

# Ain't Gon' Stop

Sol

You got me feeling so high, Yeah  
I could fuck all night, Yeah  
And I ain't gon' stop, Nah  
No I ain't gon' stop, Nah

So the moon was high  
The music was live  
I was holding on your booty, looking you in eye  
You say do you wanna ride, I say do I wanna fly?  
Hell yeah, I been dreaming 'bout the sky my whole life  
With the girl on my arm and the blunt on my lip  
Pumping my music up in heaven and they loving my shit  
Biggy, Pac and the fifth, me and Bob on a spliff  
I could die the day I know the dealer's bobbing his head

So I, work all night (Amen)  
And I work so hard (Whatchu Gon' Do)  
I might lose my mind  
But I ain't gon' stop  
Until I get mine  
No I ain't gon' stop  
Till I get my shine won't stop till I get my...  
Said I ain't gon' stop (Eheeehe eh)  
Nah I ain't gon' stop (Nahaaoh oh)  
Said I ain't gon' stop (Eheeehe eh)  
Nah I ain't gon' stop (Nahaaoh oh)

Feel like the sky's in the ceiling  
Meaning there's no limit to the feeling that I'm feeling  
Say hi, you know I'm lifted (Hi)  
Some people change and act distant  
But if I rearrange, it's that different  
I'm taking a smoke break, hitting some boue  
Won't answer the phone so don't call (Prrr)  
Probably bumping some cold train, sipping some oj  
Sex in the morning, my life is hardened  
By the bar chick of holy water  
California, marijuana, she just wanna party  
But I'm higher than an astronaut, I  
Got feelings I can't bottle up  
I just wanna love  
But these girls, they just wanna fuck  
I'm talking good problems  
Ben Ducker shots, I ain't talking the same problems  
I ain't jacking chains but I would rob 'em  
I might take your spot and I ain't stopping

Said I ain't gon' stop (Eheeehe eh)  
Nah I ain't gon' stop (Nahaaoh oh)

Said I ain't gon' stop (Eheeehe eh)  
Nah I ain't gon' stop (Nahaaoh oh)

(YEEAH)  
We gon' go ahead, let it break down  
If you got one then light it  
Bruise sipping, bullshitting, Game spitting

Plenty women, they just wanna lay with them  
Who's winning, the crew winning  
Deuce flipping to my haters cause I'm too different  
I'm on a world tour with mazillaz the band  
And we ain't gon' stop till we chillin' in France  
Clipping grapes in the pan, perie in my hand  
Couple ladies in my biggie in the lay of the land  
Say, you don't know what you got till it's gone  
And we gon' rock and get lost in the moment  
It gets hard yeah, it gets hard  
But we ain't gon' stop cause we got to keep goin'

(Eheeehe eh)

(Nahaaoh oh)

Said I ain't gon' stop (eheeehe eh)

Nah I ain't gon' stop (Nahaaoh oh)

Said I ain't gon' stop (eheeehe eh)

Nah I ain't gon' stop (Nahaaoh oh)

(Tonight)