

# 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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Now we twisted, twisted, twisted  
I can barely feel my face  
Twisted, twisted, twisted  
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.