

# Don't Stop

## Atmosphere

All right, see I ain't really all that famous, yet  
But I'm not a nobody neither  
Just doing our thing  
Sometimes we do it right, sometimes we do it wrong  
Doesn't matter, either way it gets done  
It gets done our way

Can't really pinpoint when I made the big choice  
God never spoke to me about my thin voice  
It ain't like I was handed a mission  
I won't front, I'm just another man of tradition  
I guess its best to check inside of the music  
Rap groups back in my youth got me boosted  
Couldn't stop the usage, call me opportunist  
The turntables plugged in? Fuck it, gotta do it  
Beats back then broke the button on my rewind  
Opened up my mind to notes, drums and time  
Started memorising everybody's rhymes  
Spitting your shit like I was going for mine  
Introduced me to funk, rock and jazz  
So amazed as to how the DJs chopped the samples  
Some nod their heads, some pop they ass  
So it was only natural for me to cop a handful

Between what it is and what can be  
I'm here just to keep you company  
You ain't got to be in love with me  
Just don't stop beating them drums for me  
Between what it is and what can be  
I'm here just to keep you company  
You ain't got to be in love with me  
Strange how far you mark for me

So put the jam on and move forwards  
Roll up the windows and sing a chorus  
And give it more until the life drops  
Nef turn off the speakers, boom box or the iPod  
No stopping me, you can't possibly  
What you thought I'd do, Ant's got a lot of beats  
Shake your ass in celebratory fashion  
It's not the spot for you to come relax mam  
Ain't nothin like Hip Hop music  
The shoe fits, gotta show and prove it  
Ask god how much is too much  
He wrote a note in the clouds, said "Keep fucking them up"  
I used to live in those headphones  
All alone stuck in my zone  
But today I got a king and I'll follow the dream  
Just to see what tomorrow can bring, ding, ding

Oh, they don't like my crew  
Because we don't sound nothin like they think we sposed to  
That's cool, I guess it ain't for you

But I'm still comin through with what I came to do  
Been in love with it since I was a kid  
It protected me, watched over what I did  
I was a junkie, I couldn't get enough of it  
Probably should've predicted that I'd be up in it (Fuck with it)  
Your gonna have to kill me to stop me  
I'm a grown ass man, this ain't no goddamn hobby  
The bread's all soggy and them kisses are sloppy  
But I still love rap from the soul to the body  
Give it everything that you know  
Because the people in the crowd is trynna let it go  
She might need a little something for them nerves  
Make her way up front to mouth along with the words  
She say...