

The Explosion

"Touch Til We Bust"

Visit "[Touch Til We Bust](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Can't stop, won't stop Shootin Stars baby
And we, we get down baby
We get down
Say the girls the girls they love us
Groupie love on the bus and we touch til we, bust

I'm a Shootin Star and no I can't help it
I'm gettin green like a maf***in Celtic
Now my name ringin, like a bell is
This is where the sales is, buddy I'm a salesman
Lookin for some profit and I don't mean a God
I'm a reap the benefits of gettin on my job
Yeah gettin on my job, from every aspect
If she trippin then I'm out bounce like a bad check
Tactics and she know me cuz she heard Go Fish
She heard of Hush too, we about to blow quick
Hope she bout to blow too, no drama to go through
Only here for one night, so we can't get to know you
Yeah, and I don't mean to be rude
But I don't want a prude I'd rather see you in the nude
Now I got her bitchin bout me sayin that I'm crude
But I'm one cool dude and I hate that you assume
That you know me, cuz you really don't
No not at all, you livin in a fantasy world if you think you
ballin
I'm all in, flyin to the sky while you crawlin
My stock steady risin the rest of y'all's fallin
Fallin, Fall is what you do like the season
Bringin emcees in I'm leavin em bleedin
Beat em to a pulp, insulted is how they feelin
I'll never burn out you will never catch me peelin

Can't stop, won't stop Shootin Stars baby
And we, we get down baby
We get down
Say the girls the girls they love us
Groupie love on the bus and we touch til we, bust

Yeah, bust til I brush, my n***s on her guts
Pluck like a duck, f*** like a buck
Cluck, cluck hit her with a truck

Then I Swiffer up her blood, yuck
Yeah, I'm a critter in a tux, sicker than the mugs
And my wee wee lookin rough
Tough, yeah I kiss em and they blush
Then I piss in they rush yeah they diss and never touch
Shucks, why these rappers on that s***
Cuz my flow so vicious and they, tweek
Twitch, man youz a lil b***
It's Wolf Magic in this b*** man I'm spazzin in this b***
Ah, you lookin tacky in this b***
No Tactics, man I'm so happy in this b***
S***, now turn around and let me pound
Leap frog, now turn that ass back around
Ugh, yeah now take it take it down south
Slouch, wit a baby in her pouch
Makin money, that's the thing that I'm about
Now, put this d*** up in ya mouth

Can't stop, won't stop Shootin Stars baby
And we, we get down baby
We get down
Say the girls the girls they love us
Groupie love on the bus and we touch til we, bust

Visit [The Explosion](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.