

Can't Be Stopped

Larry June

Yeah
La música de Harry Fraud
My nigga Larry J
All the way from the Bay
What's hannin'?

[?] Cortez like we weirdos (Weirdos)
See, the shoes with the spikes, I don't wear those (Wear those)
He got painted fingernails like a weirdo (Weirdo)
Spit game, talk shit in her earlobe (Like a pimp)
Dress her up, give her game - how I gear hoes (What it is)
Fuck haters, fuck opps, I don't fear those (How it is)
Got God on my side, that's my real bro
Tell the homie come out, like I'm here, bro (Like I'm here, bro)
Bitch lyin' on a P, like I guess so (Lyin' ass)
See, the life of a P is so stressful (So stressful)
They gave the homie fifteen, that's a stress though (For real)
I had to get out the game, I can't trust hoes (Nah)
Bitch, I've been from the gang, like my Chucks on (Chucks on)
Talk shit 'bout the gang, you bet bust- on
Bon Bonerie, double-o - James Bond (Double-o)
Bon Bonerie, double-o - James Bond (07)
See, the birds fly to me like a scarecrow (Scarecrow)
In the field all day like a scarecrow (Scarecrow)
Old-school high tops with the Velcro (Straps)
Got a different type of hustle, I don't sell nun'

I need it, I want it, I can't be stopped (Can't be stopped, bitch)
She choosin', she lookin', she out of pock- (You out of pocket, hoe)
She fucked up, she know it, I'm finna knock (Finna knock her)
Real P gon' send her (Send the bitch)
This shit don't stop (It don't stop, hoe)

I liked it a lot, so I bought the whip
I was on foot when I caught the bitch
How you doin'? My name is Larry
I sip orange juice, and I'm steady mashin'
Hey, bitch, hand me that mufuckin' car key
I gotta make move
Marks out heavy, so I gotta play it smooove
The bitch asked for money, then I turned to a Jew
Bitch, didn't I just buy your ass some new shoes?
I take apart the rental car, then put it back together
[?] by Larry, the boy so clever
I'm walkin' like this, 'cause the boof kinda heavy
She put it in my hand, when I walked in the 'telly
All I got is game for a punk rock bitch
Six months in the game, and I got rich
My life is fast, and so is my whips
My life a trip, my diamonds hit
Yeah

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Man
Groovy
Man
Numbers
Yes, Lord
Bitch, hand me that water
Shit!