

# 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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