Custom "Can't Stop the Shine"

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[missiones]

Don't you know that G Rap's straight thuggin And you know you can't stop the shine

[Kool G Rap] Uhh, uhh Kool G Rap, Underworld, Illville

(Whatcha gonna do, whatcha gonna do?) Whattup, whattup, whattup

Uhh, uhh

Daddy Bigbucks, got the forty-five cal' tucked Giovanni style tux, see the Cristal erupt Be up at the bar what? Diamonds, carved and cut The sluts get starstruck wonder if the car's what the new BM, rimmed up, the Navigator truck Feet be like skinned up in only gator stuff For fly mami get hemmed up, she got the Jada cuts These cats pushin they lens up, they can't hate enough They countin what I spend up, already made enough to live plush, you must eat out a fat plate of mush Got what you lust, the Bulgari smothered with slush Yours covered with rust, diamonds studded with dust Mine flooded with crush, rides big as a bus Thirty-two plus, what can you and your crew do to us but look in disgust, plot to seize the shinin sea From coppin the V-T-W-E-L-V-E

Pissed off at G's but we don't believe in knockin knees We cock and squeeze, and leave some shit shot and breeze

Attractin these chicks mixed, black and japanese And slappin these nitwits, with fat stacks of G's Bag your rat, she should lack, grabbin the back of threes

On her knees, see more semen than all the seven seas She goldminin, lookin for new fashion designin Rings with rocks blindin cause my world started shinin, uhh

Chorus: missiones and G Rap

[mj] Whatcha gonna do, whatcha gonna do?
[GR] When you see mines and can't stop the shine
Sippin wine from up a little grapevine
Too much ice up on the wrist to tell the time
[mj] Whatcha gonna do, whatcha gonna do?
[GR] When you see me up in the 6 with a dime
Yeah, chicks of all kinds, mad concubines
Will you cock the nine and sneak me from behind?

[Kool G Rap]

My jet leaves, down to the beaches in the West Keys With jet skis, only sex G's, with S-E's and Lex G-S-3's, cheese to bless G Baguettes be the ice makin my neck and chest freeze Vietnamese, Tibetan G's with wet beads in sets of three, breasts in 3-D that slept with me The sexy, beauty of the week of the ? G's Bangladesh G's, on the other side of the Red Sea The lefty, sippin Remi inside the Pepsi Jew-els shinin, holdin down what you fell behind in Mink shit with silk linin, penetrate right through your hymen, handle a nine like I'm Lex Diamond Organized crimin, bank rolls yeah we get those Fly clothes, slip those, spot foes then we hit those The whole click glow, click the sickoes with the chick-o's, hit the ones with the six-oh's Hollow tops spit those, let the dough pile Leave no profile, drama wild leave you layin Castellano style with? llama cows, whole click be kinda wild On a mission, get the death kiss end up missin

Chorus w/ variations to end

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