

Don't Stop

Tha Dogg Pound

Yeah, 'Pac, Dat Nigga Daz

(Yeah)

Kurupt

All up in this bitch Don't stop, keep goin'

Don't stop, keep goin'

Don't stop, keep goin'

Don't stop, keep goin' Don't stop, keep goin'

Don't stop, keep goin'

Don't stop, don't stop Keep it goin', got my nigga Slip Capone

Ha ha ha ha, hell yeah, lot of fakers is out there

Niggaz get around these backwoods

Get around they mommas, pull up they pants

Hide they rags and start to act good, ha ha ha ha ha Who mashes with the crazy, illest niggaz in town?

(I do)

Killin' willingly, who got the right to make a sound?

My sound break block, corners, avenues and drives

It's about time the mashin' is arrived I take you on a mission, be on a mission, I'm packin' steel

Steadily givin' these niggaz no passes on livin'

(No passes)

I spend major loot on khaki suits

Nikes and kroker-saks to sweat suits and leather boots I box niggaz twice my size, I bust wit a fo'-five

Lick you up in yo' eye, blast, make the party live

I live the unusual, crucial life

So pay attention when I come through for you and your crew As just a man and his music, I ain't afraid to use it

Bruise you badly, you want confusion, I mean it's useless

To step to this, we in effect, we dangerous

Contendin' mental murderers and ain't afraid to diss, biatch

(Yeah) Now, I been called crazy to fade me it's not possible

(Ha ha)

I give a fuck, what you thought or who you brought witchu?

(Bad Boy killer)

A Bad Boy killer, Biggie annihilator

They wonderin' why he breathin' but bitches is dyin' later

(Ah) Better laugh now then cry when I come to get you

I hit you with two glocks and leave you with scar tissue

On some loco shit

(Loco)

My pistol smoke yo' shit

(Smoke) Let's go for dolo, biatch and watch me flow yo' shit

Mr, Makaveli movin' pieces like telekinesis
 It's like a chess game, let's play wit real pieces
 (Hell yeah)
 Shots rang and niggaz brains were split Another Bad Boy affiliated
 (Bad Boy killer)
 Nigga was kilt
 I hit the funeral and busted his folks
 And leave the scene like a shadow in a blaze of smoke
 Don't stop, keep goin' Don't stop, keep goin'
 Don't stop, keep goin'
 Don't stop, keep goin' Don't stop, keep goin'
 Don't stop, keep goin'
 Don't stop, keep goin' Well, it's that seventeen shot glock cocker, the block rocker
 (Fool)
 Hardcore hooligan, verbal assault chopper
 Finally televised, Kurupt, Daz reside
 (Resides)
 Lethal with mics like guns, bats and knives Those who oppose are my foes, all stand in rows
 Deadliest MC across the globe, Kurupt Capone
 (That's that nigga)
 I packs heat when it's cold
 Too much pressure makes ya fold so lo' and behold Why you waitin' for the poetical Satan?
 Creatin' slaughters, runnin' through camps like Walter Payton
 I snatch ya breath
 (Ah)
 And bust 'til there's no one left Who goes against the program, I'm the Man like Meth
 (I'm the man, nigga)
 I don't trust ya
 (I don't) The second I get a chance I'ma bust ya
 No matter where, you could be in Russia, I'ma touch ya
 (Like that)
 Vocal assassin, motivated by cash
 Shoot for the loot, brownies and black mags Don't stop, keep goin'
 Don't stop, keep goin'
 Don't stop, keep goin'
 Don't stop, keep goin' Don't stop, keep goin'
 Don't stop, keep goin'
 Don't stop, keep goin'
 Don't stop, don't stop Let the speakers bump, biatch
 (Let the speakers bump)
 For everybody out there that got the humps in they Jeep
 Big Suburbans, they Lexuses, they Beemers We gon' break it down a lil' somethin' like this
 For you to get yo' sub on throughout yo' neighborhood
 Turn it up, check it out They claim to be down, they say they down
 (Man, fuck you, man)

Number one

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