

# 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)  
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)  
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), yeah  
Can't touch this (Groove)