnny P]

[T] In my apartment, slip into your sexy garment  
Candle lights and music set the tone now convince me darling  
[P] Is it alright if I lay you down what what  
If it's ok we can play in my apartment  
Is it alright if I lay you down what what  
If it's ok we can play in my apartment ut ohhhh

[Turtle Banxx]

I know you skeptical on dating based on your past relations  
but I got patience plus I'm waiting on the right occasion  
I'm yours for the taken ain't no mistaking this  
Alone to see ya face and be bracing with every kiss  
I'm hating the time we missed the fellas don't understand  
It don't matter them are boys and I'm a man  
Your boyfriend Buddy you calling him husband  
When you not looking he trying to holla at ya cousin (thought he wasn't)  
Play like it ain't nothing cant disguise the hurt in your eyes  
Late nights I hear your cries for loving

[Johnny P] Come on baby

[Chorus - Turtle Banxx, Johnny P]

[T] In my apartment, slip into your sexy garment  
Candle lights and music set the tone now convince me darling  
[P] Now is it alright if I lay you down what what  
Cause if it's ok we can play in my apartment  
Is it alright if I lay you down what what  
Cause if it's ok we can play in my apartment

[Turtle Banxx]

Street hustling now became thangs of the past  
Money at last again help me baby channel this anger  
Ready to blast at oppositions  
They don't give me the chamber  
I talk the strangest cause my homies only want paper  
Don't get me wrong I won't put you in danger the nature of the streets

Ready to claim another life asking God to save us forgiven hearts  
The tamers the youth is hard to train em  
They only want money and cars status and stars living ghetto famous  
Ain't this the shamest lets resolve the changes so they won't be namest  
Broke starving and banging  
like that old saying home is where the heart is gods will gods will

[Chorus - Turtle Banxx, Johnny P]

[T] In my apartment, slip into your sexy garment  
Candle lights and music set the tone now convince me darling

[P] Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Is it alright if I lay you down  
on my waterbed while we smoke this pound  
Got ya feeling buzzed off the Hennesey  
Tell ya girl that you wanna ride with me  
Meet me out front in my six fo' fo'  
I spit a little game now I got you home  
And when ya man ask where you've been  
been with me in my apartment

Baby I want to play.. let's go all the way

[Johnny P]

In my apartment in my apartment  
Mmmmm let's get it started girl

I really want to play.. take me away

In my apartment in my apartment  
Mmmmm let's get it started girl

Yeah