## Can't Stop

## Mack 10

Mack OneDime excuse me playboy Aiight check this out aiight nigga check this out We crimeys right that mean you my partner in crime Like that check this out let's let 'em know summin' You know niggas should've been plugged up From L.A. to the Bay you understand we doin' big thangs Big thangs mothafucka big thangs fool, check it out Aiight One O this E. Feezee, I gotta, I gotta Thank my math teacher Count Dracula For just teachin' a brother to you know Count his marbles you know, what about you? You see I can't stop I won't stop 'til I check a mil' I need a super bad bitch and a house on the hill 365, 7 days I believe crack pays My estates been guarded by pit bulls and AK's I'm straight cookin' them thangs, movin' weight like I should 'Cause a nigga livin' good don't mean he went Hollywood Dog I practice my craft so each year I get better To stay ghetto and clever and be richer than ever Fonzerelli man I thought you was a rebel, I am but tell me this then Why you move up out the ghetto mothafucka I am the ghetto I beg yo pardon nigga I was grindin' tryin to take off niggas heads Flossin' and fuckin' hoes when you was in kindergarten Nigga this ain't Lenny and Squiggy this E-Feezee & Mack Teezee Fuckin' with Italian, Romaine pasta, chicken Tortellini Thirty odd six custodian, with the scope Far from Nickelodeon no shit no joke Southern Cali up North see we be rollin' Make a bitch purchase a gun report it stolen Plead the 5th but don't snitch, no case 'cause they're po po And they mami know that 12 gage equipment can be traced Stand on ya bunions nigga don't try to get caught in his drawers 'Cause them 223's be penetratin' through walls Plus I got warrants and shit didn't pay child support Thinkin' about skippin' town movin' to Shreveport You see I can't stop I won't stop 'til I check a mil' I need a super bad bitch and a house on the hill From L.A. to the Yay see we be rollin' Make a bitch purchase a gun report it stolen

You see I can't stop I won't stop 'til I check a mil'
I need a super bad bitch and a house on the hill
See you my dude right that mean we pa'tnas in crime
It's Forty Fonzarelli and Mack Dime Bitch
Forty I'm the one bro that's in the mix like gumbo
Now how can I stay humble and make feddy by the bundle
Marv said we got bigger triggas Mack we got bigger figures
Now throw the top back on the 'Rarri and bang gears on these niggas
And watch what the money show you about niggas that don't know you
Busters is gone hate real G's is happy foe ya
It's Mack Dime on the grind fool it's my time to shine
Now would you niggas kick back and let me get mine

Causin' havoc sparkin' up chaos bringin' the ruckus heavy metal heaters Mobb, under buckets if ya can't beat us then join us get on the team Streetsweepers grenades rifles and M1 car beams Dice games craps bets over car titlespink slips cash money Watchin' out for rival gang members beefin' Bad weather but it all boils down to who got the most paper You see I can't stop I won't stop 'til I check a mil' I need a super bad bitch and a house on the hill From L.A. to the Yay see we be rollin' Make a bitch purchase a gun report it stolen You see I can't stop I won't stop 'til I check a mil' I need a super bad bitch and a house on the hill See you my dude right that mean we pa'tnas in crime It's Forty Fonzarelli and Mack Dime Bitch I shoot 'em up like syringes I know what real ends is Lo lo's Harley Davis and big body Benzes Ain't been faded so far on my wrist I got a R hundred thousand dollar car 'cause I push the caviar So what's up what you need everybody huddle up Got that 2 for 1 special with the rock called double up So get lit take a hit shop is open all day From L.A. to the Bay it's Mack 10 and E-Fortaay Sometimes I wonder if it's worth this Fuckin' with the law tryna make it look like I'm runnin' a legitimate tow truck service With a 'Just Say No to Drug' bumper sticker on the back window Knowin' I been smokin' a gang of Indo Around the corner four houses down across the way way Make a right and then a left Over there by Safeway and when ya get there page me Punch in how much you wanna spend Seperate the 20's from the 1's, 5's and 10's

Slick, sly, sharp narcotic vendors Always do business in shopping centers Buck 'em stick 'em, stuck 'em don't ever fuck me Hate 'em, bleed 'em, love 'em shit can get ugly You see I can't stop I won't stop 'til I check a mil' I need a super bad bitch and a house on the hill From L.A. to the Yay see we be rollin' Make a bitch purchase a gun report it stolen You see I can't stop I won't stop 'til I check a mil' I need a super bad bitch and a house on the hill See you my dude right that mean we pa'tnas in crime It's Forty Fonzarelli and Mack Dime Bitch Who bang, who ride, who bang, who ride, who ride, who bang Who be ridin', who be bangin' westside ride nigga Who bang, who ride, who bang, who ride, who bang Who be ridin' who be bangin' westside ride nigga Fuck 'em and feed 'em cold sardines, cold sardines Fuck 'em, fuck 'em cold sardines, fuck 'em Fuck 'em, fuck 'em cold sardines

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