

# "Can't Stop" (featuring Birdman & T-Pain)

## DJ Khaled

Shinin', grindin' on the shine  
Flip it all the time  
When we hustlin', Young Money gunnin'  
Cash Money flippin', shit them every time  
When we grindin' 'cause we gettin', flippin' the change range  
And doin' different thangs, hittin' the same lanes  
But flippin' didn't change  
Yeah, higher then we ever been  
More money, now more money, 'cause we ball to win[Chorus]  
You know I can't stop, can't stop, I won't stop, I won't stop  
I feel like everybody's trying to kill me  
So I don't stop, 'till I'm on top  
And God keeps telling me I will be  
If you with me then salute, you know what to do  
You know what to do  
Put your hands up in the air  
You can make it through  
All you gotta do is  
Put your hands up in the airShinin' bright lights, hotter then them other lights  
The red light flash smash on the same night  
More money, now we brighter then we even been  
Hundred thousand poppin' bottles, bitch we goin' in  
Crystal lights, blowin' on that Khaled dro  
Turkey bag, hundred thou on the marble floor  
Rainbow, red bone with the triple color  
Hurricane, make it rain, bitch every summer[Chorus]Yachts on deck, straps on deck  
Sticks on deck, Stunna island, private jets  
Put the house on junior nigga we place the bet  
From hundred G's to flippin' hundred, bitch we hit the liq'  
High on the hill, the view above the falls  
Smashin' in the field, a hundred balls fall  
You know how we do it, bossin' up brand new  
Uptown survivor, money really shoot[Chorus]

### Songwriters

SAMUELS, MATTHEW / WILLIAMS, BRYAN / KHALED, KHALED / NAJM, FAHEEM / BURNETTE,

MATTHEW

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