Twist My Fingaz

YG

You should seen how a nigga pulled up in the ride In the ride, in the ride Got two muhfuckas wanna fight me outside Fight me outside, fight me outside You should seen how a nigga pulled up in the ride In the ride, in the ride Got two muhfuckas wanna fight me outside Fight me outside, fight me outside I just do my dance and cuff my pants And twist my fingaz with my hands I just do my dance and cuff my pants And twist my fingaz with my hands I just do my dance and cuff my pants And twist my fingaz with my hands I just do my dance and cuff my pants And twist my fingaz with my hands Why all these rap niggas wanna be bloods? Never see them in the hood only see them in the club As Snaz snuck in with the snub, and I just left the block Had the homies say I'm dumb What's up with that, shit Nigga I don't fuck with that, shit I'm 'bout to pull a Suge Knight and press the issue on sight The real bloods either check or we own your ass I'm with the sleeve flamed up but I woke up in my Polos I rock a low cutting with my socks, like a cholo I coulda got a ghost but I went and got a low low This copying-off-you rap niggas is a no no I can hop out solo, tucked is a 4-4 I probably need three more, cause these niggas is emo And see my altitude, I have an attitudeBut I'm a solid ass nigga, what you niggas mad at me for? You should seen how a nigga pulled up in the ride In the ride, in the ride Got two muhfuckas wanna fight me outside Fight me outside, fight me outside You should seen how a nigga pulled up in the ride

In the ride, in the ride
Got two muhfuckas wanna fight me outside
Fight me outside, fight me outside
I just do my dance and cuff my pants
And twist my fingaz with my hands
I just do my dance and cuff my pants

And twist my fingaz with my hands

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And twist my fingaz with my handsI just do my dance and cuff my pants

And twist my fingaz with my handsDo your dance YG, do your dance

Do your dance YG, do your dance Do your dance YG, do your dance

Do your dance YG, do your dance

Do your dance YG, do your danceHold up, I really got something to say

I'm the only one who made it out the west without Dre

I'm the only one that's about what he say

The only one that got hit and was walking the same day

I tried to pop first, got popped back

Got hit in the hip, couldn't pop back

Pass me y'all Buddha strap

You know we pop that, so please

Don't call me no rap nigga (why?)

Cause I be in the spot strapped nigga

All facts nigga, I don't wax nigga

You put Compton, I put Bompton on the map nigga

I heard they wanna do a background check

I got a mil in the cut, that's a background check(Damn) and watch how they count my pockets

And get mad when I hit them with the "I ain't got it"

Gave you the game, now you think you popping

Alright fuck y'all, I'm out, I'm out...You should seen how a nigga pulled up in the ride

In the ride, in the ride

Got two muhfuckas wanna fight me outside

Fight me outside, fight me outside

You should seen how a nigga pulled up in the ride

In the ride, in the ride

Got two muhfuckas wanna fight me outside

Fight me outside, fight me outside

I just do my dance and cuff my pants

And twist my fingaz with my hands

I just do my dance and cuff my pantsAnd twist my fingaz with my hands

I just do my dance and cuff my pants

And twist my fingaz with my hands

I just do my dance and cuff my pants

And twist my fingaz with my handsDo your dance YG, do your dance

Do your dance YG, do your dance

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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