

# Shit Don't Stop

2pac

Shit don't stop (2x)

Game rules often slang to the right fools  
Heavy hittin' at this motherfucker's straight spittin'  
Diggin' deep into your brain while tryin to explain  
why real niggas need to stick to the game  
It's the same got these motherfuckers changin' on me  
Jealous-ass player-haters gaming on me  
Look out motherfucker homey-G  
As in gettin' motherfuckers 'fore they come get me  
Get down for the right for the wishes  
Fake ass nigga, you in shit, for fightin' over bitches  
You call that a player?  
Straight-ass sissy  
See me at my show nigga miss me  
Cause I ain't tryin' to hear that bullshit  
Got a pistol motherfucker try to pull quick  
And just cause i'm rappin don't mean I ain't scrappin  
And if you clip when the shit happens, it don't stop

[chorus] Shit don't stop...

Now my guess is true  
Them thug life niggas is a bull  
Everywhere we go  
The niggas trippin at the door  
I want to dance with you  
You can dance at the party and not get whipped [1x]

See the shit don't stop  
My 9 goes pop  
Your body drip-drop  
Throw that ass in a zip-loc

Now you've been hauled away in a body bag  
Get your Sammy D said how your blood got sneeze me

Yo you fuckin' with a thug yo your ass gets plugged  
With this hollow-point slugs  
With ya under the rug

That's why my deaf niggas don't play that shit  
In thug life niggas be the craziest

So when you think about fuckin' this  
You better wear a vest  
But it really don't matter  
We ain't aimin' at your chest

Nah we blowin holes in your motherfuckin' skull

Make sure your ass is smoked  
That's all the fat lady wrote

You heard that fat bitch sing when my shit went bang-bang  
But it don't pay when i flaunt your brain

Nigga, ain't no plain cane brothers come no show  
In the casket  
Git'n they ass kicked  
And blasted

It don't stop

All I wanna do is try to Mac the hoes  
Spin bank on thangs sellin me a sponsor on my foes  
It's like each and every one they got the look of death  
I got my 9 nigga  
Don't be silly  
You better watch your step

And pussies we crossin when my crew is flossin'  
Bitches we tossin'  
And niggas we crossin'  
It's like a murder rhyme when we hit your hood  
It's all good  
The punks? I wish you would!

Wouldn't better to just corrolate what we bust  
Instead of kickin' dust  
Gets a press y'all from nuts  
Cause ain't no herbs here  
And ain't no morgues  
Beware of the water 'cause they full of sharks

But in every state  
Niggas perpetrate and test  
Where I come from fools die for less  
And thugs keep thugin' till their casket drop  
It's on 'till I die  
And the shit don't stop