

Fatal f/ 2Pac, EDI, Val Young

"Don't Stop The Music"

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(2Pac talking) This go out to C Deloris Tucker (God damn rap music I hate that) Bob dole (It's just so violent and it destroys everybody) And everybody else who feels like uh (It makes the kids crazy) They stronger than the constitution (Kid's kill people) Freedom of speech big baby (There's cop haters) Freedom of speech (They goin' against society I don't understand the music, it's too loud) Outlawz! (It's too loud, it's too rowdy, it's too violent) (Let's ban all rap music) Outlawz (Ban 2Pac, ban the Outlaw Immortalz Ban 'em) (Verse One: 2Pac) 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 fulla sissies Tell 'em all to miss me A bunch of hypocrites Whistlin' 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? (What?) Tryna sell 4 million copies (Thug) If I wasn't spittin' it'd be prison or death This rap game all we got left So try to comprehend where we comin' from Life as an Outlaw Hittin' it for everyone So here we come Recognize how we organize Strategize now we unified brothers on the rise And we can't stop (Chorus x2: Val Young) Don't you stop it Don't you stop Stop the music Nooooo (Verse Two: EDI) You don't really wanna stop Stop The only thing that we got I bang knott's So how much you plot On these youngsters Millions of 'em that's lovin' everything we say Cause at this every single day yeah Some of us is trippin' on it Huh But in turn busta's slippin' on it So get up on it Don't be an opponent Cause this is feedin' my family Take it away And see me in every single place you plan to be Don't stop (Verse Three: Hussein Fatal) I got 58 ways to get out of the game But only one way's gonna fit my name Hussein Ride by with the block I can't stop Not even for the cop's will I close down shop Yo I broke nights to get big Gettin' rope spot's Hold it tight Runnin' with fat blunts Niggas ain't rollin' right Temp this I bitch this track I love rap Senseless, relentless in every sentence

but above that Brain driller, fuckin' Fatal's a walkin'
pain killer Insane iller than caine Uzi cops, then watch
'em fear ya Who's next? I'm ready to check a neck in a
second Gripin' the Tek and slap' ya head because I
snap under pressure Cuttin' circulation Stranded on the
plant the earth's chasin' Scared of probation now I'm
facing death tryna hurt a nation Burn like acid Fart,
blunts and Jurassic Park My bastard ass click we got the
strip mashin' Chorus x2

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