

# Hubtouchablez

MC Eiht

Geah (hey)  
Hey  
C.m.w in the house (rock on)  
Hubtouchablez in the house (rock on)  
Geah (hey)  
Half ounce in the house, hey  
(geah, c'mon, geah)

I dips around, sips around 2 o'clock  
The hammer's backjacked, cocked on the glock  
Westward bound, stay down  
To the fools that's gon' bow  
How you like us now?  
Steady living by the trigger  
I toss on nigga  
Nuthin' on my ass but tommy hilfiger  
Droppin' chronic by the pound  
Who's teachin' classes?  
Bitches blowin all day with their naked-asses  
Checks my spot, better yet, checks my knot  
Jack to jill, round the hill, I get the scrill'  
Better pay me  
I need the money, so I'm goin' crazy  
Can I still kill it? you bet!  
Words float from the tongue to get your panties wet  
So hop yo' ass in the back seat, let's roof  
And stick your big ass out the sunroof

Hubtouchablez as we dips around  
As we tips through your town straight puttin' it down  
We them killin' muthafuckas with no regrets  
Geah, hey

I puts it down 'funky enough' like the d.o.c.  
Maybe you can't see, blind like stevie  
That's sick, you blind and you just can't see  
You need to wear sun-glasses like d.m.c.  
Cruise around in s.5. classes  
Sippin' on d.p. in tall glasses  
Bullet proof vest protects the chest, cause it ain't wettin'  
Call me big daddy kane, ain't no half steppin'  
'who's got the props? who's got the props? '  
The hubtouchablez is in the house, it don't stop  
Get moves for that ass  
Come smooth on that ass  
But the girls be shaking that ass for the cash  
Got 'em hangin' loosely  
Just introduced me  
Now you tryin to juice me  
Damn baby, I know ho's got their heat  
But back the fuck up and gimme 80 feet

Hubtouchablez as we dips around  
As we tips through your town straight puttin' it down  
We them killin' muthafuckas with no regrets  
Leave your crew fucked up, don't talk no shit  
Hubtouchablez as we dips around

As we tips through your town straight puttin' it down  
Leave you crew fucked up, we no regrets  
We them killin' muthafuckas, want much respect

Hey, geah, hey, geah  
Half ounce in the house (rock on)  
Geah

'walk this way' cause it's my way to swing  
No playa hatin', ain't nuthin' but a compton thang  
Fucked up, now you lookin' silly  
Body kinda chilly from the chrome milly  
But milly couldn't imitate it no more  
Like p.e. yo bum rush the show!  
In fact, like goldie the mack  
"take a nation of millions to hold us back"  
Play a game of knick knack patty wack  
Toss my sack out and watch it come right back  
Fatten the pockets cause we got to have it on the daily  
Me and my nigga big bird flossin' crazy  
Girls to big lips, to big hips  
Only get down for players with big chips  
And we be's the biggest playas to straight macs  
Snaggin taggin redbones to ? ? ? ? ? blacks

Hey, geah  
C.m.w. in the house, uh c'mon uh  
Half ounce in the house, geah c'mon  
Y'know I'm sayin' straight paper chasin, got to get that greenery  
Floss around geah, uh