

Dj Kay Slay & Dj Greg Street

"Can't Stop The Reign"

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Razah:

You can't stop the reign, you can't stop the reign, no
When it starts to fall, when it starts to fall

Shaq Diesel:

R.I.P. B.I.G.

From your big dog B-I-G D-E-E-Z

Shaq Diesel, Kay Slay (Kay Slay)

Money Mark (Money Mark) Studda Box, Box

DJ Kay Slay:

Yeah it's the Champions, Kay Slay, Greg Street, come
on

Verse 1

Bun B:

You see the sun goin' down and the moon starts to rise
The winds pickin' up and there's lightning in the skies
Everything darkens and the clouds start to form
That's when you see an underground king bring the
storm

Settin' out the bait like he's goin' for the kill

With black leather gloves wrapped around the blue
steel

All about the green, give a damn how you feel

You got yellow down your back, you can't rock with the
trill

Leave you red from head to toe, give you the blues

When I fix you wit' some light gray cement shoes

I rode Tru's and vogues, nice blades and pirellis

On that '06 Benz the color of apple jelly

It's a wrap for you pimpin', like a hoagie at the deli

You was the man back in the day but you Fell like Felli

Now it's a new king on the throne with the roar of the
crowd

It's Bun B and while I'm holdin' it down, you can't stop
the reign

Chorus

Razah:

You can't stop the reign, you can't stop the reign, no

When it starts to fall, when it starts to fall
There's no one left to blame, I said there's no one left
to blame
If you locked that door, if you locked that door

Verse 2

Papoose:

Do not disturb, the king's usin' the bathroom
The queen's bathin' his body the tub with the statue
My physical is pure, covered in no tattoo
Chillin' in my throne, the man's home is his castle
You only got a one track mind or what have you
I need a passport for my brain, my mind travels
You don't know who's a snake 'til after they attack you
How do you identify 'em not all snakes rattle
Savages on DVD's comin' at you
My concepts is too complex I leave 'em baffled
I'm so far passed you, why would I have a battle
When I'm already winning the war in the Rotten Apple
I never been selfish, it's a non-stop hassle
Even when I made peanuts I shed cashew
Try to stop the reign where the pump double barrel
Papoose, I'ma bang it on you like Shaq do

Chorus

Verse 3

Shaq Diesel:

CD's in the cockpit of a hot drop-top whip
Livin' Miami style, worth of flocks and shit
The platinum plaque-hanger, track stranger, rim-rack-
banger
Dominical baller homie I'm no stranger
Diesel Dog Mafia, dough proper
Flow alone, got me spittin' these hot flames with Big
Poppa
And I still represent the Bricks
Just like dirt, like when they used to flood the bricks
with bricks
From now on call me B-I-G
No disrespect to Notorious B.I.G.
R.I.P., but damn when your lookin' at me
You be like damn Shaq Dog do it B-I-G
I got a Phantom, same color as butter
When I ride by, niggaz be like damn I can't believe it's
butter
Believe me dog I ain't never gotta spit
Iced-out grill that says Shaq O'Neil's the shit
Can't stop the reign, I told you that man
Money Mark is my bullet, Cousin Kenny is my gat man
Dog and Box got my back man

Kay Slay, Cory Gunz, Main Street, Lil' Shaq man
That's my circle, try to break it I hurt you
Ain't no gettin' out that, I doubt that
Classic maker, resurrect hits smash to bits
Can't you see I mastered this
What's beef, who gives a fuck, I'm not knowin'
Stop askin' me 'bout Kobe, D. McNabb, Terrell Owens
The world is mine and you can't get wit' it
I'm a king not a rat, get it
And I don't pick chicks, that used to pay Deez a visit
Until I married some'n exquisite
I just gave y'all 30 bars, my garage got 30 cars
Four, five and sixes

Chorus

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