

Can't Stop (feat. T-Pain, Birdman)

DJ Khaled

[Verse 1 Birdman]

Shining, grinding on the shine

Flipping all the time

When we hustling, Young Money gunning

Cash Money flipping, shit them every time

When we grinding because we getting, flipping the change Range

And doing different thangs, hitting the same lanes

But flipping, getting change

Yeah, higher than we ever been

More money, now more money, cause we baling in [Chorus T-Pain]

You know I can'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 air [Verse 2 Birdman]

Shining bright lights, hotter than them other lights

The real life flash, smash on the same night

More money, now we brighter then we even been

Hundred thousand popping bottles, bitch we going in

Crystal lights, blowing on that Cali' dro

Turkey bag, hundred thou' on the marble floor

Rainbow, red bone with the triple color

Hurricane, make it rain, bitch every summer [Chorus] [Verse 3 Birdman]

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, flipping hundreds, bitch we hit the lick

High on the hill, the view above the falls

Smashing in the field, a hundred boss hog

You know how we do it, bossing up grand news

Uptown survivor, money really shoot [Chorus]

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