

## **Disturbing Tha Peace "When I Touch Down"**

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(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 yasef  
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

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