

Twist Da Key

Lancey Foux

Phew, ha, phew, yeah
Brrt, chyeah, ha

I twist my key, the baddie get turned on (Chyeah)
I twist my key inside of a mansion (Wah)
When I twist my key, them boys gon' go on a run (Go on a run)
Lil' misdemeanor but you know it ain't none', huh, huh
Mmh, it's literally me, big, bad son of a gun, huh
I hit the scene, it's dark, I fuck up the sun, huh
New demeanor, punk, it's givin' lil' cunt, huh
I twist the key, vrmm, go number one, huh

Ha, ha, ha (Chyeah, brrt)
Hello, it's nice to meet, my pocket be green, it's full of that salad
Uh, I hit the street like a pap, I stay with a cannon, ain't talkin' a camer
a (Boom)
The baddie be callin' my phone when I'm in my zone, God damn (God)
"Can't you see I'm with my friend?" Huh, get your manners
She wanna suck me up in the Benz, huh, she love how I handle (Yeah)
We caught a lil' heatstroke one time and I'ma flame, I'm up in [?]
I'm a lil' flyer then Jesus, I walk the water in Hermès sandals (Huh)
Niggas be tryna defeat us, but it's impossible, I'm too incredible
Big boss general, I send you medical (Yeah)
I send you hospital, this is a battle
Niggas inadequate, niggas can't fathom this
I got a baddie a size of my strategist
This ain't what talent is, this is what swaggin' is
I leave it shottin' but this is what trappin' is, huh

I twist my key, the baddie get turned on (Grtrt, woo)
I twist my key inside of a mansion (Grtrt)
When I twist my key, them boys gon' go on a run (Woo)
Lil' misdemeanor but you know it ain't none', huh, huh
Mmh, it's literally me, big, bad son of a gun, huh (Boss)
I hit the scene, it's dark, I fuck up the sun, huh (Huh)
New demeanor, punk, it's givin' lil' cunt, huh
I twist the key, vrmm, go number one, huh

(Let's go, let's go, let's go)
Ayy (Go), ain't no sleep, lil' nigga, don't sleep (Ha, ha, chyeah)
She pray to me like a priest (Argh)
Been on the E for a week, G (Let's go)
Los Angeles, rockin' the Angeles jeans, on my feet, B
Korean girl tryna dance in my flat, no Gangnam, I'ma mad man (Bitch)
Look at the TV, more inches than a gang bang (Haha)
[?] on my Santan
I had nine gyal in the sprinter before I met Cench or Santan
Yo, I'm likin' the ho and she drivin' the boat
OSBATT coat, no Uniqlo, baby girl, I'ma UFO (Woo)
The pack so loud you would think I got Susan Boyle in the studio
I'm ready for tour, okay, ready for war
Tryna take my swag, you can take some more
"Baby girl, I heard you got famous jaw"
Died two times and I came back, ain't cap (Ch, ch)
Hold on, as soon as I see the bread, I'ma break that
Keep the family straight, man
The diamonds rainbow but I'ma straight man

Ain't none' to pay that

Pay that price (Pay that fuckin' price)

Big tits on a bitch, she look like Katie Price (Ah)

Truth stance, just fucked that hoes in the back like prime van Dijk (Truth stance, just did)

I can't make that ho my wife when she talk too much online, huh

They don't make them real no more, gangs comin' like 5 Alive, huh

In the streets, there ain't no keepers, comin' like 5 aside, let's go (Huh)

I turn your bitch to a ho, 'cause she never fucked on a pro, huh (Brrt)

Huh, I fuck a bitch in the yo to show the bitch how the shit go (Ha, ha)

I'm doggin' that bitch on the low and I'm cover 'em up as she moan (Let's go)

Hey, put that ass in the air, this a talent show (This a talent show)

We been smokin' dead, not Oregano

I twist my key, the baddie get turned on

I twist my key inside of a mansion

When I twist my key, them boys gon' go on a run

Lil' misdemeanor but you know it ain't none', huh, huh

Mmh, it's literally me, big, bad son of a gun, huh

I hit the scene, it's dark, I fuck up the sun, huh

New demeanor, punk, it's givin' lil' cunt, huh

I twist the key, vrrm, go number one, huh