

Twista, Mista Tung Twista

Heeeeeeey

What's happenin, y'all?

This is Tyrone Chillinfoot down with the funky Tung Twista, baby

[number] inches of straight stupid, straight ignorant dope funky stuff for ya, baby

So turn up your radio and get down to the Tung Twista

Kick it, gee

Let the Cavalier Tung kiss ya, it's the Mista Tung Twista

Pumpin a rhythm, a lyrical styler

My tongue'll be flingin a funky pile of

Lyrical rhymes that's breakin em off in the mind, I be flowin em holy, I'm

Kickin the funky Islam, my lyricals slippin em like petroleum, slowly I'm

Pumpin the flow of the lyric, I'm breakin em off with the radical texture

I'm one brother you could never get next ta

Flex your style, I'm gonna give em a lyrical pump of the rhythm of Cav

And crackin em up with the word of the wise

I be bringin em up in the flow of the funky dialect

I elect a flow for suckers that try a wreck

I spark the light of a head and be wakin em up and then cause a fly effect

I insist ya lay with the path of my rhythm and follow me like a scripture

Flowin this from my lung, a tongue twister

Mista, my style'll be makin a dent and be leavin the tracks bent

Steppin is the lyrical black gent, my Nubian accent

Breakin em up and then makin em take in the smell of my funk I be kickin up in em

And then I'ma give em a lick of my lyrical lollypop, I'm gonna bring em into my doctrine

Rock, then the rhythm'll makin the clock spin blackwards

The funk of the rhythm'll snap, crackle and pop, then flow, oh

I'm makin em follow the path of a God and my track'll be blacker than Cocoa

This lyric I'm makin is dope, don't call it so-so

Don't dis the Tung Twista

Leavin the suckers soft as a whisper, Tung kiss ya like a sister

Then I'ma let it be known that it's the way that I throw

That's makin the funk of the lyrical glow

And how I tell it, yo Cav is kickin a funkadelic flow, and oh, my fist'll

Swing at the rhythm of suckers, then I'm gonna give em a Tung blister

It's the Mista Tung Twista

Ha-ha-heeey

Boy, that's Tung Twista for ya

Comin at ya in 3d

Ha-ha-ha

?? funkier than that, boy

Check it out

Kick it again

My tongue is spinnin

I follow with Allah and the Father be stoppin the Cavalier from sinnin

The lyrical rhythm beginning and then in the endin

I ratatattat tactics, give em black kicks

Flow of the lyric I'm pumpin and rappin em up is dope as a crack fix

Wack? It's - funky, I'm greater

Never to step at the lyrical dictator, a state of

Shock is what I put a sucker into, then to mentally

Go with the smell I be stylin, gee, funky is what the scent'll be

Harmin this? Uh-uh, the Cavalier's kickin my charm in this

Simply because I'm in this, I'm as dope as a pharmacist

Calmin this? Hype as a rattle be shakin and rippin the rhythm

And breakin up into a sweat, I be workin the lyrical servin a sucker

So never come near a, lyricist Cavalier - ah

Rock the flow of the lyrical rhythm be shinin like a mirror

Hear a sucker step at the Twist, ya gotta be goin like this to beat me

The funk of the lyric will flow from me like peepee

You caught a work of my tongue as I be flow flowin like water

Crackin em up with a flow and sort of slaughter I oughta

?? I'm bracin Nubian nations, race and chasin
My tongue your tastin, a quick pace and facin lyrical wastin
Tungs'll be cut like Jason, racin
Tung Twista rocks, your lip'll lock
My tongue'll be makin a tick tick or tick tock to Nubian hip-hop
Flip-flopped, a flow when I wrote this
Kickin and makin some hocus pocus, focus
Tongue will be flippin just like this I'ma locus
Givin a diagnosis for Twisterosis
Crackin a mouth and them makin em ache I'ma put em up into a coma
You're sniffin dope aroma
I'm blendin
I'm able to break up a sucker that you might send in
The funk of the lyrical rhythm beginnin
Spinnin the suckers around like a dollar
Be makin em holler kickin the funk of a lyrical scholar
I pray to Allah, I'm makin this funky like I'm a hobo
Throw better than bolo, ya thinkin that he can battle my solo
Just say oh no cause that's a no-no
When I be smellin the funk of my flow, jo
I'm pumpin this up and breakin this in with a lyrical, then say haha
Take titles, then say ta-ta
I'm rippin a rap and then rockin a rhythm and ring in my tongue I'ma bend em
And flow with a lyric it's steppin inside em
And get with the funk I be pumpin up in em
With this and it's the
Yeah - Tung Twista

Oooooweee
Haa-haa
Boy, if that ain't bad, my name ain't Lewis Tyrone Chillinfoot, baby
Haa-haa
But we finna get the Boogiemans ??
Go head, kid

The Boogiemans was speaking, he said, what's up Mista Twista
Don't you know that Nubians ain't never supposed to whisper
Talkin behind my back is makin it seem like it's a rumor
So tell me fact to face when you can decide to come to Juma
Don't say your name backwards because you don't like Cav
Played to the left by def and I'm gonna eff up the right half
The sucker descendant of Canaan, I'ma let my pizzazz wreck
I'm speakin this to the devil that calls his self an Aztec
You ain't a Puerto-Rican, know what I'm speakin, Islam you're seekin
You might as well open the doors of a church and become a deacon
Don't step to me, speakin the pep to me about what your rep'll be
Crept to me because I let them see that you had leprosy
Them suckers that be dissin me I simply just insist ya
Stop steppin against the Mista Tung Twista

He-heeey
Now that was bad, baby
But if you think that was somethin
Wait till you hear the album
He-he-hey
I like to give a shout to my son [Name]
And ?? to Eric the Wiz
Cavalier
Of course Cavalier, it's his album
[Name]
My man [Name]
Kooley
And the DJ Cut
And the whole entire hip-hop nation
We Audi 5000

Take the mic, y'all
Ha-haa

Do the robotic robot