

Twisted

Lil Keed

(Who made this beat?)

Haha, nigga, don't ever mention my name, nigga (Twysted Genius, baby)

We ain't the same

We livin' two different lives, I promise that (Yung Lan on the track)

Let's go

You got me twisted (What?)

Hell yeah, I'm the same nigga from the block (Hell yeah), you got me twisted

Hell yeah, I walk around with a Glock (Hell yeah), you got me twisted

Hell nah, this ain't the same bankroll (Uh-uh), you got me twisted (Uh-uh)

Hell nah, I don't fuck with that stank ho (Uh-uh), you got me twisted (Uh-uh)

Hell nah, we don't rock the same clothes (Uh-uh), you got me twisted (Uh-uh)

Hell yeah, my jewelry real, lil' bitch (Uh-uh), you got me twisted (Uh-uh)

Hell nah, I don't fake kick it (Uh-uh), you got me twisted (Uh-uh)

Hell yeah, nigga, my car paid off, you got me twisted (Bitch)

Ain't no lame nigga, I gotta keep it solid (Solid)

If it's up, nigga, then it's stuck, we see him, then go 'head and pop it (It's up, it's up)

I'ma go ball out, get the bucks in like I play with Milwaukee (Yeah)

Y'all niggas just now gettin' the Hellcat, boy, I been did the Chargers (Skr rt)

My big brother been doin' the chalkin'

Yeah, it's blood in, blood out, nigga, you better walk it like you talk it

Y'all niggas got me twisted, I ain't ever did no talkin'

Yeah, you bullshit, you smokin' in Atlanta, LA, we smokin' 'Scotti

I been dripped the fuck out for a long fuckin' time (Drippin', wavy)

Long fuckin' time on my long fuckin' grind

Long fuckin' journey

Why the fuck we poppin', sippin' shit that look like Barney? (Shit)

Why the fuck y'all niggas talkin' crazy like I ain't earn it? (Yeah, yeah)

You got me twisted (What? Prince Slime, yeah)

Hell yeah, I'm the same nigga from the block (Hell yeah), you got me twisted (Slimeball)

Hell yeah, I walk around with a Glock (Hell yeah), you got me twisted

Hell nah, this ain't the same bankroll (Uh-uh), you got me twisted (Uh-uh)

Hell nah, I don't fuck with that stank ho (Uh-uh), you got me twisted (Uh-uh)

Hell nah, we don't rock the same clothes (Uh-uh), you got me twisted (Uh-uh)

Hell yeah, my jewelry real, lil' bitch (Uh-uh), you got me twisted (Uh-uh)

Hell nah, I don't fake kick it (Uh-uh), you got me twisted (Uh-uh)

All these bitches on my dick, bro, I don't get it

Hell nah, I ain't wearin' no mask when I'm in the kitchen

Residue, rat hoes, yeah, we bless 'em too

Niggas fake, I never knew

Hundred K, got that in shoes

Fuck that ho, don't get mislead

Freak lil' bitch just send her nail

No more young, know you see me trainin'

Bro still with me even though he sinnin'

See you in a minute, young nigga, I got you

Niggas still pretendin', actin' like they prosper

Don't come around if you ain't gang, get blew

Catch a nigga lackin', no cap, I'ma shoot

Whole gang strapped, nigga, play if you wanna
Got me fucked up

You got me twisted

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