

# Mr. Untouchable

Nipsey Hussle

Mr Untouchable  
Ain't nobody fucking with me  
You know I'm unfadeable  
That's the reason I'm out on these streets  
Cause I'm a bonafide gangster, hustler  
Never been a mark ass buster  
Haters, how you love that  
(Put the West back on the map)

Crush em by that bullet proof 740  
Tipped a hundred dollars when the valet grabbed the keys  
I'm running through this money like hundreds is Adidas  
You hating and we see why  
You riding and we fly  
You niggas is neither, you know the procedure  
Hustle til we run out and then count cash til we re-up  
High til we die so it's motherfucking detox  
The only thing we run is Louie belts through our Levi's  
Cath me at the function, hopping out dumb thick  
All these hoes wanna fuck but all I got is one dick  
Expense, one more chance, all I need is one Nip  
And all my competition on some we can't even front shit  
You the one and I see what this become  
Waving their white flag and I'm still bussing my gun  
No surrender no retreat my nigga I got to eat  
And keep thousand dollar sneakers on my feet

Uh look, cops can't touch a nigga  
Never been a sucker nigga  
Fuck a bitch, fuck a nigga  
All money money getter  
All I really care about is the women in my Kitchen  
Folding clothes washing dishes got me through those cold Decembers  
Told em it'd be better days  
So that explains the shit I'm into  
I kept my word but details is confidential  
Not too many niggas have survived the type of shit I've been through  
And even less is this nights on an instrumental  
Minus the pencil just the info  
They tell me that it's all a mind game  
So I play this shit mental  
They see the platinum plates and assume it's a rental  
Cause his album's yet to drop so how he pull up in a Benz-o  
Drop the top, bet the bitch got crop  
Let it blow in the wind amorole don't stop  
Yah, yah, the next stop will be the block  
Grab a fat stack of weed and then we hopped on a yacht  
Yah,

Well alrite yaa  
Meet Mr Untouchable  
Blowing bubba kush out the sunroof  
Let it burn like 151 proof, errrh  
They say some fools can and some fools can't  
So you wish you can niggas can take this to the bank  
Nipsey Hussle and Kokane  
Putting paint where it ain't