

# MMG Untouchable

## Rick Ross

When you get a lil' paper, get ready for haters  
They standin' in line, they all suffer from vapors  
I got me a ghost, I took off the tint  
Bitch look at my face, I'm a grown ass man  
I'm buying real estate and I'm buildin' my plans  
Can't name a realer place, goin' gram for gram  
And all the killas hate, know who the fuck I am  
Look in a nigga face, watch me count my grams  
My dog my trigga mate, and we bout them games  
I'm talking trigga plate never safe for lames  
Just beat another charge, made 'em drop that case  
My lawyers goin hard, a nigga versus the state  
Just bought another car, had to drop that top  
For 200 dollars, she'll suck that cock  
Cause when you seen with me I'mma up that stock  
I got that green with me, Gucci got those blocks  
And then the cheese drippin, I like my nachos hot  
As far as green niggas, yeah you might get got  
Breaking down my key, trying to see me the most  
Greenhouse on the couch, nigga see ? toast  
Niggas makin' the threats, you could put 'em on Twitter  
But out of respect I handle mine like a killer  
I'm runnin' the city like a pair of new J's  
Maybe the ? in the luggage, I got these hoes in a daze  
Pan America raised, sippin Cir'c lemonade  
Baby drop me a eighth and baby boy straight  
In the back of the ghost, I can't hear no whispers  
In the back of your mind you wanna be that nigga

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