

# Don't Stop

Heavy D

Don't, stop - to all the niggaz in the drop-tops  
To all my peoples that's down on lock  
Keep it movin and you don't stop - hahh!  
Don't, stop - to all the niggaz in the drop-tops  
To all my peoples that's down on lock  
Keep it movin and you don't stop

Uhh, how'd you like if I dressed you up in platinum?  
Diamond rings, boo you can have dem  
Dough though, Water got plenty of dat  
Wanna break it down get the Remy for that  
Me I take Coke and Henny with that  
You really wanna floss get the Benz for that  
With the rims for that, how sex is that  
130K nigga can you buy that?  
Tanned in the Carribean with a beautiful, Trinidadian  
Got plans again, stack grands again  
Make you wanna wave yo' hands again  
Shake yo' waist again, who you crushin then  
Shorties love when I'm sexin dem  
Shorties love when I'm next to dem  
Who the best of dem, screw the rest of dem  
This joint right here keep a nigga on point right here  
Move like Kaiser, when I surprise ya  
Me and my team, money green  
Caddy, used to call me fattie  
Now they call me, "Big Daddy"  
Nigga get down like dat, nigga been around like dat  
Better not bother, the big brother, in the Godfather hat  
Screw dat, y'all better face it, y'all see the bracelet  
Platinum, with the diamonds under dem  
If it ain't E-class want none of dem  
What'chu know 'bout puttin out platinum hits  
Me and my crew flip chicks for sidekicks  
Water, why you gettin down like dat?  
You know it ain't fair when you play like dat

Let me put it to you like this  
You cats tonight, gon' see what a real player is  
Nigga state yo' biz, handle yo' biz  
I'ma pump down like that  
Sip Bailey's, in the Bentleys, agua, in the Jaguar  
Never sweat the course of that when I'm tossin back  
Heinekens with a dimepiece friend  
All the, ladies in love with D  
Shakin they coochies after me  
Y'all crushin that, them I'm crushin that  
If not, put a stop to that, alright  
Nigga 'bout to bust somethin, he don't trust nuttin  
I'ma make that clear to y'all  
Come frontin like you tough somethin ain't gon' touch nuttin  
I'ma show y'all how to ball  
Cause my niggaz on the block, can't forget dem  
My mans on lock, can't forget dem  
Y'all know 'bout dem Benjamins  
When it's gone, where yo' friends an' dem  
Heavy gon' coast through, like I'm supposed to

Bi-coastal like postal  
Y'all gon' 'member me  
Whatever B, forever, D

Nigga stay jiggy in the DKNY  
Crooked eye, damn he fly  
Push a whip that's fabulous  
Cuban link with the Lazarus  
Tell me who the man again? Chicks danglin  
In Vegas gamblin  
We forever handlin, y'all scramblin  
Tell me who the man again? Huh  
Water, now you oughta, recognize, and keep it hot like Florida  
Slick talker, New Yorker, bound to be the one you feelin  
Tell me what the deal is  
My appeal is real is what, y'all niggaz is talkin what  
To my mans in drops or my mans on lock  
Keep it real don't stop, right

[ad libs to fade]