

# Do Wrong (feat. Lil' Kim)

## Twista

Man dawg, it's some bad bitches out here that'll ("make you do wrong")  
Whoa... go on girl ("make you do wrong")  
I know everybody gotta feel this  
Yeah you got somebody at home  
but this bad motherfucker right here gon' ("make you do wrong")  
I could tell when I dropped the top  
I nipped off on the block, I was gon' get into some bullshit  
That's the reason why I watch for cops  
And keep me two baby glocks, both of 'em loaded with a full clip  
Still I gotta be on a mission for paper  
But later on I'ma be hangin out with everybody  
Never knew I shoulda been scared of the hottie  
I got up with later on at the R. Kelly party  
So I pull up the club in the Coupe  
Look at how them jeans huggin the boots  
Saw me ippy uppy icy as hell, f'rilla good smell  
Have you ever seen a thug in a suit? Jackin bitches up  
Socializin with everybody flirtin with girls but got plans to go home  
'Til I felt the way you was backin up on the thang  
Gettin down on the flo' I could see the top of the thong  
She a (bad muh'fucker) she could bass a deuce  
A fine-ass Medusa make your dick turn to stone  
Take a look at the thong, get in the zone, took a shot of Patron  
And I was gone, she a (bad muh'fucker)  
Take a look at them hips, and how she lickin them lips  
Like she was lickin ice cream  
Ballin with a bad bitch that ain't yours on the scene  
Listenin to some Al Green might ("make you do wrong")  
That's a girl that you shouldn'ta fucked with  
But she so seductive, got a nigga head gone  
Now you know it ain't right, got a girl at home  
But tonight she the type that'll ("make you do wrong")  
{ This nigga that you shouldn'ta fucked with }  
{ But he so seductive, had a bitch head gone }  
{ Now you know it ain't right, got a man at home }  
{ But tonight he the type that'll } ("make you do wrong")  
I got the champagne and popped the top  
And then unlocked the lock, the Queen 'bout to get her bang on  
I don't know what I'ma tell my dawg  
When he look up and realize that a bitch ain't came home  
Shit, he about to be rockin it  
Lookin sweeter than chocolate, he got the smell of a Reese's

Break a fella to pieces, it's a hell of a thesis  
Adjustin his body with telekenesis  
Got on top and then he knocked me off, until he was soft  
Got in the car and dropped him off  
Tryin to sink down as low as I can up in my seat  
Cause I'm rollin in the Hummer and the top was off  
My guy sleepin anyway and that's whassup  
But I'm paranoid, drivin fast as fuck  
Thinkin 'bout what I did, I try to sneak in the crib  
Here come my man in the front, askin me what ("make you do wrong")  
I don't know what you talkin 'bout  
Baby whyon'tcha go on back to sleep  
I was at the police station, when you hangin in the club  
wit'cha boys gettin drunk 20 deep it'll ("make you do wrong")  
If you got up with a ho  
Shoulda told the bitch use another douche  
If you was at the police station, shoulda smelled like heist  
But you comin in smellin like puss what'll ("make you do wrong")  
Well I couldn't resist  
Cause she was thick as hell and so cute  
Steady comin at me, she was throwin it all on me  
And I couldn't leave, she had a big dookie shoot, it'll ("make you do wrong")  
Well I know what you talkin about  
So we can do it like this  
I'ma go and ride, you can do what you do  
Cause I done met another brother with some bomb-ass . it'll ("make you do wrong")

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>