

Dom Pachino

"Can't Stop Me"

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"Nothing's gonna stop, nothing's gonna stop, nothing's gonna stop me" 2X [Intro: Dom Pachino] Yeah, ain't nothing gonna stop me, you heard They can't stop me now, nada, zilch, zip They can't stop me, yo [Dom Pachino] They couldn't stop me when they locked me, knocked me for clapping papi Should of never test my manhood, knowing I'm no damn good See what the streets made me, see what the streets gave me It's knowledge that can't be taught in no classroom Think about my past and how the shit flash, zoom Back to the future, back to the man Back to the father, back to the friend Back to the brother, who lended a hand To another in need, now ain't that a brother, indeed? But some others, are smothered in greed To know for sho', I must make 'em bleed To the point where they passed out, damn Now that nigga assed out On his tombstone, we should write why he got mashed out It's called justice and ain't no one excempt My advice don't bother to make an attempt I bet you think, you're shit don't stink Let me rub your face in it and see what you think I threw everything at him, plus the kitchen sink Remember my first deal, I was young then I dropped five g's on a Linc' I was stupid, then, yo I know I had the thought then, that they can't stop me I know I sound a little cocky, but they can't knock me For believing in myself, it's hard enough to do so When you ain't got wealth, and there's no enough food on they shelf But we still got by, I was bred wit the heart and the will to survive And a skill to make cake, enough heat to bake pie Enough gear to stay fly, enough truth to not lie In the booth I'm that guy, if I'm street, you know why Life wasn't easy when you live amongst the trife and greasy But I didn't let it, and I wouldn't let it I just couldn't let it stop me, man "Nothing's gonna stop, nothing's gonna stop, nothing's gonna stop me" 2X

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