

Cam'Ron ft. Lil' Wayne, Touch It Or Not

Killa, dipset, lil weezy, cash money,
yo ma, let me holla, lets do this uh,

[Hook]

Ma, I been huggin the block (huggin the block)

That's right, hustling rocks (hustling rocks)

I know I been puffin a lot,

But your dude wanna no, you gone touch it or not.

My drink hard as a rubber rubber

you know what, tell that shit to anotha sucka

I aint no sucka mama, com'mon, F the drama

Pat, kiss it then, lil puckerama

Im so active, you bein so draftive

Got something for your face, not proactive

Imma pro at this, round the globe atlas

But I need to know ma, u gone touch it or not

Baby girl im in luv wit ya spot

Missionary back shots top it off; pop it off (pop it off)

I tell ya right now if my **** is soft (what)

Hey before and after, top it off

Come here ma, show ya how to rock a boss

Lick, suck, kiss, kiss, stop, cough,

Hop on, hop off, lollypop cough

I know its right but here comes the hot sauce. (killah!!)

[Hook]

Looking light skin, mommy wit tight slims,

Big butt, big breasts, I noticed that nice chin, (sturdy chin)

I approached her, slight rim, white tins,

Number you can type in, sexy on lightment

Ill just ask, ma, if we link we link,

You don't like nuttin, me nether, what a coinidink (what a coincidence)

Miss jiggy, my piggy, pinky ming, pinky ring blingin (oooo)

You gone touch it or not?

I aint the type to diss you, kinda like the issue.

That's the situation, bring wifey wit you. (Bring her)

Would you like a tissue, or a wet wipe?

Either one baby girl, cuz ya touchin my spot

Its not a question now, it's a guarantee,

They think I think im the shit, well apparently

But you wont hear words like marry me (what, marry me?)

The only thing you gone hear is touch it or not!!

[Hook]

[Lil Wayne]

I get head in the strangest places

Some nut same time, call it changin' faces

I tell the b!tch we ain't tradin places, So stand back and catch
my amazing graces

Taste ya savor it, vanilla icecream she say ohh my favorite

Do you know who you playin wit?

Wayne, chillin like a scacrow, lookin for some brain

Drivin in the range uh, flyin' on the brain her head is crazy so she's insane

She know the game get in and get right

every bitch in the industry wanna rock my mic

I'm hot like light, I'm tough like Ike I don't F wit dog hoes cuz them hoes might bite

Yeah, and then she follows and in the back of my mind I hopin' she swallows

[Hook x2]