

Cant Touch This

Max B

Yeah, can't touch this (Groove)
Can't touch this (Groove)
Can't touch this (Groove)
This is the purge

Yo, why you play? Why you fuck around?
Spark and take three pulls and bust my nigga down
Make it make sense, go ahead, touch a nigga now
Bomb-proof, level sixes, started from the ground
Always knew I would make it big and started with a sound
The Don Crockett turned prophet, I would never drown
Baby taste like glaze riding out of town
The toes on top of my head sliding out the gown (Ooh)
Flights out to Fiji, mama made her proud
Lay the pipe like Luigi riding in the cloud
100 bucks, not these sneaks
Mine are in the hundred thous
Desert Eagle street sweeper, time to live is now
I ain't seen him on the block, I just spin around
I'm too lit sometimes, I wish I would turn it down, but
Still a lot of time, loving a nigga grind
They gave me seventy-five and they come up with the lines

Can't touch this (Groove), touch it, baby
Stick it, I'ma make it easy on you, niggas move
Nigga, this is the purge, you don't gotta follow rules
I got these little niggas bumping Bigga in school
Busha E, Kid Capri, Ron G & Clue
It's lucky for them, they can't fuck with me, it's true
(Oh, it's true, baby, you can't fuck with me, nigga)
Can't touch this (Groove)
New shit, I want you to get higher
Still can't touch this (Groove)
Blue shit, it's pretty, we do shit
Can't touch this (Groove)
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Can't touch this (Groove), yeah
Can't touch this (Groove)