

Shit Don't Stop

2pac

Shit don't stop
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Game rules often slang to the right fools
Heavy hittin' at this motherfucker's straight spittin'
Diggin' deep into your brain while tryin to explain
Why real niggas need to stick to the game
It's the same got these motherfuckers changin' on me
Jealous ass player haters gaming on me
Look out motherfucker homey-G
As in gettin' motherfuckers 'fore they come get me
Get down for the right for the wishes
Fake ass nigga, you in shit, for fightin' over bitches
You call that a player? Straight sissy
See me at my show nigga miss me
'Cause I ain't tryin' to hear that bullshit
Got a pistol motherfucker try to pull quick
And just 'cause I'm rappin' don't mean I ain't scrappin'
And if you clip when the shit happens, it don't stop
Now my guess is true them thug life niggas is a bull
Everywhere we go the niggas trippin' at the door
I want to dance with you
I can dance at the party and not get whipped
See the shit don't stop my 9 goes pop
Your body drip-drop throw that ass in a zip-loc
Now you've been hauled away in a body bag
Get your Sammy D said how your blood got sneeze me
Yo you fuckin' with a thug yo your ass gets plugged
With this hollow-point slugs with ya under the rug
That's why my deaf niggas don't play that shit
In thug life niggas be the craziest
So when you think about fuckin' this you better wear a vest
But it really don't matter we ain't aimin' at your chest
Nah we blowin' holes in your motherfuckin' skull

Make sure your ass is smoked that's all the fat lady wrote
You heard that fat bitch sing when my shit went bang-bang
But it don't pay when I flaunt your brain
Nigga, ain't no plain cane brothers come no show
In the casket git'n they ass kicked and blasted, it don't stop

Now my guess is true them thug life niggas is a bull
Everywhere we go the niggas trippin' at the door
I want to dance with you
I can dance at the party and not get whipped
All I wanna do is try to Mac the hoes
Spin bank on thangs sellin' me a sponsor on my foes
It's like each and every one they got the look of death
I got my 9 nigga don't be silly you better watch your step
And pussies we crossin' when my crew is flossin'
Bitches we tossin' and niggas we crossin'
It's like a murder rhyme when we hit your hood
It's all good the punks? I wish you would
Wouldn't better to just correlate what we bust
Instead of kickin' dust gets a press y'all from nuts
'Cause ain't no herbs here and ain't no morgues
Beware of the water 'cause they full of sharks
But in every state niggas perpetrate and test
Where I come from fools die for less
And thugs keep thugin' till their casket drop
It's on 'till I die and the shit don't stop
Now my guess is true them thug life niggas is a bull
Everywhere we go the niggas trippin' at the door
I want to dance with you
I can dance at the party and not get whipped
Now my guess is true them thug life niggas is a bull
Everywhere we go
You can dance under water and not get wet

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