

# Don't Ever Stop

## Too \$hort

[\$hort]

I'm the young emcee that don't rap too long  
Everytime I spit a rap is a brand new song  
Always coming that fresh is so cold  
You wouldn't have time to look at my world  
Cuz you be dancing to the beat having a ball  
Then I'll tell you to give me a call  
I'm Too \$hort baby I always say  
When I'm rapping to the beat I don't play  
I'm on the up and up so for real  
Rapping that rap realer way real  
Working that suckers everyday striving to be hard  
Stacked with bean pies in the back of the car  
Playing Too \$hort in your stereo  
I couldn't even hear your radio  
Cuz just can't quit it short done took it  
Found it like a tag ain't nothing but amusing  
Just being short you think I'm small  
But eye to eye I stand too tall  
I make not make sense but I make mail  
The beat don't stop and I just can't  
Keep on going and I just won't stop  
Too \$hort over don't even stop  
That's how I am that's how I jam  
Just don't stop rapping when I regress  
Being a rapper ain't everything  
They madder now lost they change  
On the short watch the cops say let's got  
Raps to raps rocks to rhyme  
So many raps all the time  
Making raps everyday and still can see  
The dope with a ride won't come to me  
I spit raps every week of the year  
Rapping on the mic just screaming snitch  
My homie T rocks came hit me up  
Went in the studio came hitting it up  
Always catching the flash out of the cap  
No hoes its all straight rap  
No breaks no fakes just straight man T

And I always know what to do  
The girl the other day just block up  
Too \$hort baby might just walk up  
To me and she had to act Too \$hort sews the rap  
When I told baby all yes I am  
We were walking down the street holding them  
She said Too \$hort spit that rhyme  
And next thing you know that freak was mine  
Girls going wild seeing female funk  
Riding in the cut just hugging the back  
Call me short and the girls I play  
Love Too \$hort when you hear me say Girl that's your life  
Girl why you smoking that hype To the girls girls all the girls  
Real long hair or short curls  
Here's to you a special toast  
Its all about you cuz I'm the most  
If you hold it down let me hear you rap  
Fresh to the beat don't even stop  
Everybody on the mic or the floor say Too \$hort  
Suckers don't know that rapping game  
Spitting on the mic can't even hang  
With these sucker emcees every check  
Rapping like this they will soon begin to realize  
That rap is made to be tamed and ticked rush released  
To the rap fans that can do like this  
Just rock to the beat don't fade that shit  
You probably wonder about rapping what does it mean  
To thing with wondering things  
Spending fresh leather what does it seat  
Got a bright color you know it's cheap  
Not loud enough to make an elephant speak  
Put them to your homeboy mack  
I'm all about rapping but it ain't like that  
You better tell your homeboy don't make me laugh  
I'm the too s.h.o.r.t. I don't rap wacks  
I'm a too emcee all you sucker rappers hanging with me  
Its a shame cuz in the bay they won't let it be  
Keep on lying and see what happens  
Too \$hort baby just won't stop rapping  
All I can do is just keep smacking  
Cuz Too \$hort baby just won't stop rapping  
Yes tip roll the strip  
I'm going to take your mind on a serious trip  
Like a video like I'm tight hoes  
Girls just rolling like leave me alone

Even though I'm on my back still let me in  
If I did it to the front I'm a do it again  
Sir Too \$hort won't even stop don't stop I'm here to stay cuz I'm so cold  
Riding round town dripped in fold  
I'm the laughing man laughing all night long  
Got freaks out there freaking to my song  
Couldn't put backstabbing thevies to work  
I'm putting biching emcees to the whole earth  
Spitting them tenders on a wild goose chase  
Up in the hills making my place  
Getting raps getting traps found and clowned  
Everytime you see short baby you get down  
Cuz the raps I make are the raps you like  
The way Too \$hort rocks the mic  
This one of a kind rapping style  
Had the freaks in the back just going wild  
When I spit that line what's the deal  
Bitch bitch bitch make me rich  
I have such a good mannered mind  
Sometimes I might make dirty rhymes  
But these are just some dirty times out fresh

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>