Don't Stop!

Lupe Fiasco

[Pharrell:]Explain yourself, how you sound like me? the muthafucking skateboard P knowing that your mee lo playing games like you?re cee-lo in a tight situation like speedo?s you can have it your way like Carlito my nigga will be happy to give you torpedos and have you car twisted like a blunt for you faggot ass niggas that like to front I?m on some BBC bape shit Im on some cake shit in the kitchen with the heat making beats in my apron you hating and you want to erase it close your eyes when you know you can?t take it my flow interrupts your homeostasis I Rolls Royce it on a regular basis you talk street shit it sound like sweet shit straight liquorice you niggas sound ticklish 80k large for the Hermes dream coke n crop in all your magazines hunger strike yourself, look like Celine Dion, me and my niggas like freon you bitches on my pecan she got an ass you can eat on try to play tough like the leather on a Vuiton I hit it til I could seat on try to get her freak on ask me to R Kelly ya and get pee?d on I said it aint me maam that 8 behind me still got the burner yes the enzo is still black like Sojourner truth, I mighta just loosened a tooth spittin? what I did in the booth I?m out, pooof! [Lupe Fiasco:] Carrera, raised in a teenage mutant ninja turtle era waanna bear n tell the truth, I dare ya ya lie, so eat these whole bottle of these jalapeno peppers for terror made in america too live

fuck the property or give me my props properly

high off life this high technology, DeVry I rep Muhammad Ali more like rapology my policy?s not to be dishonestly deprived

so gimme that, gimme that, keep going
where my city at, I?m like steak and fries but never die
they wanna Ghostface wanna be me
but they will post haste follow me into the after life
that means you going right after I?ve
but I?m the hero sort of like Jack Sparrow
so someway somehow I have survived
ha ha surprised
who is he that we see coming over the tides
in a speed boat, boat load of pride
Fall of Rome, dress shirted and mastermind tie
he what happens when rappping and happen the fashion collide
so OMG is the "C" from the C-R-S LOL?ing at you haters

tell your BFF?s like

[Kanye West:]Yes, Mr West turn that new child rebel loud as a badass child level who need a chorus we through with a tyrannosaurus tyrone it?s been a year with no phone could you explain how high is your zone we?ll take the plane rub his nose in cocaine there?s hoes in magazines you lame sayin you lame and for the hate in advance, pull down your pants make ?em kiss both cheeks like we living in France Diamonds blue, business manager?s Jewish and if I get sued my lawyers Jews some girls do, grab the cojones

say you got enough diamonds to at least Sierra Loan-us brand new ferrari?s I gotta make the donuts

C-R-S is like a hip hop Christmas bonus niggas is hating on the internet I couldn?t tell

I was too busy rapping GOOD as hell

I was too busy flying, parasail!

tell collect to get the new shit that Paris sell
Tarantino, Da Vinci, gettin? Benji?s, get half off Fendi
half of that?s to Cindy?s

hoped out the spaceship on my Mork and Mindy popped too many corks to let you dork?s offend me props in New York but Chi town?s the city get my city hoochie?s Gucci, Monica Bellucci?s are those the real millionnaires or the bendi?s?

I?m so ultra I?m even over Oprah

but let me check your account, haha no sir Don?t stop, dont stop...

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/