

## Lil' Cease "Don't Stop"

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Intro: Lil' Cease

Uh, yeah

Uh, One-two

One-two

One-two, ya'll

Uh, Uh, yeah, Uh

Yo, yo, yo, yo

Verse One: Lil' Cease

It's Lil Cease nigga

About to blow charm like pop

In the Benz drop

I'm hot, you're not

Pedal to the floor

Four-fifth ??????

I'm the nigga you're bitch love to clock

Be the artist standing raw, gettin head in the lot

Outside of Justin's, in the parking lot

Keep the feds on the low, in the darkest spot

Like Jigga, my lifestyle is just hard to knock

A nigga with more juice than 2Pac

My crew moves spots

Three for my niggas in the yard in the box

??????????, all a nigga got

I'm a ball till I fall

Land on acres

Get this paper

Smile like Don Juan at Gators

If ya feel me on this,

Then my words will save ya

If ya wanna talk to me, nigga talk paper

Shit, fuck em

I want potatoes, now fuck later????

Chorus: Puff Daddy

We won't stop, till you niggas come and stick me

And I don't stop, till you haters rock wit me

And I won't stop, till I'm dead here wit fifty

And we don't stop, we won't stop

And we don't stop, you know who run the city

And we don't stop, till my dogs rock for Biggie

And we don't stop, till the feds come and get me  
And we won't stop, we don't stop

Verse Two: Lil' Cease

Uh, Yo, yo, yo  
All a nigga need is  
One shot, one brick  
Four niggas and four clips  
Mo thugs and four-fifths  
We car-jacked a few whips  
Apartment on the hot strip  
Feds come, we lose it  
Pissy off of party and bullshit  
Till we max out  
If it's beef then act out, nigga  
So fuck all ya'll cats wit ya ass out  
Yappin bout ya crackhouse  
Creepin on the low  
C-Gutter tear his back out  
I ain't scared a ya'll  
Trust me, ya'll ain't ready  
Ya need to bring ya bitch  
Cause she more heavy than metal  
My guns rock steady,  
The more the merry  
Niggas hall ass, break fast like Mob Berry?????  
Before I land three like Dell Curry (that's real)  
I'm tryin to blow like Kurtis  
All that shit you doing, is makin me nervous  
Nervous, join the service  
That paranoid shit could hurt us  
Kill us  
Down at B.I.E. for B.I.  
Nigga, it's reality  
You wanna battle nigga, bring ya large salary  
And ya whole team to tackle me, nigga  
Who be the last to fuck after me  
Money L, D-Rock  
Niggas ain't fuckin wit me

Chorus: Puff Daddy

We won't stop, till you niggas come and stick me  
And I don't stop, till you haters rock wit me  
And I won't stop, till I'm dead here wit fifty  
And we don't stop, we won't stop

And we don't stop, you know who run the city  
And we don't stop, till my dogs rock for Biggie  
And we don't stop, till the feds come and get me  
And we won't stop, we don't stop

Verse Three: Lil' Cease

Yo, yo, yo  
I'm a switch hits on niggas  
Drop hits on niggas  
Switch V's on niggas  
Platinum to the quadrup on niggas  
Two to the point to the five on niggas  
Run hard with the wildest niggas  
In a cut, can't find us niggas  
Livest niggas  
Ice be shinin niggas  
Blindin niggas  
In the four point six, reclining niggas  
Bitches like "damn, I got to find this nigga"  
If I give her seven digits, got to dial this nigga  
And you know I'm on top, you got to watch me nigga  
And my dogs shoot the ball till you foul me nigga  
And when the beefs on, you gon drown, my nigga  
I'm a rise for real, and wish death to the fake ones  
This is for my niggas that was down since day one  
That bid long,  
Hang in and hang on  
Hold ya head and stay strong, my niggas

Chorus: Puff Daddy

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