

# Cam'ron, Touch It Or Not

(feat. Lil Wayne)

Killa, dipset, lil weezy, cash money,  
yo ma, let me holla, lets do this uh,

[Hook]

Ma, I been huggin the block (huggin the block)  
Thats right, hustling rocks (hustling rocks)  
I know I been puffin a lot,  
But your dude wanna no, you gone touch it or not.

My drink hard as a rubber rubber  
you know what, tell that shit to anotha sucka  
I aint no sucka mama, common, F the drama  
Pat, kiss it then, lil puckerama  
Im so active, you bein so draftive  
Got something for your face, not proactive  
Imma pro at this, round the globe atlas  
But I need to know ma, u gone touch it or not  
Baby girl im in luv wit ya spot  
Missionary back shots top it off; pop it off (pop it off)  
I tell ya right now if my \*\*\*\* is soft (what)  
Hey before and after, top it off  
Come here ma, show ya how to rock a boss  
Lick, suck, kiss, kiss, stop, cough,  
Hop on, hop off, lollypop cough  
I know its right but here comes the hot sauce. (killah!!)

[Hook]

Looking light skin, mommy wit tight slims,  
Big butt, big breasts, I noticed that nice chin, (sturdy chin)  
I approached her, slight rim, white tins,  
Number you can type in, sexy on lightment  
Ill just ask, ma, if we link we link,  
You dont like nuttin, me nether, what a coinidink (what a coincidence)  
Miss jiggy, my piggy, pinky ming, pinky ring blingin (oooo)  
You gone touch it or not?  
I aint the type to diss you, kinda like the issue.  
Thats the situation, bring wifey wit you. (Bring her)  
Would you like a tissue, or a wet wipe?  
Either one baby girl, cuz ya touchin my spot  
Its not a question now, its a guarantee,  
They think I think im the shit, well apparently  
But you wont hear words like marry me (what, marry me?)  
The only thing you gone hear is touch it or not!!

[Hook]

[Lil Wayne]

I get head in the strangest places  
Some nut same time, call it changin' faces  
I tell the b!tch we ain't tradin places, So stand back and catch  
my amazing graces  
Taste ya savor it, vanilla icecream she say ohh my favorite  
Do you know who you playin wit?  
Wayne, chillin like a scacrow, lookin for some brain  
Drivin in the range uh, flyin' on the brain her head is crazy so she's insane  
She know the game get in and get right  
every bitch in the industry wanna rock my mic  
I'm hot like light, I'm tough like Ike I don't F wit dog hoes cuz them hoes might bite  
Yeah, and then she follows and in the back of my mind I hopin' she swallows

[Hook x2]

