

Touchdown

Left Boy

Down
On the ground
Like a frown when you're down on your face
Can't replace
The thought of me slippin' away from that pretty face
So I'm raisin' the bar
Liftin' the ceiling
Touchin' down hopin' that you're feelin' me
And the lyrics that I put on this paper gent (e) ly
Like a leave fallin' from an oak tree branch
Put it down
Make the sound
Go around
Like a joint from this point
Lease my lips touchin' down the hips

I put it down
That's what I do
I pick it up
If you need me to
When people comin' ask me "How are you?"
I tell 'em I'm amazing and it's true
(Down)
Another bomb drops to the ground
She's down
She's lovin' that Left Boy sound
(Touch (ed) down)
Maybe if you look fine
I'll take you to the finish line

Touched down in the land of the Delta Blues
In the middle of the pouring rain
W. C. Handy, won't you look down over me?
Yeah, I got a first class ticket but I'm as blue as a girl can be
Then I'm walking in Memphis
I was walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale
Walking in Memphis
Do I really feel the way I feel?
Then I'm walking in Memphis
I was walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale
Walking in Memphis
Do I really feel the way I feel?