

Can't Stop, Won't Stop (feat. Puff Daddy)

The Lox

[Repeat: x2]
Come on, yeah
(I'm comin')
Come on, yeah
(I'm comin')
Come on, yeah
(I'm comin')
Come on, yeah
(I'm comin')[Stlyes]
Can't stop, won't stop
Everything drop like panties, hot like Miami
Move like little black kid stealing candy
Barely seen, honnies call me barely cream
Real generals never fail eighteen
Would you believe, I know what's up your sleeve
If you said in your last time, ?
And thought he saw the devil, Jay kissed his feet
You think not, as if
Sheek won't bring it to you, give you asthma's
Is he rocking cashmere? Y'all
know we don't pass there
Matter fact, I scoped out there last year
Hit him on the head said there ain't no cash there
Stay home, Styles about to hit Tony Rhomes
Puff out his own with this chick from Rome
? funny how I'm greedy, used to be needy
But now the Sean-Don keep the ?[Chorus: x2 Puff Daddy]
Too many people worried about what we got
Everything we drop will be hot
Puff Daddy and the Goodfellas don't stop
Can't stop, won't stop[Sheek]
Hey, yo it's crazy we here now
every chick want my baby
My career clear while your shit look hazy
Bang with us? I don't think so, we platinum plus
With no airplay so ain't shit for us to discuss
But when we hit, you can't understand how we did it
At home practicing trying to learn how we spit it
Fourty-eight hours of old tea like Nick Nolte

Young but O-G's at this rap shit nigga please
One hit for all of us to start eating
And wild stack on three weeks
on bowell leather beats
Our parents are sharp like cactus's
And you can tell by chips, we sleep on mattresses
Dimes flooded out in the hideous
Shit you see in magazines, cut
out we freak them hoes
Drop them clothes, double expose you in the lens
Now relax as we videotape you in the bed[Chorus: x2][Jay]
If we talk about dollars, only thing
I turn down is my collar
Pull out turn them around, if he
reach make him holler
Who running the town? The Goodfellas
Puff is the godfather, dog, so why bother?
With the third-person, you might catch me surfing
Money I be jerkin, my newborn be burping
Can't stop, won't stop, I want respect
And I only bum heads with checks
In the suite with this honey from Bangladesh
Pop a snapple, I ? lay on my chest
All I had to do was get it there, she doing the rest
Take a L to the head, then we listen to flex
Yes, the black hood, and I mack good
With hydro and chocolate mixed in backwood
Ask yourself, do you rap good or act good?
Baby we ain't gon' stop, but you should[Chorus]

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