

Untouchables

Wicked Minds

[DMX]Uhh (huh) yeah, it is what it is

Yah mean? We untouchable baby

[Chorus]I keep my song in my soul

Blessed my heart and made it go

Tops of our heads to tips of our toes

We're untouchable

Everyday the sun'll shine

Took this dream and made it mine

I'm gettin down one thing that I know (WHAT!)

We're untouchable

We built this Double are thing from the ground up

Another principle of when it's beef, niggaz round up

Gettin' down like what nigga, YO!

That's all it takes and it's like, HERE WE GO!

Thorough type niggaz that control the streets

Rollin deep, holdin' heat, don't even think about sleep

When we creep, niggaz goin' down for the count

It ain't sweet, fuck around and knock money out

Come on fella, you don't want the dog with the camp

Not Old Yeller, a pitbull and dog is the champ

You know better, think about crossin' the line

Hit your sweater, with about ten from the .9

Double are and we get down for life!

Let a nigga KNOW we can go down tonight

From the tops of our heads, the tips of our toes

What! We untouchable, alright?

Yea, WHAT!

[Chorus]Yeah, yeah, YEAH! Be strong..

I represent the have and the have-nots

All the niggaz with the weed spots

And all my niggaz on them cell blocks

We goin' are-you-double-F are-why-D-E

You can't fuck with my army

My niggaz is untouchable, eatin' niggaz like Lunchable

.45 be crushin' you when the bullets be touchin' you

Paul bearers'll carry you

To the cemetery where your momma goin' bury you

Black suit be fittin' you nigga, I got hood degrees

Plus I'm street like powder, milk, and government cheese

If you a runnin' man nigga, then I'ma shoot up your knees

Then it's me against the world, man against machine

S.D.T.S. - stick to my routine

My knuckle game impeccable, crack game incredible

Lawyers for my niggaz who be sittin' in the Federal

Nigga, I'm untouchable

[Chorus]Lyrically I'm, untouchable..

Infa-Red nigga, let's go..

All I can know is 365 days of pain

My name, how to sell cocaine

And I was taught to buy guns so big when I go to the roof

I can aim and shoot down a plane

Infa-Red's my name but fuck all that

Fall back and witness how the streets made me the grimest nigga alive

I sell you a fake pie, shoot out your fake eye

Give niggaz a break, nah; I gotta chase mine

Don't wear your watch around me nigga I take time

Like niggaz that them blue tried to like

I turn men to mice, canary yellow my ice

And Ruff Ryde on anybody, to be precise

But I handle my business like I'm supposed to

When you go in the precinct, that's the only time you see my poster

But I could post up and get rid of my pieces

I own collies sellin' rocks the size of Domino pizzas

I'm untouchable, nigga

[Chorus]Double R.. whoo! All day..

Yo, aiyyo X let me get 'em daddy - yo, yo, yo

U-N-T-O-U-C-H, A-B-L-E-S

Sheek the new Elliott Ness (no doubt)

Nigga, Bloodline, D-Block; two of the best

Hang the Double are chain from the side of the car

Drive by and put your brains on the side of the bar

Sheek heavy in the hood (uh-huh)

And I don't mean cause I gained weight in the hood (nah)

My aim is good, aiyyo X what they want it to be here?

Our hammer's cocked, outside of the house on the lawn chair

Yeah nigga what? The new rap LeBron's here

Get 'em dog, we the new America's nightmare

And we don't say much, we just get it on

That's why we don't get touched, y'all like a dutch

Hands all on you, I'm tryna warn you

to stay in your place, so you don't get laced

And them pretty ass shades, can stay on your face

[Chorus][Drag-On]Uhh, uhh, uhh, come on!

You motherfuckers got me back on my grizzly, I'm back on the grind
I'm back to the streets, catch a beef, come back with the nine
I'll murder ya man, come back with his shines
I tote two guns, I don't care if you box, I don't care if you blind
I spit in your eye like niggaz is eatin, I'm splittin the pies
Frank Nitty your rap, how gritty am I? The city is mine
Yeah, you get in my way I pity your moms
Yeah, my block is real, my niggaz is armed
My borough is thorough, we bang with each other
I'm switchin' my diamonds and changin' the color
with change of weather, canary in the sun, uhh
I bury ya nigga then bury the gun, X what up?
Me and you is untouchable (uh-huh)
We both had bricks they couldn't sniff cause the coke was uncrushable
Guns is fingerprint-proof, we "Ryde or Die"
You drivin by, we clap at your ride, good-bye
[Chorus]

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