

# Touch It or Not (feat. Lil Wayne)

Cam'ron

Killa, Dipset, Lil Weezy, Cash Money  
Yo Ma, let me holla, let's do this uhMa, I been huggin' the block  
(Huggin' the block)  
That's right, hustling rocks  
(Hustling rocks)  
I know I been puffin' a lot  
But a nigga wanna know baby girl  
You gonna suck it or notMy dick hard as a motherfucker  
You don't what? Tell that shit to anotha sucka  
I ain't no sucka mama, c'mon, fuck the drama  
Pet, kiss it then, 'lil puckerama  
I'm so active, you bein' so drastic  
Got something for your face, fuck proactive  
I'ma pro at this, round the globe atlas  
But I need to know ma, you gonna suck it or notBaby girl I'm in love with the twat  
Missionary, back shots, pop it off, rock it off  
(Rock it off)  
I tell ya right now if my cock is soft  
(What?)  
I want head before and after, top it offOn ya knees, show ya how to rock a boss  
Lick, suck, deep throuht, stop, cough  
Hop on, hop off, lollypop off  
I know it's white but here comes the hot sauce  
(Killah)  
Ma, I been huggin' the block  
(Huggin' the block)  
That's right, hustling rocks  
(Hustling rocks)  
I know I been puffin' a lot  
But a nigga wanna know baby girl  
You gonna suck it or notLooking light skin, mommy was tight slim  
Fat ass, big tits, I noticed that nice chin  
(Sturdy chin)  
I approached her, slight grin, white Timbs  
Number you can type in, said she don't like menI just laughed, ma, if we link we link  
You don't like men? Me nether, what a coinidink  
(What a coincidence?)  
Miss jiggy, my piggy, pinky mink, pinky ring blingin'  
(Oooo)  
You gone suck it or not?I ain't the type to diss you, kinda like the issue  
That's the situation, bring wifey wit you  
(Bring her)

Would you like a tissue?  
You gon' need it for the cum in your nose baby girl  
'Cause you sucking my cockIt's not a question now, it's a guarantee  
They say I think I'm the shit, well, apparently  
But you won't hear words like marry me  
(What, marry me?)  
The only thing you gone hear is suck it or notMa, I been huggin' the block  
(Huggin' the block)  
That's right, hustling rocks  
(Hustling rocks)  
I know I been puffin' a lot  
But a nigga wanna know baby girl  
You gonna suck it or notI get head in the strangest places  
Two at the same time, call it changing faces  
I tell the bitch we ain't tradin' places  
So stand back and catch my amazing gracenessTaste it, savor it, vanilla ice-cream she say "Ohh  
my favorite"  
Do you know who you playin' with?  
Wayne, chillin' like a scarecrow, lookin' for some brain  
Drivin' in the range or, flyin' on the plane  
Her head is crazy so she's insaneShe 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 fuck wit dog hoes  
'Cause them hoes might bite  
Yeah, and if she follows and in the back of my mind  
I'm hopin' she swallowsMa, I been huggin' the block  
(Huggin' the block)  
That's right, hustling rocks  
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I know I been puffin' a lot  
But a nigga wanna know baby girl  
You gonna suck it or notMa, I been huggin' the block  
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You gonna suck it or not

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