

When I Touch Down

Disturbing Tha Peace

(Jazze)

Yeah, W-J-I-V-E radio

You damn right we jam

The phone lines are ringin off the hook

But I'm not gon awnser them 'cause I don't wanna hear shit you got say

We gotta special guest in the house tonight

Little Fate in this bitch, an probly in yours

So here's the number 1 song in the night, when I touch down, by lil Fate(Hook)

Now don't get mad at me 'cause ya hoe outta pocket and she chose (she chose)

Just charge it to the game and find another dame 'cause

I'm already outta the dough (of the dough) for sure we big pimpin

We blow but keep sippin, this is every day livin

Wood grain an chrome spinnin, hhen I touch down

When I touch down(Fate)

When I touch down boys frown 'cause girls flock around

Lil shorty from the A-Town hit the club and buy a round for the whole place

Girls a henny straight wit no chase

I'm like skin deep, Bo legged and cute face

An aggressive playa I stay abroad like 2nd base

Gone an cuppa my nigga oops its too late

Ya hoe chose Fate guess she wasn't ya soulmate

I fucked her on the first date while you spoilt her for months straight

So what is it bout Fate that got these girls attracted

Imma NVP playa I got the game mastered

Got girls, flippin out like gymnastics

Gold I got carrots on my neck and wrist

A SS impala dubbs on that bitch

Hoes scream when I step up from parkin the whip

I ain't conceded dogg, I'm just confident

Them niggaz heat it 'cause they bitches give me compliments(Hook)(Fate)

Now when the spot get shutdown fate Maude is the reason

Mink coat V.I.P. in, why you standin inna long line freezin

Holdin ya p an, ya girl whisperin come pick me up this evening

Once you done dropped her off, just so I can knock her off

An expose the lingerie ya just brought man

You can't picture my league I gotta home run stroke

After I poke it run home to find a goodbye note

She in love wit me folded

Thas all that she wrote

An she love the way I de-rub her and skid in her throat
She a freaky hoe, love the way my dick touch her tonsils
An I get it for free thanks to niggaz like you who sponsor
 Shoppin sprees, Gucci purses you purchase
A 3-carrot ring thinkin its gon make her change no way
 Shoulda slowed ya rolls stop to think
Ya can't turn a hoe into a wife fuck you think(Hook)(Fate)
 That's my girl, you dudes kill me wit your reactions
 While she in the VIP sippin up and laughing
 Yall no rank niggaz don't respect the captain
 If she hustling you then you hustling backwards
 And thas sad dogg you coulda splirred on yaself
Stop trickin to these broads they don't deserve ya wealth
 Yall don't learn nothing else aint he the little shorty
If ya had ya girl in line she woudnt find time to call me(Hook)[Outro]
 An they don't know, about them real thrill niggaz
 down south who de runnin this shit
An they don't know, about them mid-west hustlers, gangstas an pimps
An they don't know, about them up north niggaz who live ready to ride or die
An they don't know, bout them westside, smoked out and they stay high(Jazze)
 Yeah, I hear you Baby Flex, thas a hot one
Tha phone lines are ringin off the hook, so I'ma go ahead turn my ring on
 It's a cock market cash winnin weekend
 2000 dollars going out to the fattest pussy
 That will be going down at welcome all ball
 Chaka Zulu will be judging
Also joined for the disturbin the peace, second annual big titties contest
 We also have a P price contest for yall niggaz
You'll get a gold haircut to the nigga who cuff his hoe the most
 This is W-J-I-V-E, oh shit go back shorty
 You know what, fuck it next song

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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