

## Underground Kingz "Touched"

Visit "[Touched](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Listen up, I got a story to tell  
Ay fool, listen up I got a story to tell  
Say dog, listen up, I got a story to tell  
Say man, listen up, I got a story to tell  
Now once upon a time not too long ago  
A nigga like myself had to strong arm a hoe  
Now this was not a hoe in the sense of havin' the pussy  
But a pussy havin' no goddamn since tryin' to push me  
He used to hold dick now he wanna be in my shoes  
Hating like a baby mama cuz I'm playing my dues  
Trying to hold on to my little chunk but not but a punk  
In the parkin' lot bmpin' hes gums  
With his ki's int the trunk  
Ohh what I'm supsed to jump cuz you got a pump  
You aimin that bitch in the ssky you chump  
Poin that motherfucker this way and dump  
Oh what you scared to go to the penn  
Thinkin them niggas gon' tap your rump  
Man I thought he played bold but he ain't even fuss  
Man the nigga was way swole actin' like he wanted to buss  
But his trigger stayed cold I wasn't surpresed  
I drecognezed that fast breathin' and fear in his eyes  
Unmask his disguise a sheep in wolf's clothing  
On their prey  
He tried to hunt the hunter  
And got hunted down his goddamn self in Virginia  
Niggas it's where we stay  
Ain't none of that kkk'n or playin' so see a  
Or e up out your life or you test yourself  
And make a nigga break you off to peace you rest  
youself  
Oh yes your health is what's in question  
And I hope this ass whippin'  
Teach you a motherfuckin' lesson  
Speak the wrong words man and you will get touched  
Cuz deep in the South boy's comin' up cold  
Talkin' down my name and what it's all about  
You niggas better get some cut and get my name out  
You mouth cuz I don't know why you got plex with me  
Testin' me but I'm a pull my ship and let you see  
That all that carry the jack ain't able to survive

So you haters need to quit with that bull blustin'  
And take another ride  
Niggas jumped and crossed the line  
The movies got this boy fucked up n the mind  
Not to mention the wine and the codeine syrup  
combined  
Easy access to 9's  
And shit talkin' hoes that's fine  
And all they got time for is four swisher dimes  
Committing crimes amped off water  
And some exaggerated rhyme  
So if bein' hard ain't in your heart  
Then don't start niggas'll tear your weak mind apart  
Bidtchy old man talkin' to me like I'm in school  
He don't know I hang with killers Willie waste that fool  
Wouldn't give a fuck about him but he kin to my son

If you think I'm that nigga then you picked up the wrong  
one  
Cuz I live by the gun die by the gun  
Hot bullets burn some say that I can get ya stunned  
So raise you children don't try to raise mine.  
And when you see me step with caution  
cuz I'm buckin' for mine  
Speak the wrong words man and you will get touched  
You done crossed the line now you gon' get fucked  
I already told you before but yo ain't borrowing that  
So this time I tell you man I go erase you off the map  
Such a shame but it's all in the game and since the  
early  
Sixties ain't a damn thing changed we got haters over  
here  
And haters over there but I got my pistol and it ain't  
Pointed in the air  
I see you trippin' off that water and you feel like you  
bad  
Cuz yo bitch done chose a pimp and that pimp was  
Chad  
I see you hurt cuz I fucked your girl  
Put big dick in your world bust nuts in her curl  
When I hit it from the back she said baby I can't take  
Push my dick up in her harder bitch  
I'm straight up tryin' to break it  
You a simp ass nigga you told that bitch that you love  
her  
But I'm straight up fuckin' that pussy  
Like that nigga off that colors  
But I ain't gon' get shot cuz you ain't shootin shit  
The best thing you can do is go and try and beat that  
bitch  
Cuz this man's style showstopper pistol popper you

ain't ready  
If I let this hot thing hit you  
Feel your stomach like spaghetti  
Fool you talin' loud but you move too slow  
Tellin' niggas all your plans go you tied up in a van  
Nigga what the fuck is up in the place to be  
First I want the money nigga then I want the fuckin' ki's  
Kidnap robbery cuz you said you wanted me dead  
Since you want a nigger dead  
Buckthat bitch off in his head  
Just like e-40 nigga I be comin' fed  
Got the sawed off pump with night vision infrared  
So play me like a pussy and you will get fucked  
Nigga I'm hangin' out the truck buck buck  
Hit your nigga in the leg hit your bitch in the gut  
But we know where your ass stay  
So your ass will get touched  
Speaked the wrong words I'm high on them herbs  
And you will get touched 'cuz your ass deserve  
To get done real fast in front of your kids  
To show 'em what real type of bitch you is  
It's that boy named ?????? forever stayin' true  
Just a player man cool and I gotta tell it to the  
Whole wide world how you got bitched razor neck  
Just like a motherfuckin' girl

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