

Havoc

"Can't Get Touched"

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[Havoc] Yeah yeah Yeah, uh-huh... Yo, hold the press the gat'll spit in one second no less Those that choose to rock a vest we aim at that non-fuctional organ of yours, your brain Never clap, low rain so there's less remain Make your moms feel better tell her you felt no pain Her, baby is gone, the rider be long My name'll ring bells hear alarms go off I'm here to remain like a smoker's cough [Chorus] When will niggaz learn I can't get touched Any attempt will cause you to get bucked Dead ass you'll be history don't play those games As we carry niggaz off into they graves [Havoc] Anything to do with cash I gotta get broke off And anything less I'll make my toast go off Niggaz want me contained, set up, framed But hell what can I say the hood is rough terrain But my mind is a Range as I whip through the game Hail snow sleet or rain it won't phase So while you on the corner smoked out gettin blazed I put the drop on 'em with that infrared ray [Chorus] [Havoc] These cowards keep shiftin cause they can't adjust It's a very big difference between y'all and us First of all we clean them guns, y'all be lettin 'em rust Let 'em sit around for years then expect 'em to bust It'll +Jam+ in your hand it'll cost you +Run+ Not too far, just enough of slugs to reach your lungs You be laid on the floor not too long to come or be police while they laughin treatin a broken gun Why they straight disrespected you, callin you dumb They don't give a fuck about a corpse or where you from Put two and two together, youse an ig'nant nigga If you had three accountants still couldn't flip figures Fuck is on his mind? This is mighty fine times When I cop about a month a gat is reachin its prime We don't play those games to stay in the shootin range Holdin shit sideways like it's helpin yo' aim C'mon nigga~! [Chorus] - repeat 4X to fade

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