

# Touch It / Technologic

## Daft Punk

Touch it, bring it, babe, watch it  
Turn it, leave it, stop, format it  
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Busta Bus back to just put a lock on a town  
Lot of my \*\*\*\*\* be comin' from miles around  
See they be comin' 'cause they know how the God get downTurn it upNow you know who holdin' the throne,  
so gimme the crown  
\*\*\*\*\* solutin' and tryin' to give me a pound  
I don't really \*\*\*\* with you \*\*\*\*\*, you \*\*\*\*\* is clown  
Makin' the \*\*\*\*\* strippin', throw they \*\*\*\* on the groundGet low BusNow that's the way that it goes  
When we up in the spot, the \*\*\* be flooded with hoes  
See, we a make it hot, the chicks will come out their clothes  
That's when you get it, mami already know, I supposeTurn it upShorty wildin' and shorty open, she beastin' it  
out  
For the record, just a second, I'm freakin' it out  
While she tryin' to touch, see, I was peepin' it out  
She turned around and was tryin' to put my \*\*\*\* in her mouthI let herTouch it, bring it, babe, watch it  
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When I come I be doin' it and doin' it well  
Then I beat up the \*\*\*\*\* and be makin' it swell  
Tryin' to hide the smell of the sex, spraying on the ChanelTurn it upThen they tried to walk with a strut, so no  
one could tell  
How a \*\*\*\*\* got in they \*\*\*\*, made everything jail  
Now the tickle wild like a nut, she blowin' my cell  
Can't get enough of the kid, I put her under my spellGet low BusIt's crowded mami, move it along  
If you know you 'bout it then get to removin' your thong  
To the whip in back of the truck that's where you belong

After the Yac, see the type of raunchy \*\*\*\*, they be onTurn it upStreet \*\*\*\*\* respect it because my movement  
is strong  
'Cause we consistently reppin', see my money is long  
All my \*\*\*\*\* is with me, see how they singin' the song  
Plus how we give you the stick and we be \*\*\*\*\* alongI let herTouch it, bring it, babe, watch it  
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Every single time that I drop, the \*\*\*\*\* is a wrap  
For the \*\*\*\*\* hatin' the kid, I'm close to strap  
'Cause all these \*\*\*\*\* wanna come talk to sit on my lapTurn it upEverytime I give you bang \*\*\*\*\* to knock in  
your whip  
\*\*\*\*\* always do his thing, \*\*\*\*\* lockin' the strip  
Lot of mami's is dancin' and they shakin' they hips  
After that they get low and put the thing on their lipsI let themTouch it, bring it, babe, watch it  
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