

Throne, The "Who Gon Stop Me"

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This is something like the Holocaust
Millions of our people lost
Bow our heads and pray to the lord
Til I die I'mma f***in ball
Now who gon stop me?
Who gon stop me huh?
Who gon stop me?
Who gon stop me huh?

(Jay-Z)
Black cards, black cars, Black on black, black broads
Whole lotta money in a black bag
Black strap, you know what that's for?

(Kanye West)
Who gon stop me huh?

(Jay-Z & Kanye West)
Who gon stop me huh?

(Jay-Z)
Who gon stop me?
No brakes, I need, State Farm
So many watches I need 8 arms
One neck but got 8 charms

(Jay-Z & Kanye West)
Who gon stop me huh?

(Kanye West)
Niggaas talkin, they b**ch made, Ix-nay off my dicks-
nay
That's pig latin, itch-bay
Who gon stop me huh?
Last night ain't go so well
Got kicked up out the hotel
Got a little freaky like Marvin Albert
Yes! Tell Howard Cosell
You just a commentator, If you getting paper
Everybody I know from the hood got common haters
In some relations, You just supposed to say none

Heard she f***ed the doorman
Well that's cool I f***ed the waitress
Heard Yeezy was racist, Well, I guess that's on one
basis
I only like green faces

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(Kanye West)
Yall weed purple, My money purple
Yall Steve Urkel, I'm Oprah circle
I wrote the verse, That I hope will hurt you

(Jay-Z)
Who gone stop me huh?
Beat the odds, Best the Feds
It wouldn't be wise, To bet against the kid
Start me broke, I bet I get rich
Night shift, 6 to 6
Gimmie one shot, One pot
I'll show up in all white, Wearing no socks
No ceiling, New coupe
They know I'm a dope boy
They don't have no proof
I'm 3 steps removed, I know how to move
It's looking like, I don't know how to lose
I'm winning again, I'm at the Wynn
I'm at the table, I'm gambling,
Lucky lefty, I expect a 7,
I went through hell, I'm expecting heaven, I'm owed,
I'm throwed And I stuck to the G-code,
I'm here, Oh yeah, I promise I ain't going nowhere,
Ok here, Like a hare, Like a rabbit, I like karats
I'm allergic to having bunny ears,
Like broke, Like nope, Like ha,
I ain't no joke, I can't be stopped
Like nope, Like nope

To the beat Noah...

2 seats in the 911 No limit on the black card
Told yall I was gonna go HAM, To the ocean was my
backyard
No lies in my verses, Please pardon all the curses
Sh*t gotta come some way, F**k, when you growing up
worthless
Middle finger to my old life, Special shout out to my old
head
If it wasn't for your advice, A ni**a would have been so
dead
I'm living life, Til these niggas kill me
Turn this up, If these ni**as feel me
I'm riding dirty, Trying to get filthy
Pabalo Picasso, Rothkos, Rilkes
Graduated to the MOMA
And I did all of this, Without a diploma
Graduated from the corner
Yall can play me
For a mother***in fool if you wanna,
Street smart, And I'm book smart
Could have been a chemist, Cause I cook smart
Only thing that can stop me is me, And I'mma stop
when the hook start
Hold up

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