

## Touch Down 2 Cause Hell (Bow Bow Bow)

2 Chainz

Baow, baow, baow

(Nah-nah-nah-nah, nah-nah-nah-nah-nah)

{Yeah}

(Ayy, yeah, yeah, yeah) Baow, baow, baow

Lil' Trebble made the beat, he only had to play it once

She gon' pat her weave when she was comin' out the beauty shop  
Y'all niggas better duck when she be comin' with them booty shots  
In the car backin' up, listenin' to Juvenile  
Cocaine baggin' up, they sent my ass to juvenile  
I ain't tryna put you down, but bring the friends that's cute around  
They say it was hot, but all this jewelry I got cool you down  
Crabs in a bucket, yeah, you know they try to pull you down  
I ain't talkin' layin' up when I be sayin', "Shoot around"  
I got on, like, ten bracelets, take too long to take 'em off  
Anytime you fall off, then get back up and shake it off  
I remember time misunderstood like I wouldn't make it out  
Be done bought your crib from your landlord and put you out

{Nah-nah-nah-nah, nah-nah-nah-nah-nah}

{Ayy, yeah, yeah, yeah} Baow, baow, baow

{Nah-nah-nah-nah, nah-nah-nah-nah-nah}

{Ayy, yeah, yeah, yeah} Baow, baow, baow

(Yeah, yeah, yeah)

I tell her, "Hold up"

Baby eat my dick up way too fast, I tell her, "Slow up"  
Push it in her throat, so I can't help it if she throw up  
Act like you want smoke, we makin' paint, you tryna get rolled up  
Come get in this bitch like, "Junkie, come get this one"  
Let me do my dance, I'm pookie leaning with a two-step  
Flappin' on my dick, just watch my waist, I brought the tool in  
Shawty actin' thirsty and she walkin' like I choose her  
Told her, "Let me work and I ain't trippin' if your boo here"  
I go push it deep and lick you butt and have you feenin'  
Put it in your mouth, I run your gums just like you teethin'  
Workin' with a lot, but if it's wet, then I can squeeze in  
Put me in this bitch, I send a nigga to see Jesus

{Nah-nah-nah-nah, nah-nah-nah-nah-nah}

{Ayy, yeah, yeah, yeah} Baow, baow, baow

{Nah-nah-nah-nah, nah-nah-nah-nah-nah}

{Ayy, yeah, yeah, yeah} Baow, baow, baow

I say hold up

Shawty smokin' zaza out the pack, I told her roll up  
Niggas muggin' stupid, lookin' crazy like they know us  
You ain't got no money, plus you bummy and you tore up  
You pretty, but bitch, so what?  
Me and Boosie in the Maybach, good and full of liquor  
Seen a cutie with some booty, tryna juug her with this pickle  
All my niggas rollin' Backwoods, they don't fuck around with Swishers  
I been fuckin' on his bitch, I just was fuckin' on her sister  
Leanin' off the juice, bitch, I got Wock' up in my double cup  
Baby gettin' money, but lil' bitch know you can't fuck with us  
Thirty grand stuffed up in my jeans, yeah, it's up with us

Pussy nigga, you ain't 'bout that shit, so what you buckin' for?  
I touched down at 11:45  
Big old bust down and a Draco when I slide  
I fuck with 54, that swim team, they gon' dive  
I said bitch, don't turn me down  
It's up, no comin' down, turn me up

{Nah-nah-nah-nah, nah-nah-nah-nah-nah}  
{Ayy, yeah, yeah, yeah} Baow, baow, baow  
{Nah-nah-nah-nah, nah-nah-nah-nah-nah}  
{Ayy, yeah, yeah, yeah} Baow, baow, baow