

# Touchdown

Young Scooter

BG

BG

4 AM on the block, we live like it's daytime (Yeah)  
On Cleveland makin' juggs 'cause you know I'm on snake time (Jugg)  
All my time is money and you know I don't waste mine (I don't waste mine)  
Free bands off in my pocket, extendo on my waist line (Freebandz)  
BG, I get it how I live, a nigga ain't ever take mine (Nah)  
You can't call me 'bout no play, just call me on my FaceTime (My FaceTime)  
All I get is trucks in, you know I'm on freight time (Freight time)  
Out-sellin'-ass nigga, you know I'm on weight time (Yeah)  
Bring them pounds to your town, nigga, skimp me down (Yeah)  
Push a nigga, play around, let shorty lay him down  
Take the pot up off the stove and shake it on the ground  
I jump millions out the streets, shut the trap down (Yeah)

Touchdown and I ain't talkin' 'bout end zone (I ain't talkin' 'bout end zone  
)

Ten states away and the driver still make it home  
Touchdown, nigga, and I ain't talkin' 'bout six point (Yeah)  
Zone 6 bags, pick you whatever price you want (Jugg)  
Zaza, deys, you can pick a price (Jugg)  
Everybody tellin', I stopped sellin' white (Pussy)  
Leave your plug alone if you ain't eatin' right (Fuck him)  
Jugg king street, I could change your life

You could pull up when you tryna get right  
Four hundred bags in the air on a flight  
Run out of bags, we trappin' the ice  
Trappin' in Dior, we wear 'em like Nikes  
I dropped a ticket, they tryna indict me  
Trappin' and trappin', got babies in diapers  
Switch on the blick, make it shoot like a rifle  
Stick can get hot like a steamer, pipe her  
Run out of 'Wood, we smoke out a Bible  
Me and Young Scooter like crack in the '80s  
We get the brick and go heat it and serve it  
Finessin' and trappin' on Mondays and Thursdays  
Sittin' in prison, the cops come early  
Twenty-four hours, we trappin' and servin'  
They like the smell when the fork get dirty  
Zone 3 bag, got ten for thirty  
Two FN and the clip hold thirty  
You can get popped like a Perc 230  
We make a double off fent' in Jersey  
The way I touch down, need a Julio jersey  
Put a brick in the bluff, it go cuckoo crazy  
Can't get no stick 'cause I'm Auntie baby  
She like when I cook 'cause she first to taste it  
Straight drop glass in the trap with the basics, Longway, bitch

Touchdown and I ain't talkin' 'bout end zone (I ain't talkin' 'bout end zone  
)

Ten states away and the driver still make it home  
Touchdown, nigga, and I ain't talkin' 'bout six point (Yeah)  
Zone 6 bags, pick you whatever price you want (Jugg)  
Zaza, deys, you can pick a price (Jugg)

Everybody tellin', I stopped sellin' white (Pussy)  
Leave your plug alone if you ain't eatin' right (Fuck him)  
Jugg king street, I could change your life (Yeah)