

Big Moe

"We Won't Stop"

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[Big Moe]

Son of a bitches got my name in they mouth
I knock they woman down and leave my drawers at
they house

[Z-Ro]

Better not run up on Big Moe, leave that boy alone

[Big Moe]

Stankin and swinging on niggas like I was Roy Jones
Motorola, benjamin folder, slab holder
Crushing these motherfuckers bout the size of a polar
Bear, I swear, you better beware
I'ma let it go leaving bout spots in your hair
Life is hard but it's fare ain't nothing for free
Get off my balls you niggas ain't taking nothing from
me
Cause I done mashed, for my cash
And if I got to go now I get down and mash
I'm still gangsta man, you better feel that, ain't nobody
Wrecking the shop where nigga kill at get your wig
peeled back
M, my inventions, stay out of mine
Have you limping, to a crawl you out of time

[Chorus: Z-Ro]

H-Town streets it be too hot, get your glock
It don't stop, unless you want to cop a burial plot
D-Town streets sharmed out soldiers on the block
It don't stop, and it be quick to give your pistol a cock
Little Rock streets it be too hot, get your glock
It don't stop, unless you want to cop a burial plot
Louisiana streets sharmed out soldiers on the block
It don't stop, and it be quick to give your pistol a cock

[Z-Ro]

I'm a Mo City soldier and I'ma be quick to give my pistol
a cock
When I be dumping on son of a bitches bout a regular
lot
Don't come around here with no plex, fuck around
And pull out the jaws of life and snatch your dome

smooth off your neck
To my people when I call collect my fond money under
my bed
And I'ma jump on when I touch down and keep bringing
it to they head
Hell naw I ain't never been scared, a bit of thing inside
myself
Cause I might accidentally bust me out these guns on
myself
Being the king of the Killa Klan and Disco Dan and from
the Tre
May a slug hit you spit your fuck miss and your uh
reefer done J
Blue and gray or red and black ain't no set tripping
cause we down
Leaving a trail of bloody murders through your city and
through your town
Who would you run to, would you light up like a woman
or pull a gun fool
And on top of decision making we ain't having none of
that riff-raff
Fuck around and open you up just like a big slash

[Chorus]

Chi-Town streets it be too hot, get your glock
It don't stop, unless you want to cop a burial plot
New York streets shermed out soldiers on the block
It don't stop, and it be quick to give your pistol a cock
? streets it be too hot, get your glock
It don't stop, unless you want to cop a burial plot
Florida streets, shermed out soldiers on the block
It don't stop, and it be quick to give your pistol a cock

[Dirty &]

We got bars and stripes, boy and sprites
Polite on mics the type of cats that keep boys on pipe
With they jaws on extra tight, and they extra hype
Full of that shit to make us and they drawers ignite
And we gone fatten the fire, fuel and flames
Get them brains, leaving gangsta we off the chain
Who run trains till they off the track, wolfpack
Up in Playboy mansion I have all these bunnies back
We got money stacks, homes and lacs
Farms and gats for any ?tom dick hairy and jack?
Who want to know where our hearts be at, come hear
the
Clickity clack, rock-a-bye baby baby, back back
We can do it like this and we can do it like that
Crack your hands high here's your skull cap to hoes
Snap a photo for your folks and close your favorite
pack of smokes

Cheater, we ain't no joke it's cut throat style we won't stop

[Chorus]

Memphis streets it be too hot, get your glock
It don't stop, unless you want to cop a burial plot
L.A. streets shermed out soldiers on the block
It don't stop, and it be quick to give your pistol a cock
Detroit streets it be too hot, get your glock
It don't stop, unless you want to cop a burial plot
Dirty Third streets shermed out soldiers on the block
It don't stop, and it be quick to give your pistol a cock

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