Dont Stop

Kanye West

[Pharrell:]
Explain yourself, how you sound like me?
the muthafucking skateboard P
knowing that your mee lo
playing games like youre cee-lo
in a tight situation like speedos
you can have it your way like Carlito
my nigga will be happy to give you torpedos
and have you car twisted like a blunt
for you faggot ass niggas that like to front
Im on some BBC bape shit
Im on some cake shit
in the kitchen with the heat making beats in my apron
you hating and you want to erase it
close your eyes when you know you cant take it
my flow interrupts your homeostasis
I Rolls Royce it on a regular basis
you talk street shit it sound like sweet shit
straight liquorice you niggas sound ticklish
80k large for the Hermes dream
coke n crop in all your magazines
hunger strike yourself, look like Celine
Dion, me and my niggas like freon
you bitches on my pecan
she got an ass you can eat on
try to play tough like the leather on a Vuiton
I hit it til I could seat on
try to get her freak on
ask me to R Kelly ya and get peed on
I said it aint me maam
that 8 behind me still got the burner
yes the enzo is stilll black like Sojourner
truth, I mighta just loosened a tooth
spittin what I did in the booth
Im out, pooof![Lupe Fiasco:]
Carrera, raised in a teenage mutant ninja turtle era
waanna bear n tell the truth, I dare ya
ya lie, so eat these whole bottle of these jalapeno peppers
for terror made in america too live

fuck the property or give me my props properly
high off life this high technology, DeVry
I rep Muhammad Ali more like rapology
my policys not to be dishonestly deprived
so gimme that, gimme that, keep going
where my city at, Im like steak and fries but never die
they wanna Ghostface wanna be me
but they will post haste follow me into the after life
that means you going right after Ive
but Im the hero sort of like Jack Sparrow
so someway somehow I have survived
ha ha surprised
who is he that we see coming over the tides
in a speed boat, boat load of pride
Fall of Rome, dress shirted and mastermind tie
he what happens when rappping and happen the fashion collide
so OMG is the "C" from the C-R-S LOLing at you haters
tell your BFFs like[Kanye West:]
Yes, Mr West turn that new child rebel
loud as a badass child level
who need a chorus we through with a tyrannosaurus
tyrone its been a year with no phone
could you explain how high is your zone
well take the plane rub his nose in cocaine
theres hoes in magazines you lame sayin you lame
and for the hate in advance, pull down your pants
make em kiss both cheeks like we living in France
Diamonds blue, business managers Jewish
and if I get sued my lawyers Jews
some girls do, grab the cojones
say you got enough diamonds to at least Sierra Loan-us
brand new ferraris I gotta make the donuts
C-R-S is like a hip hop Christmas bonus
niggas is hating on the internet I couldnt tell
I was too busy rapping GOOD as hell
I was too busy flying, parasail!
tell collect to get the new shit that Paris sell
Tarantino, Da Vinci, gettin Benjis, get half off Fendi
half of thats to Cindys
hoped out the spaceship on my Mork and Mindy
popped too many corks to let you dorks offend me
props in New York but Chi towns the city
get my city hoochies Gucci, Monica Belluccis
are those the real millionnaires or the bendis?
Im so ultra Im even over Oprah

but let me check your account, haha no sirDont stop, dont stop...

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

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