

Why Stop Now (Sanitee.com)

Busta Rhymes

[Intro: x3]

Turn my fucking beat up

[Hook: Chris Brown]

Uh, yeah! We can do anything

Walk any-anywhere and buy anything!

I'll be chilling, I ain't worry about anything

Why stop now? I could have everything!

Yeah! I could have everything!

Yeah! I could have everything!

Yeah! I could have everything!

Why stop now? I can have everything!

[Verse 1: Busta Rhymes]

(Now!)

Every single time I get up in the building

Then I touch it, and I get it poppin'

You can never stop it and how long it got 'em hung in

And they're wonderin' on how my nigga does it

When I'm blackin' every hood and every street and then I flood it

Makin' every DJ wanna bring it back and they robbin'

Makin other niggas starvin ain't no food up in the cupboards

See the way I got 'em spittin' now I gotta nigga runnin'

From the way that I be gettin' on the beat and I'll be

Dumbin' (I'll be dumbin')

Shit, I wanna see y'all do dat on YouTube

Lemme gibble in and dabble with the flow

Lemme show you niggas how I really mix it up

(Yep!)

I'm a slow it down a little

Naw think ya better mean to flip it up

(Kill 'em!)

Switch it up I'll probly pitch it up don't wanna see ya

Bottles in ya hands, nigga get it up

(Ho!)

Throw my money all around until it hit the ground

I'm makin' shorty work before she pick it up

(Whoo!)

You know the shit was kinda dead 'fore I had to

Step up all up in the spot and really lift it up

(Damn!)

And soon I busta nigga head in and then I throw a little
Coke up in the street until they sniff it up

[Sniff]

And see they lovin' when I come and hit it up
I kill it 'til a nigga 'body get the stiffin' up
And need to betta know that I can do anything that I want
Niggas already be knowin' I'm a GIVE IT UP!

[Hook: Chris Brown]

Uh, yeah! We can do anything
Walk into anywhere and buy anything!
I'll be chilling, I don't worry about anything
Why stop now? I can have everything!
Yeah! I could have everything!
Yeah! I could have everything!
Yeah! I could have everything!
Why stop now? I could have everything!

[Verse 2: Busta Rhymes]

All right, I'm a let you niggas calm down for a minute
And get your shit together!
Here's what I need y'all to do!
Clap, clap, clap, clap, clap
Let's go!

Ok, come around, see me put it down just a little bit
Ball and I'm heavy, y'all already know exactly what to do
Somebody better get the crown when the nigga spit
Hurry! Make sure you polish it a little 'fore you bring it to me while I get it down with another hit
(You're ready), and you ain't even gotta ask
When you already know another bang is what you gonna get!
Yeah! Better bounce when a nigga say something's like magic
When the niggas been pressed out
And if you're really with me, and you're ready, let's go!
Rhyme with a nigga like we're on a metro
Y'all already know I kill anyone, anywhere, anything from the very intro
And I beat the most everything
And you should have knew that form the very get go!

[Hook: Chris Brown]

yeah! We can do anything
Walk into anywhere and buy anything!
I'll be chilling, I ain't worry about anything
Why stop now? I could have everything!
Yeah! I could have everything!
Yeah! I could have everything!
Yeah! I could have everything!
Why stop now? I could have everything!
Just watch 'em close, see how they bug on how the God delivers

Now we're blacking in this bitch, until the police come and get us!
Watch so you could see! (The Conglomerate)
Who fucking with us?
I could shit and fart all on the beat and kill a couple niggers!
Oh, oh!
Everybody know what the fuck it is
True!
And then I think I'm a beat them in the heads
Niggers know I do it till I split a couple of wigs
And you know that when I got him
And I hit him from the bottom
You don't want a nigger really though!
And I'll be doing anything that I want
It don't matter where we're at, I'm a let it go!
[Hook: Chris Brown]
yeah! We can do anything
Walk into anywhere and buy anything!
I'll be chilling, I don't worry about anything
Why stop now? I could have everything!
Yeah! I could have everything!
Yeah! I could have everything!
Yeah! I could have everything!
Why stop now? I could have everything!
Alright alright
Now that it seems like
Everybody Fuckin' with what we doing here
Let me see everybody do it again
Clap, clap, clap, clap, clap
Let's go!

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

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