## MotoLyrics.com

**MotoLyrics** 

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## MC Frontalot "You Can't Touch This"

Visit "You Can't Touch This" on MotoLyrics.com

Can't touch this (x2) Can't touch this (oh-oh oh oh oh-oh-oh) (x2) My-my-my music hits me so hard makes me say oh my Lord Thank you for blessing me with a mind to rhyme and two hyped feet It feels good when you know you're down A superdope homeboy from the Oaktown And I'm known as such And this is a beat uh, u can't touch I told you homeboy, u can't touch this Yeah that's how we're livin' and you know u can't touch this Look in my eyes man u can't touch this You know let me bust the funky lyrics u can't touch this Fresh new kicks and pants You got it like that now you know you wanna dance So move out of your seat And get a fly girl and catch this beat While it's rollin' hold on pump a little bit And let me know it's going on like that like that Cold on a mission so pull on back Let 'em know that you're too much And this is a beat uh u can't touch Yo I told you u, can't touch this Why you standing there man u can't touch this Yo sound the bells school is in sucker u can't touch this Give me a song or rhythm Making 'em sweat that's what I'm giving 'em Now they know when you talk about the Hammer You talk about a show that's hyped and tight Singers are sweatin' so pass them a mic Or a tape to learn what it's gonna take And now he's gonna burn The charts legit either work hard Or you might as well quit That's word because you know U can't touch this (oh-oh oh oh-oh-oh) (x2) Break it down (Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh) (x4) Stop party time

Go with the flow in a spin if you can't move to this Then you probably are dead So wave your hands in the air Bust a few moves run your fingers though your hair This is it For winna dance to this then your gonna get better Move slide your rump, just for a minute lets all do the bump, bump, bump, bump Yeah, can't touch this Look man, can't touch this You better be hyped boy 'cause you know, can't touch this Ring the bell schools back in, break it down (Oh-oh oh oh-oh-oh) (x2) STOP! Party Time! Everytime you see me the hammers just so tight I'm doped on the floor, and I'm magic on the mic Now why will I ever stop doing this, when others making records that just don't hit, I toured around the world from london to de bay, it's hammer-do-hammer-gohammer- yo-hammer And the rest can go and play can't touch this

Visit <u>MC Frontalot</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.