

Can't Touch This (feat. E-40)

Colette Carr

Can't touch this, Can't touch this
They be in the club wondering why they can't touch this
Can't touch this, Can't touch this
They be looking dumb wondering why they can't touch this
Can't touch this, Can't touch this
They be in the club wondering why they can't touch this
Can't touch this, Can't touch this
They be looking dumb wondering why they can't touch this Look at it this way I am a boss
I am the boss of your mother fucking boss
Sick as a dog, bitches will bark
Look at these thighs thicker than fog
Thicker than cars, women and clothes
Breaking my back when the bass is in the bouse
When you wanna go, tell me when to go
She doing the most now we doing the most
Don't stop till the place about too close
Get up out of clothes now that bitch is naked Flash Flash
Tagging location
Flash Flash Now they wanna say shit
Bitch go stupid yeah I'm on that bass shit
Running on my tab I could get you wasted
Don't touch the homie don't touch the case wiss
Act like you know me like I'm who you came with
Can't touch this, Can't touch this
They be in the club wondering why they can't touch this
Can't touch this, Can't touch this
They be looking dumb wondering why they can't touch this
Can't touch this, Can't touch this
They be in the club wondering why they can't touch this
Can't touch this, Can't touch this
They be looking dumb wondering why they can't touch this Can't touch the homie, hell no you can't touch the
homie
Can't touch the homie, hell no you can't touch the homie I'm trying to get higher, higher, higher than a hanglider
Who got a lighter, room spinning like a dryer
Aldi-R-8, GT-spider
Haters gonna hate, but they really admire
The fixture on the flyer all brand new in tact
Get a celebrity some of you might-a heard of me
She digging my swiggidy, wanna get with the viggidy

She pretty my niggidy, come and get your presniggidy
I think she wanna hit me, hit me off
Function with sandwich on my appostrophe-D-mattress
My style navish, tides cool status
Getting moneys a happening
Bad batches are ratches
I'm kind of a big deal
I promise you it's for real
I live over here, you can tell I ain't missing a meal
The club going crazy on this bonca bonca
We sitting and the bartender holla holla Can't touch this, Can't touch this
They be in the club wondering why they can't touch this
Can't touch this, Can't touch this
They be looking dumb wondering why they can't touch this
Can't touch this, Can't touch this
They be in the club wondering why they can't touch this
Can't touch this, Can't touch this
They be looking dumb wondering why they can't touch this
Can't touch the homie, hell no you can't touch the homie
Can't touch this, Can't touch the homie
Can't touch this, hell no you can't touch the homie
You can't touch it mate, can't touch it mate can't touch this
You can't touch it mate, can't touch it mate, can't touch this
Can't touch this, Can't touch this
They be in the club wondering why they can't touch this
Can't touch this, Can't touch this
They be looking dumb wondering why they can't touch this
Can't touch this, Can't touch this
They be in the club wondering why they can't touch this
Can't touch this, Can't touch this
They be looking dumb wondering why they can't touch this

Songwriters

STEVENS, EARL / WALKER, NATE / CARR, COLETTE / FOUNTAIN, ASKIA / REDWINE, JON /
WATERS, BRENDON

Published by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, THE ROYALTY NETWORK INC., Ultra Tunes

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>