

Mack 10 "Can't Stop"

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E-40 talking: mack onedime, excuse me playboy
Aiight check this out, aiight niggacheck this out
We crimeys right that mean you my pa'tner in crime
Like that check this out, let's let 'em know summin'
You know niggas should've been plugged up
From l.a. to the bay you understand we doin' big thangs
Big thangs mothafucka, big thangs fool. check it out!

Aiight one o this e feezee, I gotta I gotta
Thank my math teacher count dracula
For just teachin' a brother to you know
Count his marbles you know
What about you?

Verse 1 (mack)

You see I can't stop I won't stop
'til I check a mil I need a super bad bitch
And a house on the hill
365 7days I believe crack pays
My estates been guarded by pit bulls and ak's
I'm straight cookin' them thangs
Movin' weight like I should
'cause a nigga livin' good
Don't mean he went hollywood
Dog I practice my craft
So each year I get better
To stay ghetto and clever
But be richer than ever

(e-40) fonzerelli man I thought you was a rebel
I am but tell me this then
Why you move up out the ghetto (the ghetto)
Mothafucka I am the ghetto
I beg yo pardon
Nigga I was grindin' tryin to take off niggas heads
Flossin' & fuckin' hoes when you was in kindergarten
Nigga this ain't lenny and squiggy
This e-feezee & mack teezee
Fuckin' with italian romaine pasta chicken tortellini
Thirty odd six custodian, with the scope
Far from nickelodeon no shit no joke
Southern cali up north see we be rollin'

Make a bitch purchase a gun
Report it stolen
Plead the 5th but don't snitch
No case 'cause they're po po
And they mami know that 12 gage equipment can be
traced
Stand on ya bunions
Nigga don't try to get caught in his drawers
'cause them 2.2.3's be penetratin' through walls
Plus I got warrants and shit
Didn't pay child support
Thinkin' about skippin' town
Movin' to shreveport.
Bitch

Chorus

(mack 10) you see I can't stop I won't stop
'til I check a mil'
I need a super bad bitch and a house on the hill
(e-40) from l.a. to the yay see we be rollin'
Make a bitch purchase a gun report it stolen
(mack 10)you see I can't stop I won't stop
'til I check a mil'
I need a super bad bitch and a house on the hill
(e-40) see you my dude right
That mean we pa'tnas in crime
It's forty fonzarelli and mack dime (mack dime) bitch

Verse 2

(mack 10) forty I'm the one bro that's in the mix like
gumbo
Now how can I stay humble
And make feddy by the bundle
Marv said we got bigger triggas
Mack we got bigger figures
Now throw the top back on the 'rarri
And bang gears on these niggas
And watch what the money show you
About niggas that don't know you
Busters is gone hate
Real g's is happy foe ya
It's mack dime on the grind
Fool it's my time to shine
Now would you niggas kick back
And let me get mine
(e-40) causin' havoc sparkin' up chaos
Bringin' the ruckus heavy metal heaters
Mobb, under buckets
If ya can't beat us
Then join us get on the team
Streetsweepers grenades rifles

And m1 car beams
Dice games craps bets over car titles
Pink slips cash money
Watchin' out for rival gang members beefin'
Bad weather but it all boils down to
Who got the most paper

Chorus

Verse 3

(mack 10) I shoot 'em up like syringes
I know what real ends is
Lo lo's harley davis and big body benzes
Ain't been faded so far on my wrist
I got a r hundred thousand dollar car
'cause I push the caviar
So what's up what you need everybody huddle up
Got that 2 for 1 special with the rock called double up
So get lit take a hit shop is open all day
From l.a. to the bay it's mack 10 & e-fortaay
(e-40) sometimes I wonder if it's worth this
Fuckin' with the law tryna make it look like
I'm runnin' a legitimate tow truck service
With a just say no to drug bumper sticker
On the back window (back window)
Knowin' I been smokin' a gang of indo
Around the corner four houses down across the way
way
Make a right and then a left
Over there by safeway and when ya get there page me
Punch in how much you wanna spend
Seperate the 20's from the 1's 5's and 10's
Slick sly sharp narcotic vendors
Always do business in shopping centers
Buck 'em stick 'em stuck 'em don't ever fuck me
Hate 'em bleed 'em love 'em shit can get ugly

Chorus

Hoo bang hoo ride (2x)
Hoo ride hoo bang
Who be ridin' who be bangin' (westside) ride nigga
(repeat)
Fuck 'em and feed 'em cold sardines, cold sardines
(repeat)

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