

## Kriss Kross

### "It Don't Stop"

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Party people, ha, your dreams have now been fulfilled  
Get out your seats and let's get ill  
That's right, y'all  
We're not just rough, we're more than tough  
And when it comes to rhymes, ha, ha  
You, you had enough

It's like this, y'all (This y'all), that y'all (That y'all)  
I'm the Daddy Mac and 'm back, y'all (Back y'all)  
Bustin' routine like the niggas in the '80s  
Krossed Out, no doubt, getting all the ladies  
Pulsating, dominating up above  
Chillin' and I'm willing, gettin' nothin' but love  
Creating, devastatin' in the place to be  
It's the nigga that the niggas call the M-A-C  
Big makin', never fakin', chillin' all of the time  
Gold playing, rhyme saying and I gets mine  
I speak rap, not crap, I do not sing  
You want a show, let me know, just give us some ring  
It's like that, y'all (That y'all), I'm just keepin' it on  
Mac Daddy, my man 'til the break of dawn, rock  
I never hesitate to call you wack, if you're wack  
Put a flat on your back for talking all that smack

[Hook:]

And it don't stop and it don't quit  
And it don't stop and it don't quit  
And it don't stop and it don't quit  
Serving on them little fools for the nine-tre like this  
(x2)

Take a, take a, take a stand, my man and I won't tip  
'Cause I'm the real deal like Coke is it  
And you won't find my name in the yellow page  
'Cause the Mac always reach when they startin' to say  
It takes two emcees (Huh) and one deejay  
We grab at least 50 G's when we play  
So Daddy Mac (What up), my man, my mellow, my ace  
Why don't you (Yeah) get on the mic and cold rock the  
place  
My rock is hard (Hard), you can't pull my card (Card)

I'm the shining star (Star), shining near and far (Far)  
Shining like the sun, shooting like a gun  
Boo-ya-kah, boo-ya-kah so you niggas better run  
'Cause these emcees and emcees that play  
We rock, shock the mic all night and day  
So jump back, and feel the wrath of da bomb  
Here it comes, here it comes, here it diddy come,  
comes

[Hook]

Word up. Kris Kross puttin' it down for the nine-tre  
Giving the proper dues to the niggas from the old  
school  
So you better believe that.  
Peace.

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