

## White Zombie "Untouchable"

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Crest side dough

Call me that dope track native  
The chopper I gots to fade it  
When jectors they hit your block  
And try to strip us as naked  
Because they take it cause the games at a minimal  
Shoutin the mile but you's a small time criminal  
Coffee needs to back off me  
Popin that game shit  
You scrounging for what got me and my niggaz plat  
hits  
Soon infiltrators  
Claimin they some playaz  
Check your shit its foggy fool  
I'm slammin venezuelas  
That got the taylor  
And let me louie  
He got that 50 shot uzzie by my Jacuzzi  
95 and niggaz die for these hoojies  
rollin wit killaz that got my back till the end  
rather blast some berettas  
or rone a gooch to tha pen  
and police aint no problem  
cause foo they smoking this shit  
got so much pool at the station  
I'm runnin hoes in them tricks  
In the ghetto surround  
Some suckas never saw a thousand  
My cut touchin these streets  
And u can hear the hearts poundin  
Untouchable

[Chorus: repeat 3X]

Untouchable  
Unfuckwitable  
Rage like a pitbull  
Heart pumped nitro

I'm up and outtie as the rollaz holla freeze nigga  
Askin questions like where the money and the deed

nigga

Cause they know I'll take some (?) and soljah squeeze  
trigga

All of this is just a reach to make my g's bigga  
runnin harder in the smoke tryin to find my beama  
throw the product into the bush but still got my heata  
when jump in the car the only thing that I thought  
if I don't hit the I 80 a playa truly be caught  
goin 90 I peep the freeway just my luck goin north  
the only way I'm goin down is if that book in the course  
punchin in and out of lanes husslin scrutched up my  
brain

just the price that I pay for distributin cocaine  
at 1:20 passin Richmond for some CHP's  
with my pedal down to the medal headin back to the V  
hit tha (?) bridge and let my new tires smoke  
can't fuck wit baby capone trick  
I'm untouchable

[chorus]

(yeah check it out this why always spit crack cocaine on  
the street  
to annihilate young niggaz like me, but once us niggaz  
got a hold  
of that Colombian white gold the poison that we was  
supposed  
to have smoked got sold. Now ain't that cold game how  
that cocaine  
that was supposed to take us out got us havin thangs,  
yeah I went from starving po to a playa wit major papa  
untouchable)

I got a 30 year sentence on my head but man  
The chances that u take up in this yankee ass game  
But fuck it just let me ride like a (??)  
Although I know one day I'll die  
I can't be touched by these tricks  
Getting lifts off bullets flyin  
G'z stackin in sirens  
In the city streets housing nuclear h tyrens  
Got a knock on my pager  
and it just won't quit  
a couple of big boys want a chip of (?) that I flip  
hussle 24/7 so all my prices is right  
50 shoot out to loot out  
crazy capers and heists  
but never let it stress my mental  
major cash is essential when the game get cold  
I leave the suckaz trembling  
But I ain't thinking bout declining

Money got my mind bent  
Out there flashin on my clients  
Wrapped In this shit so deep  
I feel avenge when I sleep  
Thinking days on concrete  
Instead of faces of sheet  
Motorola beep  
Cofive trace five  
It was my buddy t love  
Say baby boy pimp or die  
Pimp or die  
Pimp or die  
And that's untouchable

[chorus]

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