

Twisted (feat. Juicy J, Logic & A\$AP Rocky)

French Montana

Hah
Mafia
Twisted off the juice, twisted, twisted off the juice (Hah)Twisted off the juice, twisted, twisted
off the juice (Hah)Dance like you dancin' on a pole (On a pole, hah)
Dance, dance like you dancin' on a pole (On a pole, hah)
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Dance, dance like you dancin' on a pole (On a pole, hah)Twisted off the juice, twisted, twisted
off the juiceTwisted off the juice, twisted, twisted off the juice
Come get twisted with the Juice, I'm your niggaFuck with Montana, bitch, that's my nigga
AM, she was callin' me her papi (Hah)
2 AM, we meet up at the lobby (Hah)
3 AM, yeah, I was gettin' sloppy (Hah)
At 4 AM, I passed her to Rocky (Hah)This the same bitch, on that same shit (Hah)
Ain't got no talent, she's just known for suckin' famous dicks (Hah)
Niggas ballin' out, buyin' all kinda gifts
Shawty's pussy must be dope, 'cause niggas can't quit
For that fame they bussin, nothin' strange to us (Hah)Bitches tweakin' like they on angel dust
When I park that Lec', and I slide through the back
Bitches hoppin' off the pole like "Where the paper at?
Fuck with Montana, 'cause I'm your nigga
Black Rollie Barack, Ciroc in my liver
Who the fuck is this? Pull up in a Gati with a three quarter mink
Shawty ridin' shotty with a rock like a brick hit
Yeah, that's that dripI got brown bags, loads, tic-tac-toe, X's, O's
Dance like you dancin' on a pole (Hah)300 on a coupe, 300 for the show (Hah)
Doors open up, legs open wideGrind 'til the night over, I ain't come up overnight (Hah)
Twisted off the juice, top of the roofTwisted off the juice, twisted, twisted off the juiceDance
like you dancin' on a pole (How you like)
Dance, dance like you dancin' on a pole (How you like)
Dance like you dancin' on a pole (How you like)Dance, dance like you dancin' on a pole (On a
pole)
Dance like you dancin' on a pole (On a pole)
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you like)
Dance, dance like you dancin' on a pole (How you like)
Twisted off the juice, twisted, twisted off the juiceTwisted off the juice, twisted, twisted off the
juice
Come get twisted with the Juice, I'm your nigga

Fuck with Montana, bitch, that's my nigga
 She said she ain't never done no shit like this before
 I said, I know you ain't a ho, but girl just let it go
 I'm finna' floor, I'm finna' catch a flow, like "Woah"
 Get your ass up on the pole, let your worries go
 She said, "I know I ain't a ho, I'm just tryna get this money, you know how it go" forsho
 Bust a nut and then I roll
 Bitches call me Bobby Tarantino
 We know I'ma get the C-note, then I relocate
 Fuck her then I bounce, hell nah, I can't do no date 1-800, then I kill the pussy, who can relate?
 Got a bitch in all states, like the fake Denzel
 Word to Yeezy, my shit's breezy, it's too easy
 This money please me, these fake rappers don't apease me
 If you ain't talkin' money, you need to talk to French
 That's word to Karim, we live in the dream, know what I mean?
 Whip clean, peanut butter on the inside
 Bitches be beautiful, but they ugly on the inside, woo
 Shut your fuckin' mouth, 'cause Bobby
 Boy he comin' through
 Word to Triple-6, suck on up my dick
 Slob on my knob, girl you're beautiful, that's word to God
 Goddamn, I'm the man, do it 'cause I can
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 Twisted off the juice, twisted, twisted off the juice
 Twisted off the juice, twisted, twisted off the juice
 Don't get twisted with the juice, I'm your nigga
 Fuck with Montana, bitch, that's my nigga
 Coke Boy baby

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