

Cam'ron "Touch It Or Not"

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Killa, Dipset, Lil Weezy, Cash Money
Yo Ma, let me holla, let's do this uh

Ma, I been huggin' the block
(Huggin' the block)
That's right, hustling rocks
(Hustling rocks)
I know I been puffin' a lot
But a nigga wanna know baby girl
You gonna suck it or not

My dick hard as a motherfucker
You don't what? Tell that shit to anotha sucka
I ain't no sucka mama, c'mon, fuck the drama
Pet, kiss it then, 'lil puckerama

I'm so active, you bein' so drastic
Got something for your face, fuck proactive
I'ma pro at this, round the globe atlas
But I need to know ma, you gonna suck it or not

Baby girl I'm in love with the twat
Missionary, back shots, pop it off, rock it off
(Rock it off)
I tell ya right now if my cock is soft
(What?)
I want head before and after, top it off

On ya knees, show ya how to rock a boss
Lick, suck, deep thruht, stop, cough
Hop on, hop off, lollypop off
I know it's white but here comes the hot sauce
(Killah)

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Looking light skin, mommy was tight slim
Fat ass, big tits, I noticed that nice chin
(Sturdy chin)
I approached her, slight grin, white Timbs
Number you can type in, said she don't like men

I just laughed, ma, if we link we link
You don't like men? Me nether, what a coinidink
(What a coincidence?)
Miss jiggy, my piggy, pinky mink, pinky ring blingin'
(Oooo)
You gone suck it or not?

I ain't the type to diss you, kinda like the issue
That's the situation, bring wifey wit you
(Bring her)
Would you like a tissue?
You gon' need it for the cum in your nose baby girl
'Cause you sucking my cock

It's not a question now, it's a guarantee
They say I think I'm the shit, well, apparently
But you won't hear words like marry me
(What, marry me?)
The only thing you gone hear is suck it or not

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I get head in the strangest places
Two at the same time, call it changing faces
I tell the bitch we ain't tradin' places
So stand back and catch my amazing graceness

Taste it, savor it, vanilla ice-cream she say "Ohh my
favorite"
Do you know who you playin' with?
Wayne, chillin' like a scarecrow, lookin' for some brain
Drivin' in the range or, flyin' on the plane
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 fuck wit dog
hoes
'Cause them hoes might bite

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

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