

# Untouchable

Pusha T

Lyrically I'm, untouchable, uncrushable  
Blunted in a 600, blunted in a 600  
Untouchable, uncrushable  
Blunted in a 600, blunted in a 600

Yuugh, I drops every blue moon  
To separate myself from you kings of the YouTube  
I am more U2, I am like Bono with the Edge  
In Mexico, fuck Donald and his pledge  
Legend has it, the wrist is magic  
The left is Patek, Philippe's replaced by Matsuhisa  
Ignore most requests for the feature  
Unless it's getting played on the beach in Ibiza  
While she fucking Nesha and she sucking shisha  
Can't you see my Total; Pam, Kima, Keisha  
I'm aiming for the moguls, why y'all niggas aiming at the locals?  
And rap niggas broke like them, they're mere hopeful  
Still wishing on a star  
The last one to find out that Baby own the cars  
The final trilogy of Jaws  
The grills like, interior gauze  
It feels like, still white  
Matching Missoni looks African on me  
They tryin' pin the trafficking on me like Mano and Tony  
My thoughts spilling over  
The soft ceiling's open, I Cross-Fit the coca  
Yuugh! It's a different calisthenics when I do the Lennox  
Half a million paralleled and ain't nothin' rented  
Yeah, wearing Dri-Fit in my shit  
It rides a little better in the cockpit

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Mu told me to switch styles  
He just came home from the Feds like a mistrial  
He tells me I miss out on all that club money, I don't bounce  
Adidas gave me a million and that don't bounce  
The president of G.O.O.D. Music has been announced  
A quarter million a year and that don't bounce  
I'm in the score of these movies, I'm losing count  
Mu, you knew me from thirteen hundred an ounce  
My breakdown game bought me '8 Mile' fame  
Selling M&Ms to him and 'em  
White to the Blacks I'm a villain in  
The Rolls Royce, playing peek-a-boo with the emblem  
Let's talk about it gentlemen  
My barcode is Netflix "Narcos"  
Part on the side of my 'fro like I'm Pablo  
No hablo, I sell blow  
Lone wolf, no Tonto, head honcho  
Yuugh, let's take the scenic route  
I could show you the strange fruit  
It's looking like Beirut  
They open the wash bay, I climb it like K2

These kilos are drought killers, I flooded the Jesús, I made use  
Of every Spanish name I done ran across  
No matter what the weight, I done ran it off  
I'm walking on water, I took the sandals off  
Tell A&E to turn the cameras off, Push

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