

Tiffany Foxx, Twisted (ft. Lil Kim & Miley Cyrus)

Like dawg!
Twisted, twisted
I don?t even know what happened last night
I mean, we mixed the sirock, the rose, no way
Twisted, twisted
The orange juice, I?m so fucked up
I?m at home
But my car is at your house

I?m T Foxx, call me black goldie locks,
White hair, red lipstick, fat ass
Casper the ghost for the drop
Diamonds for the rocks,
No sucking no lollipop
Killin these hoes don?t call the cops
Your tape on my giuseppe box
Pussy wanna lay upon it
Asking me could he put the head up on it
Dipshit cotton my head upon
And I might only head upon it
Bad bitch all in my genetics that means swagg in my genes
In the morning i do calisthenics
That?s why I?m bustin out my jeans
Loyal to truth it, I?m married to the game
I tied the knot, decided to run for my dream
Grab my shoes and tied the knot
I?m from the lou, everyone is a target, that?s a daily shot
Dump the clot, dump the clot
Holy water?s my daily shot

Like, yeah, the money keep on flowing
It?s stackin up so high my nigga we could barely throw it
Bottle after bottle baby we can barely pour it
If we takin that rose and then we mix it with that mo it
Now we twisted, twisted, twisted
I can barely feel my face
Twisted, twisted, twisted
Drowning in the 808

Im g?d up, like a money gram on my gucci belt
So icy, I guess that make me gucci girl
I?m at the mall, 2 new jags, one I push, the other for my shoppin bags
Queen of hearts and that pussy spades
Queen of diamonds twerking on the stage
I?m fucked up, got my shades on
So these jokers can?t read my poker face
Keep throwin racks on me, all I see is dollar signs
He ask my zodiac, I told the nigga dollar signs
This is helluva night, mixin dark with the light
Wait, I?m in a black phantom
But where's mines, cause mines all white
This nigga been followin me all night
Please get this thirsty ass nigga a sprite
He wanna UFC this kitty
Beat the pussy up like kimbo slice
Yeah, this molly got me going
My hormones is jumpin, I just can?t control it
My tittie hanging out man and I ain?t even know it
I?m so turnt up I just can?t control it!

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Im drownin in the 808

Where the fuck my keys at, where the hell my shoes go
Where the fuck my bag at, where the hell's my iPhone
Im twisted, twisted, twisted
I can barely feel my face
Where the fuck is brook at, where the hell did kim go
It's going down, i was pouring shots
But where the hell did miley go
I'm twisted, twisted, twisted
I can barely feel my face

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Im drowning in the 808.