

Hood Gang "Don't Stop"

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[Street Skolla:]

We link up we ain't talkin no mo
Only time I say stop is when she twerkin the jaw
Pop out before I cum but here I enter
I'm a turn her fuckin mouth to a daycare center
She wow like groupies for these rockers
Ya killed more kids then these goddamn doctors
Sex now condom why bother
Her pussy feel like a bucket of water
Screamin feenin on the bed
See that thing you like my nigga I taught her that
Only style my favorite business
She look back like I wish he did this
In and out in and out she screamin not beleivin what I'm
about
You textin callin damn what a fuss
She comes home with a sore back it ain't from the bus

[Chorus: Street Skolla]

When I'm fuckin yo bitch she like (don't stop, don't
stop, don't stop)
When you callin her she like (don't stop, don't stop,
don't stop)
When I stick it in she like

[T Mack:]

Uh she tell me (don't stop) and I don't stop hittin it
Dirty talk is my game I keep spittin it
I got that pussy tied up like a christmas gift
I'm the only thing she got up on her christmas list
She a gangsta bitch sippin on the juice and gin
And when I see her I don't read her we just get it in
She got a man but right now she don't remember him
The way I'm hittin it she hopin that it never ends
I'm like her favorite jam she wanna hit the floor
She told me bring it back she wanna hear some more
Hit my cell when her mans right out the door
I hope that pussy is rainin cause it's about to pour
She got me on her myspace top 8
And she said I turned the bed into a hot plate
I'm a beat up on that pussy like I own it
But it's one night only enjoy the moment

[J Smiles:]

Mami decetful she playin he fall
Say she yo girl but her bite is lethal
Mami was a whore before she was legal
You work late and I come for a taste
I beat it up good her whole body shake
She screamin my name the look on her face
Satisfied I leave her by the trace
Once I'm gone she clean up the place
You come home you kiss her on the lips
Dude don't know his girl is a trick
I had her doin splits on the dick
Held on her tits while her hips shift
She said don't stop just keep on goin
I did what she said and kept on comin
To me mama this means nothin
Mama serious we just lustin

[Chorus: Street Skolla]

When I'm fuckin yo bitch she like (don't stop, don't
stop, don't stop)
When you callin her she like (don't stop, don't stop,
don't stop)
When I stick it in she like

[Chris Da Vp:]

Haha haha haha
Yeah nigga I fucked yo bitch
I got this chick and her man keep callin her
She a hoe man why did he fall for her
He shouldve known she be lovin the dick
She love holdin it, touchin it, fuckin it, and suckin it
This cat he be givin her his time
And me really I don't pay her no mind
You see girls like her wanna be manhandled
My sex the whole meal his just a sample
She be always shittin on him
Callin me a 100 times so she can dip on him
Expensive things he be buyin for her
When she go the club he be cryin to her
When I'm out straight chillin takin her dough
This dumb nigga here goin outta control
Come on now dog you gotta let her go
She was always slut so let her be a hoe

[Chorus: Street Skolla]

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