Can't Stop

Neil Stemp

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 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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