

# Twista, Get it wet

## Verse 1

Dear love I was thinking how I should be starting this  
mean difference of ways still I can light you like an arsonist  
put my heart in this particularly funny when we start to kiss, marvelous  
How I see you in the cut chillin' with your homies gettin' fucked up  
I got fantasies of you carrying me home  
I hope you stayin' alone I'm into givin' pleasure echoin' rhythms of my  
manly moans  
Don't be playin' me wrong I'm too grown for games,  
mental manipulation ain't the occupation for the playa you facin I'm  
strong  
cuz you see I don't be really quite comin on the same boldly and bodily  
fluids with every word that 'curs  
Girl you deserve some herb and company to be with , fuck whoever you  
were gonna leave with  
I'm the one you should see shit, I found some love like Adam and Eve  
shit  
who you should be with your body I squeeze quick  
Stick through the sheets are your arms and see don't be alarmed if I  
make you feel good all over  
cuz I be droppin the bomb that's cuz I'm in the beyond even though  
niggaz in the hood is all soldiers  
You still gonna suffer the consequences defenseless thinkin about  
becomin my wife  
if I rock you tonight you be the love of my life  
cuz I be huggin you like I'm huggin the mike, plus I'm the one thats  
rubbin' you right  
And able to stick my tongue up in your navel and lick till you drop  
even though I like to hit the twat  
I'm realizin' theres a variation of ways I can get you hot  
I'm in to learnin' you so pick the spot, I'll get pleasure too but let  
me hush and let the lust get a check  
I know you don't want me to hit it yet, but don't act like its a crime  
cuz it hasn't been committed yet,  
but baby won't you let me get it what? get it wet

chorus:

(get it wet)

gimme some tang and alize let me tickle your body, after the party we  
can pleasure will you come let me

(get it wet)

let me saturate you body with honey and lick it up stick it up after  
release and let it rupt' is it enough to

(get it wet)

try to marinate your mind whats up am I deserving enough just cause we  
up in the club don't be bogus cause you let me

(get it wet)

but you be the only one I be thinkin of gimme a hug you got me sprung in love

## Verse 2 (Ms. Kane)

Last time I heard you was playing with emotions and po' pimpin'  
all up in the clubs smokin' doves fuckin' hella women

Now negro, what's your steelo you want to get with me though  
them mad at them zeros and lo-dos

You ain't no (?) weed leaves, (huh?) pussy fees, (what?) lex keys,  
(damn!)

for Ms. kane see a half is for my mommy fuck tommy, he ain't tryin to  
ask how I'm lookin'

smooth head got you right in the bed you need another lover like you  
need a hole in the head

Instead of all this talkin let your tongue do the walkin' on down this  
clitoris

fuckin' with a wild hundreds bitch ain't that some shit  
guaranteed to get you wet

Simple kiss from p.t. lips it won't take a gang of gifts just to hit  
this

come take a little glimpse of these sweet hips  
when that ass in the air cause an eclipse, on the freak shit  
What you know about this slick clit, send you in a thang when you feel  
this  
bitch run from a virgin sup a 'burban get the derb 'n leave you hurtin  
certain  
Steady splurgin' when I'm servin', get you wetter than a persian the  
X-rated version  
I'm urg'in' but I ain't thinkin' you can get it yet  
but if you good in a minute you can get it what? get it wet  
chorus

#### Verse 3

M, m, m, m, got to be more careful don't hurt 'em girl you sexy when you  
mad  
then nigga come hurt me baby with a splash  
aggression of nana I've never had  
As I enter the scene with aroma fresh cologne all that carob on  
flamin' up trippin' while stanky roll on  
herringbone on gettin' my pose on to the dome strong take a sip of  
liquor I'm on bone  
Huggin you like I ain't seen you in so long what's up girl, I execute my  
unique approach who be the most  
willin'to learn and try to be like I got some experience if you need a  
coach  
Or we can ride tonight and kick it like the homies, who? only me and you  
smoke b's up like a cigarette, till I can only see a silhouette and even  
though you won't admit it yet  
I can tell in time you want me to eventually wanna let me get it what?  
get it wet  
chorus