

## Demetri Yates "No Stop"

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Intro)

Mic check, yeah, DJY, wat up, SPIRYDAZ 4 LIFE, yeah

(Freestyle)

Yep, here it go,

Ice on my neck look like clear snow.

But no time for brags, this is serious,

Oh DJY is whack, I don't wanna hear this shit,

Same mess, from the same haters,

Mad cuz I get mines naturally, I don't claim paper,

& yall make no sence, u just saying words,

Say u can spit but that's shit coming out ya mouth, u  
spraying turds.

& people try to say I cop rhymes,

Try to bring down my confidence, but yall just stop  
signs,

But I keep going, pushing the speed,

Wit my nigga on the passenger side rolling it up,  
cooking the weed.

Who ever sad I can't rap, they can kiss my rear,

And I'll take ya girl, and if she wanna go faster, imma  
shift the gear.

Cuz I'm a mad nigga who just don't care anymore,

& when I take this ice off, it's a chance that u can stare  
at me more,

Cuz I'm shining, call me greezy,

And if the bling freeze, call me the snowman A.K.A  
Jeezy.

I'm just a big compliment,

And yall old food, watch I dump the shit.

I dropped u on the floor cuz I'm clumsy bitch.

My bad but u'll neva see another nigga from brunswick  
spit,

As good as yates,

They try to jump me before I spitted this but the hood is  
late,

Speaking of hood, they aint real, they imposters,

I'm the realest nigga, shoot up the whole roster,

First I ball u up then I just toss ya,

Try to shoot u back down but I just lost ya,

U dissapeared,

Cuz for u lame niggaz, the end is near

Up it's ova, now I feel a cheer,  
Party time, yo hoe bring the cris in here.

Yeah

Ha, ha, ha,

I'm A BEAST NIGGA, I'm out

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