

# Untouched

YBN Nahmir

Bitch, I been untouched  
I'm that same nigga  
And I swear to God I will never change, nigga  
Got that blicky on my hip  
It go bang, nigga  
Shoot a nigga right in his fucking brain, nigga  
You could feel that [?]

Everywhere I go, bitch I got that .40 Glock  
Run up on me it's guaranteed that you getting popped  
And I thank the lord for my blessings  
'Cause rapping is my fucking weapon  
I don't even got to fight, cause I keep the blick  
Keep the barrel in his mouth, then I scoop the fucking trigger  
Man, these streets cold, I don't really give a fuck  
That's why I keep my cool and I don't ever duck  
And if I catch a nigga lacking then he out of luck  
Throw it in his head then leave his body in the fucking dump  
Bitch I'm still hot  
Your girl already know  
That's why she on my fucking cock  
.44 up in that [?]  
Niggas act so hard until they dumbass get shot  
And I'm still on the block, ain't shit change  
And my big bro just caught a big case  
Watch 'em blow, watch them niggas get erased  
Blow 'em like a candle, put that cake right in they face  
Ya don't really know how it be like in them streets  
Born in New Haven, but now I'm down south with the heat  
Pull up on niggas, my niggas leave 'em six deep  
Thinking, do I want that Benz, or the new Jeep?  
Bitch, I feel like Pablo, no Skywalker  
And my new shoes, bitch, I be sky walking  
And your main bitch, man, that bitch stay calling  
I'm the fucking man, so that bitch stay talking  
Bitch, I'm a fucking boss  
Hell, nah, I ain't gonna fucking fall  
See them cameras and the flashing lights  
I got bands, nigga, fuck a price  
Fucked yo bitch then passed her to the bro  
Said what you smoking, that's that fucking dro  
And I be in it, like, I'm rich low  
And bitches loaf gang so it's fuck the hoes  
See, I'm getting to the fucking bands  
And one day I'ma count [?]  
I be calling on the beast, chilling in the sand  
With a bad bitch, yeah, and she gonna hold my hand