

Can't Stop, Won't Stop

Major Nine

Walking in the flee past the shirt stain
Yo homie on a shirt, I think I knew him
Send 30 on yo block, let em blew them
He killed my brother, nigga ood them
I'm screaming roll up, yeah
I wear my hoodie in the summer babygirl, how them bitches don't know us, yea
h
And I sound like the baby, but I'm fresher than that bitch in that stroller
Do you really feel me, sound like doctor king they might kill me
Uncle Al drilled number 2, they might drill me
Something like the future, mask off they gon feel me
Okay hold up, she tryna get a bag, she tryna blow up
In her stomach from the back, but I ain't that tore her
And the party almost over, she gon fold up, yeah
Like this, off the top she gon think it's psychic
Like a red hoe, she don't like shit
But you know that I'm reckless and I'm all with a trick, but you still gotta
check it

Can't stop, won't stop
Touch money, bih we headed to the top
Long as you touching money, them hoes gon wanna fuck
Yeah, say them hoes gon wanna fuck
She say, Chisolm give me one more chance
Stella got a back, but I ain't see that dance
Feeling on her thighs now I'm deep in her pants
She done caught feelings now she holding my hand
Out in public, I know you love it
Yo ex boyfriend lame, babygirl you should dub him
You wanna have fun, so you screaming out fuck him
Good girls, gang gang, you know they fucking
First 48, but ion need no time
Riding with the Glock and you know this bitch a .9
Hit it from the back, I'm tryna break a bitch spine
Aye, break a bitch spine

Okay, throw up where you from
Where I'm from, we like to buy guns
Chevrolet sitting up and getting 24's
Do it for your pride, don't do it for these hoes
Stay up out that club, cause you know you got shows
But you caught up with them hoes on that pole
Grab that top, hit that drop, like chipman in no 6
Hood niggas love hoe shit
She's a stripper, bitch I'm from the city so I feel her
She got kids, she's a wife, that's more realer
She don't give a fuck about a nigga
This is her life, she tryna get it right
And she fucked up the night, she bout to turn up
She say she really wanna turn up
Down here I say them hoes get live
All she need is a prick and she in her vibe
Ya sticking and rolling, look in her eyes
She be vibin, look at her vibe
I'm bout to whew get it
When she leave the crib, they be like who hit it
Too hood in high school, yeah he too city

And his brother with him, yeah they too with it, yeah

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