

## 2pac "Don't Stop"

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**(feat. Big Syke, EDI Amin & others)**

*[Intro: Tupac talking]*

This go out to C. Delores Tucker, Bob Dole  
And everybody else who feels like uh  
They stronger than the constitution  
Freedom of speech big baby  
Freedom of speech  
Ha ha ha  
Outlawz  
Goddamn! Rap music I hate that  
It's just so violent and it destroys everyone, it makes  
the kids crazy  
The kids kill people  
There cop hater  
here going against society, I don't understand the  
music  
It's too loud, it's too rowdy, it's too violent  
Let's ban all rap music  
(Outlawz)  
Ban Tupac, ban the Outlaw Immortalz ban 'em

*[Verse One: Young Noble]*

Listen it ain't no stopping  
I gotta hustle  
Cop it make it double, try to  
Stop it and touch it, I'ma cock it and bust it  
Niggaz tryna get it addicted to fast living  
Get rich or die trying nigga as 50  
I've been Operating Under Thug Laws As A Warrior  
Oppressed by the industry the Hip-Hop government ??  
by the Hip-Hop Police  
Why you think Nas screaming Hip-Hop deceased?  
No justice (No justice)  
All the judges got grudges  
Giving my niggaz life for a little next to nothing  
So wherever you are, just a little extra something  
You ain't the only one, we all going through the  
struggle  
Penny pinching  
It's like you really ain't living  
? until eleven's, I'm cooking in the kitchen

Like we looking and we wishing  
Praying will he hear it?  
It's eating at my spirit  
Speaking for the spirits

*[Verse Two: Tupac]*

You can't break me  
Never make me  
Busta soft the beats  
This Outlaw style got a brother off the streets  
Miss Deloris Tucker sue me I won't stop  
Till we get justice for these crooked cops on my block  
Time Warner full of sissies  
Tell 'em all to miss me  
A bunch of hypocrites  
Whistling Dixie  
Good riddance cause you never should of touched me  
You cowards knew you couldn't take the pressure I'ma  
make you sorry  
Trust me  
Didn't cry when they dropped me  
(Nah)  
Can they stop me?  
Tryna sell 4 million copies  
If I wasn't spitting it'd be prison or death  
This rap game all we got left  
So try to comprehend where we coming from  
Life as an Outlaw  
Ain't meant for everyone  
So here we come  
Recognize how we organize  
Strategize now we unified brothers on the rise  
And we can't stop

*[Chorus: Young Noble & Stormy]*

No way no how we got to keep moving  
And putting it down  
We can't stop  
(Outlawz)  
Until we reach the top  
Through the music we speak to the blocks  
Believe it or not  
I don't know what you've been, told  
Real niggaz don't stay on they go  
Can't stop until I get that you know  
Won't stop until I get that keep going

*[Verse Three: Hussein Fatal]*

Bury me with a Makaveli suit and a Mac  
I've God strike me with lightning, I'm shooting him back  
Skinny cause I don't work out, my man is in the gym

Long as I'm strong enough to put a hammer on your  
chin  
Trapped in the storm  
Fuck the world till I'm gone  
I'm bucking at Corey Brooke he treating my niggaz  
wrong  
Until I'm gone  
They gon' see who I be  
I picture this bricks ducking from the penitentiary

*[Verse Four: Kadafi]*

See  
Mysteriously it seems  
Through my deepest thoughts and dreams its all  
wrong  
Pop too long gone, and now 18 I'm stranded on my own  
Abandoned here in the zone  
Protect my thrown pal like a king, Al Capone style  
Fake no jacks on this grind  
Coked up with crack I get mine  
Living life as a Don, Guess Gortex, Louis Vuitton

*[Verse Five: Hussein Fatal]*

Yeah your boys back with the proper team  
When they think I'm wearing Red I'ma rock the Green  
On a whole 'nother episode  
Cops never heard of ya  
The otherside'll hide down the block from the murder  
scene  
Catch ya man he dead with the Fifth  
When it's hot on Nu he G-Ride from the clear to the  
bricks  
So gangster how he switched from the clear to the  
bricks  
Niggaz hate it but they scared of the Fifth

(And we won't stop)  
Outlawz!

*[Chorus]*

*[Verse Six: Big Syke]*

This rap game like a robbery  
Cause it seem somebody hiding me  
My nigga, made a motherfucker cop a Ki'  
Motherfucker ain't no stopping me  
My nigga, It's Mussolini see me all in the midst  
I'm still chilling like I'm bottle of Crys'  
Enemies sharpen they ?  
And when they see me they can give me a kiss  
So I'm posing with the frozen wrists

Outlaw immortalized we survived and curst  
So I claim it like I'm bangin a turf  
Yeah it's easy like I'm putting in work  
Not been easy you wanna jerk  
Come the squeezey I'm ready to murk  
Outlawz, Makaveli niggaz ready to flow  
So baby are you ready to go?  
Outlaw my niggaz be screaming at night  
A Big Syko with the thug in your life

*[Verse Seven: EDI Amin]*

Don't stop (Don't stop)  
Keep going (Keep going)  
Even when the wheels fall off we keep rolling (Keep  
rolling)  
This Hip-Hop thing just won't stop  
It's number one at the top of the charts  
Here to stay like 'Pac  
Man I just can't let it go  
It's in my blood stream (Yeah)  
So when I flow, I gotta do my thug thing  
For the hood the under privileged and oppressed  
Young nigga get rich, cash more cheques  
Take the hood life  
Put it on on wax  
Get stakes now we living the good life  
Car brand new and it shine so clean  
Bought momma a house, on sweet sixteen's  
And we, sitting clean in the latest edition  
From the block to the movie screen deep in and pimpin'  
Recognize how we organize  
Strategize now we unified brothers on the rise  
And we won't stop

*[Chorus]*

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