

## Regardless Devon Victory "Make It Touch"

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Chorus:

I got a question for some nigga's who don't like getting shorted - in the reality causing problems- open your bitch ass up and follow- hollow- niggas getting they wishes- I'll make it touch on these bitches - clean they ass's just like dishes- you ain't fucking with no hoe bitches

Verse 1 :

Passion in the yield- of the knockers- on the block where they get knock they are knockers- in the spotted like I told you don't except no fees that's lower than they supposed to be- in the utility closet were I keep 50 cent in the bedroom fuck a nigga so soon werewolf duck full moon-fucking blow you up like a balloon you's a fucking cartoon new to the gifted of the past in the filter with nigga laugh

Chorus:

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Verse 2:

Now that line like I've been snorting all my feeling are imported- your not important steady scoring setting chalk board knock your fucking moms off- salt package renegade- you just might get played- the muthafucking sun moving your bitch ass in the shade- you ain't dough and show ain't paid- in the fade where you niggas bitch made look like kool aid- I got safety kit aid for ya- and social worker-

Chorus:

I got a question for some nigga's who don't like  
getting shorted - in the reality "causing problems-  
open your bitch ass up" and follow- hollow- niggas  
getting they wishes - I'll make it touch on these  
bitches- clean they ass's just like dishes- you  
ain't fucking with no hoe bitches

Verse 3:

Now in the jettisoned - you looking "elevance" - in the  
designated section "of your pussy ass- chandelier-  
falling" manufactures- are making glass - one touch  
from the beam "of the devil" mean- you just in  
your closed shell "dipping threw I leave you well"  
in the sail "they sending mail" you are a midi file-  
I lay your body down "reason on the next one -  
dollar to the never had- in my eyes I'm seeing  
stash"

Chorus:

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getting shorted- in the reality "causing problems-  
open your bitch ass up" and follow- hollow- niggas  
getting they wishes- I'll make it touch on these  
bitches- clean they ass's just like dishes- you  
ain't fucking with no hoe bitches!

Verse 4:

Now that you mad about your invincibility - that shit  
that's not really happening to me - close too the  
thunder things - in the below - like Montebello - you  
drunk "and you working in the caff's" in the  
little bit "open seven, hope'n in the chief they  
getting broken" now

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