P. Diddy (puff Daddy) "Don't Stop What You're Doing"

Visit "Don't Stop What You're Doing" on MotoLyrics.com

Chorus:

Don't you stop it, don't you stop what you're doing You don't really wanna stop Eh eh Don't you stop it, don't you stop what you're doing You don't really wanna stop Eh eh

Verse One: Puff Daddy

Yeah yeah, uh-huh, check it out, yeah, c'mon Whether you like it hard or the live guitars Anything dropped if it's hot it's ours If it's not it's yours, we on the job Everybody eatin, everybody involved You can't stop that like you can't stop rap Bad Boy stop what's the chance of that? We don't stop, so check the, mansions and stacks And we don't have to answer to Jack No wonder we had this rap shit locked, for eight straight summers Pull up at the party, eight straight Hummers Six be the 6th 7th and 8th wonders Pop corks, we be the toast of New York And out West, we want y'all to understand All we wanna do is make you dance We know the song ain't done wrong when the party is Y'all don't really want us to stop, do you?

Chorus

Verse Two: Lil' Kim

When it comes to the cheese, baby girl roll dough
Fuck Domino's, strictly dice
Bet you niggaz won't flow for this ice, notes is the price
Lil sis' walk away with the dough, y'all niggaz still broke
While my pockets on re-up
Y'all niggaz shit on E, what a pi-ty
Ain't it a shame how your man chose me

And you wanna know why, it's mad simple
Even in the winter, still pull a baller wit my jimmies
Drive a Ta-hoe, wit plenty cash flow
He know, anything I touch I blow
And I crush a show, wit my luscious flow
Gotta crew full of niggaz and a Lexus too
All of them hold me down while I'm pressin you
So who stressin who, and even though my nigga gone
Lil' Kim and Puff Daddy keep keepin it on

Chorus

Verse Three: Puff Daddy

Now you can pump this in your jeep, on an off road Pump this to your blows on the way to the tow Bang this til you're bein old when you at home On the six-four, sittin on chrome Yo we don't stall we ball while you playin the wall We in the middle of the danceflo', gettin off Gotta bunch of hot chicks gettin live with us At the end of the night they gonna slide with us I could tell y'all the rest but it's ob-vious To the top now, ride with us, c'mon We don't stop, we run the game, we don't watch Every single region, we own blocks Never let up, you tell me, who do it better Every single I drop, at least two are better The song ain't the wrong when the party is hot Y'all don't really want us to stop, do you?

Chorus

Everything we make is hot
Thought I told you that we never stop
Keep risin to the top, yeahhh
Keep risin to the top, yeahhh
(repeat above four lines over another Chorus to fade)

Visit P. Diddy (puff Daddy) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.