

# You Can't Touch Me

Royce da 5'9"

Pause

Listen to why girls drop they drawls  
A lot of em they want to get involved  
Well why you still holding up the wall  
Allow me to introduce myself  
My name is Royce Five Nine  
Sick Sick Emcee  
Here to filter the game  
To let clips empty  
Track master sound now who's to blame  
'Bout to slap rappers around and bruise the game  
O.k, jump (jump)  
If you want the respect then come (come)  
Get it from a nigga that'll merk you  
Or tattoo ya name on my arm  
Like you one of my dead homies, just to beat the case  
Believe me, I'ma lead the race  
What is my game?  
Wakin up next to chicks like "What is your name?"  
Hustlers big, Mustlers big  
Niggas better raise they wig  
Cause

My Deal, My flow, My Song  
{Ladies move like you just don't care)  
This is Royce Five Nine, My streets, So Please  
(Everybody Throw ya hands in the air, Cause)  
We live forever (What)  
We won't go Never (What)  
We won't go broke never, cause  
You can't touch me

O.k Look  
A lot of people take me for a crook  
Like my careers been depicted from a book  
Nothing but hardcore here  
Read "The Source", head of my class for all four years  
Did I really fall out with Eminem  
(Chicka) No!  
Did I really get dropped from "Tommy Boy"  
(Chicka) No!  
Nigga please, I use more tools than "Black and Decker"  
Wrote songs for niggas for classic records  
Grimey! If you choose to live by the gun, young one, with hits  
Five nine is my height  
If I was ever to grow, tell y'all a lil' secret  
Nobody got to know  
Diss me, you don't want to back and forth  
Ya jewelery look like that shit they sell in the back of "The Source"  
So come how you come, you could just see me  
Cause I do what I do, Like I'm doing for T.V  
Cause

So you want to see me shake my ass?  
Tell me Royce what would you do for this?  
So you want to get it Right Now  
Well you can't touch me, you can't touch me

I'm feelin High tonight  
Let's ride with Royce 5'9  
Tell you just one more time  
You can't touch me, you can't touch me

If you want to know what's the amount  
Come to me for the pounds not the ounce  
I react Trickey on people  
I'm mild-mannered but I slap hickey's on people  
Black King, Freiyon felt,  
Attract queens, Ice cold, plus hot, Rap "Leon Phelps"  
Oh! Where the money at, show me the dough  
Dummies, I'll show you the dough  
Cause  
My Dough, my flow, my shit, my song, my  
Notice I like saying My  
And, notice I like me a Light-skinned Ma  
All curvey, that's something you can't deny  
First singles about me  
Second singles about my city  
The third is about my son  
Three things that's important to me  
I gotta be rich, cause being broke is something I can't afford to be  
Ladies in the club like Whoa! (Whoa)  
Turn a nigga down like Oh! (no!)  
We open up they mind like yo (yo)  
Cause, you can't touch me

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