

# Untouchable

Busta Rhymes

Untouchable uncrushable gettin' gettin' mad blunted gettin' gettin' mad blunted I'm

Untouchable uncrushable I'm (New Crack City)

Untouchable uncrushable I'm

Untouchable uncrushable I'm (Flipmode nigga)

Getting mad blunted Getting' gettin' mad blunted I'm (Clinton Sparks)

Untouchable uncrushable I'm (We gon' do what it do baby)

Untouchable uncrushable I'm

Untouchable uncrushable I'm

Gettin' mad blunted gettin' gettin' mad blunted (New Crack City nigga)

Gettin' mad blunted on the piff and the kush (Uhuh)

Only thing tighter than my rhymes is the pus' (Okay)

We out in the got y'all se me do what it do

Gully broad so sicker love song 2

Ain't nothin' but the goodies when I'm openin' my mouth

It's 'cause I took a break the game and took it to the south

Super bitch you bringin' back don't need no spinach

Ten years done got it in without so much as a blemish, I ain't finished (Nop e)

Your whole hood beat (Yeah), and your too weak (Come on)

We got that shit that turn a full street to Wolf Creek

Get possessed with that Italy spirit

Have these bitches fucked up, losin' more than their hearin'

It get even worse if any men tes' her

You gon' come face to face with Winchesters

Bushmasters [?] shit you ain't into

Can't get 'em in the hood 'less you tell 'em I sent ya

Untouchable uncrushable I'm

Untouchable uncrushable I'm (Shade 45)

Untouchable uncrushable I'm

Gettin' mad blunted gettin' gettin' mad blunted I'm

Untouchable uncrushable I'm (My man Ronnie Mills)

Untouchable uncrushable I'm (S-Dot, Reeves)

Untouchable uncrushable I'm

Gettin' mad blunted gettin' gettin' mad blunted (Thursday night, eight to midnight)

I'm a [?] fella

I see like winter weather

Nigga I made the work do that dirt for the cheddar

Got niggas on my tideam that hustle for that clideam

Hundred thousand dollar cars when we step up on the sidcene

The reason they all love me all across the world

I'm gangster, so I keep a gangster girl

Don't fuck around little youngin' I don't play that shit

I run up on you with your weapon straight spray that shit

You got it confused damagin' bruise dudes we shootout in Rolls

Get a [?] like Makaveli should call

Keeps it rugged and raw

On the block with the raw

We go to war with the law we stay bangin' the four (Brrap)

Have them niggas stretched out on they back

It's a G thing code of the streets thing we do this for real

Fuck niggas I don't care how they feel

Spliff Stee, my ghetto pastime is heal but nigga I'm

Untouchable uncrushable I'm  
Untouchable uncrushable I'm (Clinton Sparks)  
Untouchable uncrushable I'm  
Gettin' mad blunted gettin' gettin' mad blunted I'm  
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Gettin' mad blunted gettin' gettin' mad blunted

Now there's a lot of pressure you niggas can't do me nothin'  
You figure they stupid buggin' get clapped in the coupe for frontin'  
Slapped on the stoop or somethin'  
Back on my ruthless gunnin' and strapped while your crew be runnin'  
From every bullet poppin' up out of the luger (Bussin')  
Ain't shots at the music bumpin' (Bitch)  
Bounce with the movement cousin (Quick)  
I put the whack in with the new see how the dude we struttin'  
I hotstep (See how we do) see how my crew be rushin'  
Break dudes back of they head and heel of they boots be touchin'  
Black like we in the buildin' and stack like a couple million  
Act like you know the feelin' sell crack just to feed my children  
Black, I ain't with' concealin' the truth while you busy stealin' the proof  
That I have to offer the booth for the mass appealin'  
Facts that I documented with' tracks that I monumented with clash that I hon  
or godly level like an army destined to kill it is my profession and chill i  
t's a small suggestion for real I can never stop so you probably would need  
protection

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