

T-Weaponz

"We Won't Stop"

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[Ark] Everybody stand up! Fingazz T-Weaponz Let's
Come on Yeah Whooh! [Psalmz] They can't fuck with us
[Ark] Oh! [Fingazz] "Fingazz on the track" [Verse 1:
Psalmz] Not in a million years, make this crystal clear,
Mr. Pistelier Never kissed a rear in his career to get a
foot in here You prayed that the boys dropped dead
and the noise stop Cause Dem Boyz stack bread like
toy blocks The hood's got to listen, poppa's missin',
poppin' locks With pocket pick, in our condition, clock
was tickin', cops would knock The pot, the pistol not the
vision, stop ya wishin', drop and stomp The
competition, I don't give a cotton-pickin' fuck (???) the
hottest kitchens, cause the glock I'm livin's like a rock
you livin' Off the block you pitchin', I threw out the side
you sittin' in To prob on ditches, bitches, oh, we stop
off pitches, bitches As I stuck the richest bitches, now I
got the bitches intrested Break 1: [T-Weaponz] There's
not a gun that we don't pop [Fingazz] "Psalmz" "T-
Weaponz" --> Psalmz [T-Weaponz] There ain't a show
that we can't rock [Fingazz] "Turn it up, I can't hear you
now" --> Diamonique [T-Weaponz] Til the top, man, we
won't drop [Fingazz] "Brooklyn" "Brooklyn" --> Psalmz
[T-Weaponz] It's T-Weaponz, homie, we won't stop
[Fingazz] "East coast" "West coast" --> Psalmz [Verse
2: IzReal] They still tryin' to figure me out Stay on their
mind so much It's like we moved in and live in they
house They don't claim to have an ear on the street But
they so full of themselves They don't realize what they
hearin' is me And the ones that know about us are so
obnoxious For my gift of gab got them askin' all about
us They know the flow is toxic I'm not one to talk shit
Cause my hood only spoke in glock clips T-Weaponz
The New York Rican east coast thugs Where we still get
Chicano, Latino love Ya tu sabes Without you, there be
no us No name in lights, Las Vegas, casino buzz And
we rep for the black and Latino slums Cause no matter
where I'm at You gon' see those guns And no matter
who's next when we leave those clubs The streets tell
us "He's aight, but he's no us" Break 2: [T-Weaponz]
There's not a gun that we don't pop [Fingazz] "IzReal"
"Cause everything I say is real" --> IzReal [T-Weaponz]

There ain't a show that we can't rock [Fingazz] "T-Weaponz" --> IzReal [T-Weaponz] Til the top, man, we won't drop [Fingazz] "Brooklyn" "Brooklyn" --> IzReal [T-Weaponz] It's T-Weaponz, homie, we won't stop [Fingazz] "Turn it up" "Turn it up" --> Diamonique [Verse 3: Ark] There's no fear in here, soldier Y'all nothin' to scare over So stand over there or get ran over Hand over, my respects, producers Damn over, the first time I ever rapped over Is it too much to ask for a landrover Plus a land of strip for choppers to land over Word on the street, niggas eavesdroppin' So what we speak when the beat knockin' Fuck it, tell 'em keep watching Since y'all are so concerned in learnin' On burnin' determination, there be more than just the words in The zap or the smokin', outspoke about Every open mouth, you would see somethin' pokin' out there That's my (???), got to bang Ayana The (???) once my anger pop like I dropped the anchor I'm that nigga who'll party til the crack of dawn And still be back up on his feet at the crack of dawn Break 3: [T-Weaponz] There's not a gun that we don't pop [Fingazz] "It's Ark, cold man ch-ching" --> Ark [T-Weaponz] There ain't a show that we can't rock [Fingazz] "Brooklyn boys, Boriqua" --> Ark [T-Weaponz] Til the top, man, we won't drop [Fingazz] "T, T-Weaponz" --> Ark [T-Weaponz] It's T-Weaponz, homie, we won't stop [Fingazz] "East coast" "West coast" --> Ark [Psalmz] Yeah! Put your motherfuckin' hands up! Stand up! Fingazz T-Weaponz Brooklyn, Cali Ow!

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