

Prozzak

"Don't Stop"

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[Daz]

Yeah..

'Pac, Dat Nigga Daz (yeah) Kurupt

All up in this bitch

[Intro]

Don't stop, keep goin (*repeat 6X*)

Don't stop..

Don't stop..

[Spoken over Intro]

Keep it goin, got my nigga Slip Capone

Hahahaha, hell yeah, lot of fakers is out there

Niggaz get around these backwoods

Get around they mommas, pull up they pants

hide they rags and start to act good, hahahahaha!

[Daz]

Who mashes with the crazy, illest niggaz in town? (I do)

Killin willingly, who got the right to make a sound?

My sound break block, corners, avenues and drives

It's about time the mashin is arrived

I take you on a mission, be on a mission, I'm packin

steel

Steadily givin these niggaz no passes on livin (no passes)

I spend major loot on khaki suits

Nikes and kroker-saks to sweat suits, and leather boots

I box niggaz twice my size, I bust wit a fo'-five

Lick you up in yo' eye, blast, make the party live

I live the unusual, crucial life

So pay attention when I come through for you and your crew

as just a man and his music, I ain't afraid to use it

Bruise you badly, you want confusion, I mean it's useless

to step to this, we in effect, we dangerous

Contendin mental murderers and ain't afraid to diss

Biatch! (yeah)

[2Pac]

Now I been called crazy, to fade me it's not possible
(haha)
I give a fuck, what you thought, or who you brought
witchu?
(Bad Boy killer) A Bad Boy killer, Biggie annihilator
They wonderin why he breathin, but bitches is dyin later
(ahh)
Better laugh now, then cry when I come to get you
I hit you with two glocks, and leave you with scar tissue
On some loco shit (loco), my pistol smoke yo' shit
(smoke)
Let's go for dolo BIATCH, and watch me flow yo' shit
Mr., Makaveli movin pieces like telekenesis
It's like a chess game, let's play wit real pieces (hell
yeah)
Shots rang and niggaz brains were spilt
Another Bad Boy affiliated (Bad Boy killer) nigga was
kilt
I hit the funeral and busted his folks
and leave the scene like a shadow in a blaze of smoke
Don't stop, keep goin

[Chorus]
Don't stop, keep goin (*repeat 6X*)

[Kurupt]
Well it's that seventeen shot glock cocker, the block
rocker (fool)
Hardcore hooligan, verbal assault chopper
Finally televised - Kurupt, Daz reside (resides)
Lethal with mics like guns, bats and knives
Those who oppose are my foes, all stand in rows
Deadliest MC across the globe, Kurupt Capone
(That's that nigga) I packs heat when it's cold
Too much pressure makes ya fold, so lo' and behold
Why you waitin for the poetical Satan?
Creatin slaughters, runnin through camps like Walter
Payton
I snatch ya breath (aah!) and bust 'til there's no one left
Who goes against the program, I'm the Man like Meth
(I'm the man nigga) I don't trust ya (I don't)
The second I get a chance I'ma bust ya
No matter where, you could be in Russia I'ma touch ya
(Like that) Vocal assassin, motivated by cash
Shoot for the loot, brownies and black mags

[Chorus]
Don't stop, keep goin (*repeat 7X*)
Don't stop, don't stop

..

Let the speakers bump - BIATCH! (let the speakers
bump)
For everybody out there that got the humps in they Jeep
Big Suburbans, they Lexuses, they Beemers
We gon' break it down a lil' somethin like this
for you to get yo' sub on throughout yo' neighborhood
Turn it up, check it out

[Daz]
They claim to be down, they say they down (man fuck
you man)
Number one..

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