

Just Touched Down

Big Krit

[Talking:]Let's get it pimp (let's get it shawty)
This for all my real players (yeah)
Sounds so soul but don't you agree? (ay what the beat this here?)
So what I want'chu to do
If you on your way and you bout to do it big
You can tell em shawty...
("I Just-just j-just-just j-just down") [plays x2 in background while KRIT talks]
[Chorus:]I just touched down (touched down)
Aye what it is shawty (yeah)
I'm going places shawty
I just touched down (touched down)
Aye what it is shawty (yeah)
I'm going places shawty
I just touched down (touched down)
Aye what it is shawty (yeah)
I'm going places shawty
I just touched down
Just-just j-just-just j-just down
I just-just j-just-just j-just...
[Verse 1:]I just touched down in my city on chrome
Working wood wheel from a yella getting dome
Gators on my toes, love how I'm living
Aye tell me what I'm doing if I ain't fuckin pimpin'
Gettin' mnoey working overtime Supernova shine
Only see a playa down and out ain't no cloning mine
I'm one of a kind cloth it tho, make em hit the flo'
See do what I like been doing this since 2005

This ain't overnight
Show ya right, super duper tight, showing bumpa grill
Poppin' trunk, roll it smoke it up, crackin hella seals
How it feel neva eva fuckin with my leva
They be trying but no one can do it better
[Chorus][Verse 2:]I just got paid, working on a slab
When y'all was watching cartoons I was beating Shaft
Acting bad, swangin' lane to lane, drippin candy paint
Ain't no hole this side of the Mississippi but this my candy thang
Fly without a plane
Definit, throw it I don't care, police stop and stare

Toot it up triple boot it up, pop n lock it there
 Drop it there, rock it there, I'm a motivator
Haters past keep walking if it ain't about paper
 I'm trill, down like Ford Flex
 Ties on the cut throat SS or a Cadillac
 See they might of slither on the sun bout to sippin cane
 Had my momma's womb breathing like it to this pimpin'
[Chorus][Verse 3:]You dealing with a country fly certified country flow
 In my crooked letter the Return of 4eva hoe
 Super duper clean on the scene pop my collar back
 Prada hella-fied when I'm round like selling power pats
 K.R.I.T. P.I.M.P. owe you where my dollas at?
You ain't bout these bengies that I'm kicking ain't no holla back
 Pimpin' is my child, strengthening out for miles
 Streeting block approve on my whole professional
 [Chorus]

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