

T.I. f/ Eminem

"Touchdown"

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[E] When we touch down

[Chorus: E = Eminem; T = T.I.]

[T] In the midwest we okay

E'rybody know them southern boys love that bass

[E] Atlanta go bananas, Alabama, 'weesiana

Mississippi, Ten-a-keys, every mufuckin state, when we touch down

[T] Go right from the plane to the rave

[E] When we touch down

[T] On a private plane getting brains, till we

[E] Touch down, there ain't no way to keep em quiet

With T.I. and Shady baby, we bout to incite a riot

When we touch down

[1st verse: T.I.]

When we get in town, you know how we getting down

Pull up clean, then hop on out, snatch all the freaks

then walk on out

I'm living what they talking bout, shining if it dark or not

That one hundred E-X-double R, you'll find that in the parking lot

You barking up the wrong tree, I do this shit for zone three

Four, five and six as well as one, Atlanta I'm forever son

Still be on whatever coast, round blowing heavy smoke

Ay Em you better tell them folk what hell it take to let em go

They know I put that green light on them haters

Keep on trying me I put that beam right on ya tater (pow)

Now you don't wanna see T.I.P. outrageous

Try to keep him in a cage but somehow he keep escaping

That's why I be on vacation, Virgin Island I be taking

Private planes out to Spain, I keep on flying I ain't faking

The money ain't a thang, think I'm lying, you're mistaken

You can find long lines of all kinds of bitches waiting

when we touch down

[Chorus]

[2nd verse: Eminem]

Welcome to the Midwest, yes
Where them Detroit playas ball like you have no idea
The more is here, got the whole place looking like it's
candy painted
Ain't it like we left the kids at home and just let em
loose with the crayons
Fuck, I just hit a jogger, people looking like Frogger
They hopping out of the way whenever they see
Marshall's car coming
The kids painted my windows with black permanent
marker
And let the rest of the car carpet color like swirl pops
And I got the bass thumping but I'm bound to bump into
something
Kids are flying through the air looking like they
krumping
The way they tumbling, I gotta do something
But as soon as I hit the car wash to get the tar off
They just right back at it tommorrow
They're like, "Dad this is in, so you're with the trends"
"This is for the pens, listening to mens, nail polish on
the rims"
And now it's custom chrome, but I gotta go do a show
So go on with ya bad self, just have it back to normal
when I touch down

[Chorus]

[3rd verse: T.I.]

From my arrival, un-til my departure
Gurantee I put this d-i-c-k in somebody's daughter
Ay, I still have my way with the ladies way cross the
water
Flew to Paris from Haiti, did some shit that I thought of
It's erotic that the shit that we popping makes us
psychotic
Threat the corpse for America, then why they running
from me?
How could they be so ignorant? Look what hip-hop
done brung us
It's allowed us to run a business, legitimated our
moneys
Got us out of the ghettos and relocated our mommies
I made it all the way here ain't no way you taking it from
me
So excuse me Oprah honey, I'm sorry, really I promise

But niggas, bitches and hoes do exist, I'm just being
honest
For that am I being punished? Why is you so
astonished?
Now I ain't got a degree, just intelligence in abundance
So you ain't gotta like me, I know billions of folks who
love me
You can tell how they yelling and screaming and
waiting for me when I touch down

[Chorus]

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