

# It Don't Stop

Kris Kross

Party people! Hah, your dreams have now been fulfilled  
Get out your seats, and let's get in!  
That's right y'all, we're not just rough, (rough!) we're more than tough, (tough!)  
And when it comes to rhymes? Ha ha, yuh, yuh, yuh

It's like this y'all, (This y'all!)  
That y'all, (That y'all!)  
I'm called the Daddy Mac and I'm back y'all, (Back y'all!)  
Bustin' routines like them niggas in the '80s  
Crossed out, no doubt, getting all the ladies  
Pulsate, (Dominate!) up above!  
Chillin' and I'm willin' gettin' nothin' but love!

Creatin' devastatin' in da place to be  
It's the nigga that them niggas call the M-A-C!  
Big makin', never fakin' chillin' all of the time!  
Cold playin', rhyme's sayin', and I gets mine!

I spit (Rap!) not (Crap!), I do not sing  
You wanna show? Lemme know, just give us a ring  
It's like that y'all, (That y'all) I'm just keepin' it on  
Mac Daddy, my man, 'til the break of dawn rock! (Rock!)

I never hesitate to call ya (Whack!) if ya (Whack!)  
Put a gat on your (Back!), for talking all that smack!

And it don't stop and it don't quit  
And it don't stop and it don't quit  
And it don't stop and it don't quit  
Servin' all them little fools for the 9 Trey like this!  
And it don't stop and it don't quit  
And it don't stop and it don't quit  
And it don't stop and it don't quit  
Servin' all them little fools for the 9 Trey like this!

Take a, take a, take a stand, my man, and I won't see  
'Cause I'm the real deal like Coke is it  
And you won't find my name in the yellow page  
'Cause the Mac always speaks when he's on the stage  
It's just two Emcees and one DJ  
We get at least 50 G's, when we play  
So Daddy Mac, my man, my mellow my ace why don't ya  
Get on the mic and go rock the place!

My rock is hard, (Hard!)  
You can't pull my card, (Card!)  
I'm a shining star, (Star!)  
Shining near and far, (Far!)  
Shining like the sun, shooting like a gun  
(Boyega, Boyega!) So ya niggas better run

'Cause these Emcees and Emcees that play  
We rock shock the mic all night and day!

So jump back, and feel the wrath of a bomb  
Here it comes, here it comes, here it Diddy Dum comes!

And it don't stop and it don't quit  
And it don't stop and it don't quit  
And it don't stop and it don't quit  
Servin' all them little fools for the 9 Trey like this!  
And it don't stop and it don't quit  
And it don't stop and it don't quit  
And it don't stop and it don't quit  
Servin' all them little fools for the 9 Trey like this!

Word up, Kris Kross bring it down for the 9 Trey  
Giving the proper dudes to them niggas in the old school  
So you better believe that, peace