Red Hot Chili Peppers "Can't Stop"

Visit "Can't Stop" on MotoLyrics.com

Can't stop addicted to the shin dig Chop top he says I'm gonna win big Choose not a life of IMITATION Distant cousin to the reservation Defunkt the pistol that you pay for This punk the feeling that you stay for In time I want to be your best friend East side love is living on the west end Knocked out but boy you better come to Don't die you know the truth as some do Go write your message on the pavement Burn so bright I wonder what the wave meant White heat is screaming in the jungle Complete the motion if you stumble Go ask the dust for any answers Come back strong with fifty belly dancers.

The world I love
The tears I've dropped
To be part of
The way you can't stop
Ever wonder if it's all for you
The world I love
The trains I hopped
To be part of
The wave can't stop
Come and tell me when it's time to

Sweetheart is bleeding in the snowcone
So smart she's leading me to ozone
Music the great communicator
Use two sticks to make it in the nature
I'll get you into penetration
The gender of a generation
The birth of every other nation
Worth your weight the gold of meditation
This chapter's gonna to be a close one
Smoke rings I know your gonna blow one
All on a spaceship persevering
Use my hands for everything but steering
Can't stop the spirits when they need you
Mop tops are happy when they feed you

J. Butterfly is in the treetop
Birds that blow the meaning into bebop

The world I love
The tears I've dropped
To be part of
The wave can't stop
Ever wonder if it's all for you
The world I love
The trains I hopped
To be part of
The wave can't stop
Come and tell me when it's time to

Wait a minute I'm passing out
Win or lose just like you
Far more shocking
Than anything I ever knew
How about you
Ten more reasons
Why I need somebody new just like you
Far more shocking than anything I ever knew
Right on cue

Can't stop addicted to the shindig
Chop Top it says I'm gonna win big
Choose not a life of imitation
Distant cousin to the reservation
Defunkt the pistol that you pay for
This punk the feeling that you stay for
In time I want to be your best friend
Eastside love is living on the westend
Knocked out but boy you better come to
Don't die you know the truth as some do
Go write your message on the pavement
Burn so bright I wonder what the wave meant

Kick start the golden generator

Sweet talk but don't intimidate her

Can't stop the gods from engineering

FEAR no need for any interfering

Your image in the dictionary

This life is more than ordinary

Can I get two maybe even three of these

Comin' from a space to teach you of the Pleiades

Can't stop the spirits when they need you

This life is more than just a read through

Visit Red Hot Chili Peppers page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.