Can't Stop

What's the use of me of me foolin myself? No matter what I keep tellin myself... What's the use of me of me foolin myself? No matter what I keep tellin myself... What's the use of me of me foolin myself? No matter what I keep tellin myself... What's the use of me of me foolin myself? No matter what I keep tellin myself...

(I don't believe this... I'm makin all these moves.. for WHATT???)

I do me for a G Note, niece, she's yellin Nemo Mama bear, she there, losin hair cause of the chemo Every door buzz, little cause see at the peek hole Swearin he holdin heavy, hidin out from the RICO Coke sold by Chico out the corner bodega Him n Bobbito... la familia now finito! It's deep tho, its like my soul was stole by the repo Resowed in Carlito, and retold on Tivo Ice cold wit a ego, dice rolled and somebody's Deebo'd Trios expose dikes on the D' Low It's love wit my amigos, other niggaz they freeload Yeah he hold, but my homeys only unload torpedoes So please yo, I'm from the killa cap of the kilos Where niccaz clap, and fat bytches get yapped for their cheetos, its re-al But still blocks is hot like veal So cock block, or cop shot, nothin stops the P.O.

What's the use of me of me foolin myself? (lalalalalaaa lalalalalalalalaaaaa) No matter what I keep tellin myself... (Wont Stooooopp Cant Stoooooop) What's the use of me of me foolin myself? (lalalalalaaa lalalalalalalaaaaa) No matter what I keep tellin myself... (Cant Stooooopp Wont Stoooooop) What's the use of me of me foolin myself? (lalalalalaaa lalalalalalalaaaaa) No matter what I keep tellin myself... (Wont Stooooopp Cant Stoooooop) What's the use of me of me foolin myself? (lalalalalaaa lalalalalalaaaaa) No matter what I keep tellin myself... (Wont Stooooopp Cant Stoooooop) What's the use of me of me foolin myself? (lalalalalaaa lalalalalalaaaaa) No matter what I keep tellin myself... (Cant Stooooopp Wont Stoooooop)

Wifee want an abortion, her parents divorcin Granted, I understand it, but my mans in a coffin Who planned it? I guess they panicked, cause they left him in Boston He died.... for a pie, identified by his porcelains It's caution, Unc just got a chunk of some fortune Bossin, I guess the paper supportin extortin Tossin it to them dealers, takin it like Lakers did Portland Cases is costin, so faces wont make it for talkin It's basics, they mistake once they replace it for flossin It soften, never high when dividin my portion Why forever fly till I die, dry from exhaustion Move accordin, like they keys on a organ No sneezin or coffin, I weeze when I'm walkin, indeed We under siege from those D's cause they stalkin Cars is auctioned, homes is seized OG's extortin the seeds, now its the new breed absorbin

It's playin fair, but years of Nightmares, like Dana Dane It ain't clear, but I'm right here still and sayin the same Refusin to shed a tear, tho the pain done came Provin I played the game, from cocain to fame From rope chains, gazelli frames, I remain to blame It's deep, but never speak certain names in vein I know beef, and when it peak, it can strain the brain No police, its just creep creep, bang for bang No grief, brothers deceased, others arraigned and hang None of us just eatin, maintain the strains The streets is just the streets, when it rain it rain