

# Don't Stop

Wu-Tang Clan

Don't stop, never stop, can't stop  
Don't stop, never stop, can't stop

Cash rules everything around me, I'm fresh out the slum  
Rich bum nigga, now I live dumb  
Talking 'bout that cream leaning in the tower  
[?] got condos in the jungle  
The mind stay rich but the pockets is well-filled  
Let's violate this lil' area, get milk  
I'm telling you, man, you don't want no part of this, fam  
Get punched in the water like clamps  
KKK, slices, they one of the nicest  
Stainless steel, sharp swords, dipped in ricin  
Everybody eating, everybody full  
Just a young bull lighting a Philly, still a willy  
Ball on 'em in the Bentley with the wall on 'em  
Yo, I'll sleep when I'm dead, like the hood, homies  
Who get it cracking in the park homes?  
[?] kill narco, smoke and let the bones turn to charcoal  
Let's get richer, kid  
Signature Luis rich won't stop until there's billions in this bitch

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I grew up on the rhyme side, that "gotta get mine" side  
That white girl, we mix it with quinine  
You players try and ball from the sidelines  
While I'm aging like fine wine, you internet thuggin somebody timeline  
Between love and hate is a fine line  
In these habitual line steppers can die trying  
A New York calendar, my clicks and [?]  
A pocket full of that white Nix for my client  
Y'all ain't buying, stop crying and stop lying  
Hakuna Matata, no Mufasa, I'm not lion  
You try to spit on that hot iron, you not [?]  
The irony 'cause that last shot, you shot [?]  
So let's start it with this, son, motivate him with this one  
You ain't got no haters, go get some  
Is anybody greater? There is none  
Assorted 'Now And Laters', my clan got too many flavors to pick from

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Deuce high when I start my game  
It's like [?] y'all, all you see is sparks and flames  
I grab bags and I park my ways, the way I have 'em all locked  
You would think they gave they heart to [?]  
Bet on us, baby, ain't no better odds to play  
It's hard to fake, my real life is on display  
Either love or hate whatever part you play  
I take the best of both worlds like R. and Jay  
Own boss, no third party  
Produce more murder than Irv Gotti  
Like I'm working on my third body

Deck, kill it quick  
24/7 bed rest, that's how ill it get  
Can't stop if I mash the brakes  
Got the cash it takes, I might flash my face  
[?] got me floating like I'm trapped in space  
Not safe for your workplace, a basket case

Don't stop, never stop  
Can't stop getting this guap  
Fat money not, hammer cock, curry hot  
Cuck a fool, hit the block  
No shorts, bring it back  
Flipping this, stack that  
Free it up, weight it up  
Don't stop, never stop  
Can't stop getting this guap  
Fat money not, hammer cock, curry hot  
Cuck a fool, hit the block  
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Flipping this, stack that  
Free it up, weight it up  
Quest to success with my mind on my money  
Came a new rhyme saying "Wu-Tang is the best"  
Music