Don't Stop (feat. Too Short)

Snoop Dogg

You in the War Zone, yeah, THX

I wanna go universal one time, man

I wanna talk to the whole world, man'Cause, 'cause I know ***

I know *** feel this ***, man, e'rywhere, man

Don't matter where you at

You gotta feel this cuz, tripIf you see the police, don't stop

You got your h*** on the seat, don't stop

My *** ball 'til you fall, don't stop

And break a *** like a law, don't stopMy *** get yo' cash, don't stop

Oh, you keep the stash in the dash? Don't stop

Oh, you like to scrape and crawl? Don't stop

Well, we do it with no breaks at all, don't stopYeah, okay, yeah, don't stop, don't quit

You don't wanna get dropped? Don't pop no ***

I'm tellin' *** now, off top, real spit

Like it or not, we who you got to deal witGeah, we at your service

You in the War Zone now, so don't be nervous

And it don't stop

Everybody drop *** bottom to the topThey want me to stop 'cause I been goin' hard on them lately

And I feel raisin' my right hand sayin', "Motherf***, don't make me

Slap va *** for not bringin' back the cash

Now do it with no breaks, trick and get it real fast "One of you *** gon' feel these b***

Six cannons, loaded, c*** and pull it

West gang, ridin' out, that's all we do

West gang, *** I ain't gotta explain it to you, let's bang Yeah, if you gettin' down to the sound, don't stop

If you gotta dump a few r***, don't stop

If some punk clown flags you down, don't stop

If you don't come from the town, don't stop If you tryna hang with the gang, don't stop

If you makin' money tryna slang, don't stop

If the neighborhood's where you hang, don't stop

If bustin' s*** is yo' thang, don't stopLook, what'chu tryna do, my ***?

E'rything you talkin' 'bout, I been through my ***

I'm original, busta I'm a D.P.G.

War Zone motherf*** in the midst of the streetsGeah, you get it and go

When the boys roll past, you're lettin' 'em know

H*** in the waistband, gang of tattoos

Compton, Eiht don't stop for you foolsWon't stop, learnt it on 'em, I gotta eat chief

Now getcha *** in my way, I'm snatchin' you up by your lil' briefs

Now rock twice and do your hand like this

If you not, then stop representin' this gangsta ***So we bangs the clip, the main West G spot

Compton, Long Beach, S.E. Watts
Where *** is more sick, more dumb, more gone
Trick, you know where I'm from, the War ZoneIf you see the police, don't stop
You got your h*** on the seat, don't stop
My *** ball 'til you fall, don't stop
And break a *** like a law, don't stopMy *** get yo' cash, don't stop
Oh, you keep the stash in the dash? Don't stop
Oh, you like to scrape and crawl? Don't stop
Well, we do it with no breaks at all, don't stopDon't stop, don't stop
Don't stop, don't stop, don't stop

Songwriters

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