

we Can't Be Stopped

KBC

Yeah, it's time to do it like a g.o. once again
You know in 1989 we knocked on the door
In 1990 we beat on the door
Now it's 1991 and we fiend to kick this muthafucka in
Lets talk about a scandal
The album geffen found too hot to handle
 Fucked up the minds of you and yours
 The last lp from the geto boys
 Can you believe those hypocrites
Who distribute guns n roses but not our shit
 And they say we're a racist act
Ain't that the pot calling the kettle black
 Man fuck them hoes
We got new partners and got shit done regardless
Cause our fans are everready down to die hard
 Around the globe to 5th ward
 I read a news report
Some lawyer in florida wanna take us to court
 Somebody tell that country ass hick
 To go suck a dead man's dick
 You scream obscenity, but it's publicity
 You want hoes so don't act like you don't know
Better fuck with somebody else before you get popped
Cause we can't be stopped
 Geto boys geto boys
 Geto boys geto boys
People are frightened when they hear the boys
Cause we ain't just a bunch of noise
 None of that me me rappin'
We let your mutherfuckin as know what's happenin
 Bitches get raped, niggas get murdered
 Adults fuckin kids in numbers unheard of
 It's on the news every hour
 Why can't I talk about it?

Everybody seem to be after us
 Even the manufacturers
Wouldn't press our disc, you know it wasn't fair
 Fuck everybody who work there

And every mutherfuckin reporter
Across every mutherfuckin border
You said the album wasn't coming out fighter
But when it did you couldn't find your typewriter
Keep lettin the government dictate what you hear
Next they'll put stickers on your ears
Even with that move we got 'em in anguish
Cause we'll learn sign language
We can't be stopped
Geto boys geto boys
Willie d is the gangsta of love
Some of my friends sell drugs
I sell knowledge that you can't get a hoe
Cause the game is so not toe
Promoters took away our tour
Negative press made them insecure
And you wonder why you never see a video
Of the boys from the geto
No radio, talkshow, or magazine were we in
And we still in the top 10
You can't beat that with a bat
Huh, hammer can't touch that
We from the muhafuckin south
Now what was that bullshit about?
That we had to be from cali or new york
Anybody can make it that got heart
Trenchcoats and gangster hats got my back
Any nigga around me got to pack
So come on muthafuckas, come on muthafuckas, fuck!
We can't be stopped
Geto boys geto boys

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