## **Just Touched Down**

Let's get it pimp (let's get it shawty) This for all my real players (yeah) Sounds so soul but don't you agree? (ay what the beat this here?) So what I want'chu to do If you on your way and you bout to do it big You can tell em shawty...

("I Just-just j-just-just j-just down")
I just touched down (touched down)
Aye what it is shawty (yeah)
I'm going places shawty
I just touched down (touched down)
Aye what it is shawty (yeah)
I'm going places shawty
I just touched down (touched down)
Aye what it is shawty (yeah)
I'm going places shawty
I just touched down
Just-just j-just-just j-just down
I just-just j-just-just j-just...

I just touched down in my city on chrome Working wood wheel from a yella getting dome Gators on my toes, love how I'm living Aye tell me what I'm doing if I ain't fuckin pimpin' Gettin' mnoey working overtime Supernova shine Only see a playa down and out ain't no cloning mine I'm one of a kind cloth it tho, make em hit the flo' See do what I like been doing this since 2005 This ain't overnight Show ya right, super duper tight, showing bumpa grill Poppin' trunk, roll it smoke it up, crackin hella seals How it feel neva eva fuckin with my leva They be trying but no one can do it better

I just got paid, working on a slab When y'all was watching cartoons I was beating Shaft Acting bad, swangin' lane to lane, drippin candy paint Ain't no hole this side of the Mississippi but this my candy thang Fly without a plane Definit, throw it I don't care, police stop and stare Toot it up triple boot it up, pop n lock it there Drop it there, rock it there, I'm a motivator Haters past keep walking if it ain't about paper I'm trill, down like Ford Flex Ties on the cut throat SS or a Cadillac See they might of slither on the sun bout to sippin cane Had my momma's womb breathing like it to this pimpin'

You dealing with a country fly certified country flow In my crooked letter the Return of 4eva hoe Super duper clean on the scene pop my collar back Prada hella-fied when I'm round like selling power pats K.R.I.T. P.I.M.P. owe you where my dollas at? You ain't bout these bengies that I'm kicking ain't no holla back Pimpin' is my child, strengthing out for miles Streeting block approve on my whole perfessional

## Big K.R.I.T.

[Chorus]