Don't Stop

Heavy D

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Don't stop to all the niggaz in the drop tops
To all my peoples that's down on lock
Keep it movin' and you don't stop, hahDon't stop, to all the niggaz in the drop tops
To all my peoples that's down on lock
Keep it movin' and you don't stopHow'd you like if I dressed you up in platinum?
Diamond rings, boo, you can have dem
Dough though, water got plenty of dat
Wanna break it down, get the Remy for thatMe, I take Coke and Henny with that
You really wanna floss, get the Benz for that
With the rims for that, how sex is that
130K nigga, can you buy that?Tanned in the Caribbean
With a beautiful Trinidadian
Got plans again, stack grands again
Make you wanna wave yo' hands againShake yo' waist again, who you crushin' then
Shorties love when I'm sexin' dem
Shorties love when I'm next to dem
We the best of dem, screw the rest of demThis joint right here keep a nigga on point right here
Move like Kaiser, when I surprise ya
Me and my team, money green Caddy
Used to call me fatty, now they call me Big DaddyNigga get down like dat, nigga been around like dat
Better not bother, the big brother, in the Godfather hat
Screw dat, y'all better face it, y'all see the bracelet
Platinum, with the diamonds under dem
If it ain't E-class want none of demWhat'chu know 'bout puttin' out platinum hits
Me and my crew flip chicks for sidekicks
Water, why you gettin' down like dat?
You know it ain't fair when you play like datDon't stop to all the niggaz in the drop tops
To all my peoples that's down on lock
Keep it movin' and you don't stop, hahDon't stop, to all the niggaz in the drop tops
To all my peoples that's down on lock
Keep it movin' and you don't stopLet me put it to you like this
You cats tonight, gon' see what a real player is

Nigga, state yo' biz, handle yo' biz
I'ma pump down like thatSip Bailey's in the Bentleys, agua, in the Jaguar
Never sweat the course of that when I'm tossin' back
Heinekens with a dimepiece friendAll the, ladies in love with D
Shakin' they coochies after me
Y'all crushin' that, them I'm brushin' that
If not, put a stop to that, alrightNigga 'bout to bust somethin', he don't trust nuttin'
I'ma make that clear to y'all
Come frontin' like you tough somethin' ain't gon' touch nuttin'
I'ma show y'all how to ball'Cause my niggaz on the block, can't forget dem
My mans on lock, can't forget dem
Y'all know 'bout dem Benjamins
When it's gone, where yo' friends and demHeavy gon' coast through, like I'm supposed to
Bi-coastal like postal
Y'all gon' 'member me, whatever B, forever, DDon't stop to all the niggaz in the drop tops
To all my peoples that's down on lock
Keep it movin' and you don't stop, hahDon't stop, to all the niggaz in the drop tops
To all my peoples that's down on lock
Keep it movin' and you don't stopNigga stay jiggy in the DKNY
Crooked eye, damn he fly
Push a whip that's fabulous
Cuban link with the LazarusTell me who the man again?
Chicks danglin' in Vegas gamblin'
We forever handlin', y'all scramblin'
Tell me who the man again?Water, now you oughta, recognize
And keep it hot like Florida
Slick talker, New Yorker, bound to be the one you feelin'
Tell me what the deal isMy appeal is real is what
Y'all niggaz is talkin', what?
To my mans in drops or my mans on lock
Keep it real don't stop, rightDon't stop to all the niggaz in the drop tops
To all my peoples that's down on lock
Keep it movin' and you don't stop, hahDon't stop, to all the niggaz in the drop tops
To all my peoples that's down on lock
Keep it movin' and you don't stop

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/