

Imx**"When I Touch Down"**Visit "[When I Touch Down](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(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 cuz 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 cuz ya hoe outta pocket and
she chose (she chose)Just charge it to the game and find another dame cuz
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 cuz 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 cuz 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 yaself
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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