

# U Can't Touch This

## MC Hammer

Can't touch this.  
Can't touch this.  
Can't touch this.  
Can't touch this. My, my, my, my  
Music hits me so hard  
(That it) makes me say "Oh, my Lord:  
Thank you for blessing me  
With a mind to rhyme and two hyped feet".  
It feels good when you know you're down,  
A superdope homeboy from the Oaktown.  
And I'm known as such.  
And this is a beat, uh, you can't touch.  
I told you, homeboy:  
Can't touch this.  
Yeah, that's how we livin', and ya know:  
Can't touch this.  
Look in my eyes, man:  
Can't touch this.  
Yo! Let me bust the funky lyrics.  
Can't touch this. Fresh new kicks and pants:  
You got it like that, now you know you wanna dance.  
So, move out of your seat  
And get a fly girl, and catch this beat  
While it's rollin'. Hold on:  
Pump a little bit and let them know it's going on  
Like that. Like that:  
Cold on a mission, so fall on back.  
Let'em know that you're too much  
And this is a beat, uh, they can't touch.  
Yo! I told you:  
Can't touch this.  
Why you standing there, man?  
Can't touch this.  
Yo! Sound the bell: school's in, sucker.  
Can't touch this. "Give me a song or rhythm  
Making no sweat". That's what I'm giving'em  
Now. They know  
They talk about the Hammer when you're talking 'bout a show  
That's hyped and tight.  
Singers are sweatin', so pass them a wipe  
Or a tape to learn  
What it's gonna take in the 90's to burn.

The chart's legit:  
Either work hard or you might as well quit.  
That's word, because, you know:  
Can't touch this.  
Can't touch this.  
Break it down! Stop: Hammer time! Go with the flow. It is said.  
If you can't groove to this, then you probably are dead.  
So, wave your hands in the air,  
Bust a few moves, run your fingers through your hair.  
This is it for a winner:  
Dance to this and you're gonna get thinner.  
Now, move. Slide your rump.  
Just for a minute, let's all do the bump:  
Bump, bump, bump...  
Yeah: can't touch this.  
Look, man:  
Can't touch this.  
You'll probably get hyped, boy,  
'Cause you know you can't.  
Can't touch this.  
Ring the bell: school's back in.  
Break it down! Stop: Hammer time! Can't touch this.  
Can't touch this.  
Can't touch this.  
Break it down! Stop: Hammer time! Every time you see me,  
That Hammer's just so hype.  
I'm dope on the floor  
And I'm magic on the mike.  
Now, why would I ever  
Stop doing this,  
With others makin' records  
That just don't hit?  
I toured around the world,  
From London to The Bay:  
It's "Hammer! Go, Hammer! MC Hammer! Yo, Hammer!"  
And the rest can go and play  
"U can't touch this". Can't touch this.  
Can't touch this.  
Yeah, can't touch this.  
I told you:  
Can't touch this.  
Too hype. Can't touch this.  
Yo! Get me outta here.  
Can't touch this.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

