

I Can't Stop (Freestyle)

Chiddy Bang

It's 1:50 AM, you know what I'm saying?
Niggas is gon' get this shit right
No matter what

Uh, cheah, uh
This year I'mma make more cheese, make more cheese
And I did songs with a Skateboard P
Niggas is like what kinda style is he?
Decided that all the best things in life are free
I do this for my little brother Lyfante
Bitch my flow picante, and this is just an entree
I'mma do what the fuck I want, Waka
And if they say they nice or they surprised, they just
shocker
And it's cranberry vodka, hope these niggas don't
disturb me
And don't you touch my back if your fucking hands are
dirty
I'm an early, and I raps on raps on raps
And got blacks on blacks on blacks, tell them to calm
down and just relax
Now it's lights out like corner set, Jeff
Yes, pass me the torch I'm gon' carry it
Catch me at the Marriot, an underground Harriet
Probably cop the sack of ten, I tell them I was
happening?
I run all up in the laps we meeting like some track
events
School boy, milk is sweat, broom chores
iTunes, tune cords, fifty kicks on my room floor
I was in when they came, Pro what's up with that name
change?
This shit is my main vein, aim, aim, bang, bang
That's wrong son, we the ones on
Now fuck it we on one, she just wanna kick it, no harm
done
I can never stop it, I'm trending, I'm a topic
She make them other bitches hard to see, microscopic
Yeah, nigga I got it
Xaph just drop it

I can't stop, (stop) I can't stop, (stop) I cant stop, (stop) I
cant stop, (stop) I cant stop