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# Stacy Lattisaw "Can't Stop"

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E-40 talking: Mack OneDime, excuse me playboy aiight check this out, aiight nigga check this out we crimeys right that mean you my pa'tner in crime like that check this out, let's let 'em know summin' you know niggas should've been plugged up from L.A. to the Bay you understand we doin' Big Thangs big thangs mothafucka, big thangs fool. Check it out!

Aiight One O this E Feezee, I gotta I gotta thank my math teacher Count Dracula for just teachin' a brother to you know count his marbles you know What about you?

Verse 1 (Mack)
You see I can't stop I won't stop
'til I check a mil I need a super bad bitch
and a house on the hill
365 7days I believe crack pays
my estates been guarded by pit bulls and AK's
I'm straight cookin' them thangs
movin' weight like I should
'Cause a nigga livin' good
don't mean he went Hollywood
Dog I practice my craft
so each year I get better
to stay ghetto and clever
but be richer than ever

(E-40) Fonzerelli man I thought you was a rebel I am but tell me this then why you move up out the ghetto (the ghetto) Mothafucka I am the ghetto I beg yo pardon Nigga I was grindin' tryin to take off niggas heads flossin' & fuckin' hoes when you was in kindergarten Nigga this ain't Lenny and Squiggy this E-Feezee & Mack Teezee Fuckin' with Italian Romaine pasta chicken Tortellini Thirty odd six custodian, with the scope

Southern Cali up North see we be rollin'
Make a bitch purchase a gun
report it stolen
Plead the 5th but don't snitch
no case 'cause they're po po
and they mami know that 12 gage equipment can be
traced
Stand on ya bunions
Nigga don't try to get caught in his drawers
'Cause them 2.2.3's be penetratin' through walls
Plus I got warrants and shit
didn't pay child support
Thinkin' about skippin' town
movin' to Shreveport.
Bitch

far from Nickelodeon no shit no joke

### Chorus

(Mack 10) You see I can't stop I won't stop
'til I check a mil'
I need a super bad bitch and a house on the hill
(E-40) From L.A. to the Yay see we be rollin'
Make a bitch purchase a gun report it stolen
(Mack 10) You see I can't stop I won't stop
'til I check a mil'
I need a super bad bitch and a house on the hill
(E-40) See you my dude right
that mean we pa'tnas in crime
It's Forty Fonzarelli and Mack Dime (Mack Dime) Bitch

## Verse 2

(Mack 10) Forty I'm the one bro that's in the mix like gumbo now how can I stay humble and make feddy by the bundle Marv said we got bigger triggas Mack we got bigger figures now throw the top back on the 'Rarri and bang gears on these niggas and watch what the money show you about niggas that don't know you Busters is gone hate real G's is happy foe ya It's Mack Dime on the grind fool it's my time to shine now would you niggas kick back and let me get mine (E-40) Causin' havoc sparkin' up chaos bringin' the ruckus heavy metal heaters mobb, under buckets If va can't beat us

then join us get on the team
Streetsweepers grenades rifles
and M1 car beams
Dice games craps bets over car titles
pink slips cash money
Watchin' out for rival gang members beefin'
bad weather but it all boils down to
who got the most paper

#### Chorus

Verse 3 (Mack 10) I shoot 'em up like syringes I know what real ends is Lo lo's Harley Davis and big body Benzes ain't been faded so far on my wrist I got a R hundred thousand dollar car 'cause I push the caviar So what's up what you need everybody huddle up got that 2 for 1 special with the rock called double up so get lit take a hit shop is open all day from L.A. to the Bay it's Mack 10 & E-Fortaay (E-40) Sometimes I wonder if it's worth this fuckin' with the law tryna make it look like I'm runnin' a legitimate tow truck service with a Just Say No to Drug bumper sticker on the back window (back window) knowin' I been smokin' a gang of Indo around the corner four houses down across the way way make a right and then a left over there by Safeway and when ya get there page me punch in how much you wanna spend seperate the 20's from the 1's 5's and 10's Slick sly sharp narcotic vendors always do business in shopping centers Buck 'em stick 'em stuck 'em don't ever fuck me hate 'em bleed 'em love 'em shit can get ugly

## Chorus

Hoo bang hoo ride (2X)
Hoo ride hoo bang
Who be ridin' who be bangin' (Westside) Ride Nigga
(Repeat)
Fuck 'em and feed 'em cold sardines, cold sardines
(Repeat)

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