

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, frilla 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/>