

## Embracing "No Stopping This"

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[Lucky]

Luciano be a hog, and he all about the paper  
Ain't no mo' buck hide, boy I be sitting on alligator  
Let me get on the microphone, so I can show em how  
it's done  
No matter where I go, I never roll without my gun  
Young mo'fucker up in this game, acting bad  
Come around that corner, on chrome in that Cadillac  
I ain't rapping for free, so quit bothering me  
Unless you tal'n bout that feddy, don't be calling a G  
I'ma swing then I swang, gripping on the grain  
Hit you with some game, while I sip a little drank  
Man hold up, that boy there he go hard  
Who that Mexican wrecking, Mr. Texas Lone Star  
Had sex with your broad, in the back of your car  
Jamming Screw tapes, gone off them handle bars  
I got love for my partnas, we be unseen  
Me and Angeletti, Full Time and Lil Quin  
Winston in the Penn, he'll be out in a second  
Y'all already know when he touch down, that boy there  
gon wreck it  
Dopehouse Records, done hooked up with Luck  
So me and DFO, are making it bubble up  
Pain and Rob, Uchie and Twin Beredaz  
I'ma come through, and write SPM a letter  
Tell him it's getting better, we gon hold it down  
Po'ing fo's for you, and smoking on pine  
What it do what the deal, huh brah holla whaaa  
H-Town representing, know I'm tal'n bout boy

[Hook (Lady Jane) - 2x]

It ain't no, stopping this  
Can't stop won't stop us, not for shit  
(ain't no one stopping this)  
It ain't no, stopping this  
Can't stop won't stop us, not for shit  
(can't stop won't stop, not for shit)

[Lucky]

My neighborhood we run that hoe, and there there be  
so fa real

Man I dare you to come and try, to sell your dope up  
over here  
We got it locked from block to block, you already know  
what I'm tal'n bout  
And for them haters I got a glock, up in the 'Burban I'm  
chopping blocks  
They selling herb they selling syrup, they selling X and  
they selling caine  
Up in the Lex they gripping grain, we that Mexicans  
spitting game  
Now get your change break your bread, try your best  
and shake them FED's  
Off your ass get your cash, nigga like me be living fast  
Maaan, I'm trying to get these riches  
I like to pimp these bitches, while hitting 16 switches  
I hit the school zone, representing Screwston  
Dripping candy paint, ain't no fucking two tone  
I'ma ball, y'all can call me and outlaw  
Putting it down for my dogs, locked away behind the  
bars  
Living life like a star, sipping pints of the bar  
See that boy Lucky on the mic, going hard

[Hook - 2x]

[Lucky]

Ain't no way you stopping me, I got a family I gotta  
feed  
Plus I got a block to bleed, Lucky full of that broccoli  
Please believe I'm getting chips, state to state I'm  
hitting licks  
On a paper chase up in this bitch, it's all about them  
Benjamin's  
Laughing at my competition, flashing my diamonds  
Christian on a mission, ain't tripping I've been rhyiming  
Pimping been pimping, I'm pimping a pen haa  
Ends been flipping, I'm getting the chips haa  
This for the dealers in the kitchen, weighing up the  
damn soda  
Making boulders with the baking soda, slanging on the  
corner  
I'm a soldier smoking swisha sweets, in a black Caddy  
Lucky got game, like his daddy and his granddaddy  
Man I could pimp this big booty, broad bitch  
That hoodrat, never had no superstar dick  
Time to flip my do', cause I done stacked my G's  
And man I'm finished with flow, so nigga pass me the  
weed

[Hook - 2x]

Can't stop, won't stop not for shit - 2x

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