

Can't Stop

Nxworries

Y'all

Yeah nigga, it's your boy

We out here in the ghetto man

We deep in the hood right now

Man fuck the studio

It's too hot in that bitch right now

It's about 100 degrees out here

We out here poppin' that water right now

Records poppin', beastly right now

Crazy, checks is looking retarded

Don't get mad, nigga, [put a smile on your face I'll bring you back to the ghetto nigga Checks have one step

Well then get your shit together

Get it all together and put it in a backpack

All your shit so it's together

And if you gotta take it somewhere, take it somewhere, you know?

Take it to the shit store and sell it

Or take it to the shit museum, I don't care what you do

You just gotta get it together

Songwriters

BRANDON PAAK ANDERSON, GLEN EARL JR BOOTHE Published by

Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>