

# Touched (featuring Mr. 3-2)

UGK

Listen up I got a story to tell  
Ay fool, listen up I got a story to tell  
Say dog, listen up I got a story to tell  
Say man, listen up I got this story to tell Now once upon a time not too long ago  
A nigga like myself had to strong arm a hoe  
Now this was not a hoe in the sense of having a pussy  
But a pussy having no goddamn sense, tryna push me  
He used to hold dick now he wanna be in my shoes  
Hatin' like a baby mama 'cause I'm payin' my dues  
Tryin' to hold on to my little chunk but not a punk in the parking lot bumping his gums  
With his Ki's in the trunk, oh what I'm supposed to jump 'cause you got a pump  
You aimin' that bitch in the sky you chump  
Point that motherfucker this way and dump  
Oh what you scared to go to the pen?  
Thinkin' them niggas gon' tap your rump?  
Man I thought he played bold but he ain't even fuss  
Man the nigga was way swole actin' like he wanted to buss  
But his trigger stayed cold I wasn't surprised  
I recognized that fast breathin' and fear in his eyes  
Unmask his disguise a sheep in wolf's clothing  
On the prey, who tried to hunt the hunter  
And got hunted down his goddamn self in PA  
Niggas it's where we stay  
Ain't none of that K-K-K'n or playin' so see A  
Or E about your life 'fore you test yourself  
And make a nigga break you off some peace to rest yourself  
Oh yes your health is what's in question  
And I hope that this ass whippin'  
Teach you a motherfuckin' lesson Speak the wrong words man and you will get touched  
'Cause deep down in the South boy's comin' up cold  
Talkin' down on my name and what it's all about  
You niggas better be gettin' some cut and get my name out yo mouth  
'Cause I dunno why you got flex with me  
Testin' me but I'mma pull my shit and let you see  
That all that carry the jack ain't able to survive  
So you haters need to quit with that po' hustlin'  
And take another ride Niggas jumped and crossed the line  
The movies got these boys fucked up in the mind  
Not to mention the wine and codeine syrup combined

Easy access to 9s  
And shit talkin' hoes that's fine  
And all they got time for is pourin' Swishers down  
Committing crimes amped off water  
And some exaggerated rhyme  
So if bein' hard ain't in your heart  
Then don't start niggas'll tear your weak mind apart Bitch, your old man talkin' to me like I'm in school  
He don't know I hang with killers we'll erase that fool  
Wouldn't give a fuck about him but he kin to my son  
If you think that I'm that nigga then you picked the wrong one  
'Cause I live by the gun, die by the gun  
Hot bullets burn some say that them bitches stun  
So raise your own children don't try to raise mine  
And when you see me step with caution 'cause I'm buckin' for mine, bitch Speak the wrong words man and you  
will get touched  
You done crossed the line now you gon' get fucked  
I already told you before but you ain't barring that  
So this time I'm handlin' mine and gon' erase you off the map  
Such a shame but it's all in the game  
And since the early 60's ain't a damn thing changed  
We got haters over here and haters over there  
But I got my pistol and it ain't pointed in the air I see you trippin' off that water and you feel like you bad  
'Cause yo bitch done chose a pimp and that pimp was Chad  
I see you hurt 'cause I fucked your girl  
Put big dick in her world, bust nuts in her curls  
When I hit it from the back she said "baby I can't take it"  
Push my dick up in her harder bitch I'm straight up tryin' to break it  
You a simp-ass nigga you told that bitch that you love her  
But I'm straight up fuckin' that pussy like that nigga off they colors  
But I ain't gonna get shot 'cause you ain't shootin' shit  
The best thing you can do is go and try and beat that bitch  
'Cause this man's style showstopper pistol popper you ain't ready  
If I let this hot thing hit you fool, your stomach like spaghetti  
Fool you talkin' loud but you move too slow  
Tellin' niggas all your plans got you tied up in a van  
Nigga what the fuck is up (up) in the place to be  
First I want the money nigga then I want the fuckin' Ki's  
Kidnap robbery 'cause you said you wanted me dead  
Since you want a nigga dead  
Buck that bitch off in his head  
Just like E-40 nigga I be comin' fed  
Got the sawed off pump with night vision infrared  
So play me like a pussy and you will get fucked  
Nigga I'm hangin' out the truck b-buck buck  
Hit your nigga in the leg hit your bitch in the gut

But we know where your ass stay  
So your ass will get touched  
Speak the wrong words I'm high on them herbs  
And you will get touched cause yo ass deserve  
To get done real bad in front of yo kids  
To show 'em what real type of bitch you is  
And it's that boy named 3 to the 2 forever stayin' true  
Just a player makin' do and I gotta tell it to the  
Whole wide world how you got bitched razor necked just like  
A motherfuckin' girl

Songwriters

BERNARD JAMES FREEMAN, CHAD L BUTLER, JOSEPH JOHNSON  
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