

Tupac Shakur

"Don't Stop"

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This go out to C. Delores Tucker, Bob Dole
And anybody else who feels like
They stronger than the constitution
Freedom of speech big baby, freedom of speech

Outlawz, that goddamn rap music, I hate that
It's just so violent and it destroys everybody
It makes the kids crazy, the kids kill people
There cop haters, they're going against society

I don't understand the music, it's too loud
It's too loud, it's too rowdy, it's too violent
Let's ban all rap music, ban Tupac
Ban the Outlaw Immortalz ban 'em

Listen it ain't no stopping
I gotta hustle, cop it and make it double
Try to stop it and touch it
I'ma cock it and bust it

Niggaz fuck it up tryna get it addicted to fast living
Get rich or die trying nigga as 50
I've been Operating Under Thug Laws As A Warrior
Oppressed by the industry the hip-hop government

[Incomprehensible] by the hip-hop police
Why you think Nas screaming hip-hop deceased?
No justice, all the judges got grudges
Giving my niggaz life for a little next to nothing

So wherever you are, just a little extra something
You ain't the only one, we all going through the
struggle
Penny pinching, it's like you really ain't living
[Incomprehensible] eleven's, I'm cooking in the kitchen

Like we looking and we wishing
Praying will he hear it?
It's eating at my spirit
Speaking for the spirits

You can't break me, never make me, busta soft the

beats

This Outlaw style got a brother off the streets
Miss Deloris Tucker sue me I won't stop
Till we get justice for these crooked cops on my block

Time Warner full of sissies tell 'em all to miss me
A bunch of hypocrites whistling Dixie
Good riddance 'cause you never should have touched
me
You cowards knew you couldn't take the pressure I'ma
make you sorry

Trust me, didn't cry when they dropped me
Can they stop me? Tryna sell 4 million copies
If I wasn't spitting it'd be prison or death
This rap game all we got left

So try to comprehend where we coming from
Life as an outlaw ain't meant for everyone so here we
come
Recognize how we organize
Strategize now we unified brothers on the rise and we
can't stop

No way, no how we got to keep moving
And putting it down, we can't stop
Stop, 'til we reach the top
Through the music we speak to the blocks, believe it or
not

I don't know what you've been told
Real niggaz don't stay on they go
Can't stop until I get there you know
Won't stop until I get there keep going

Bury me with a Makaveli suit and a Mac
If God strike me with lightning, I'm shooting him back
Skinny 'cause I don't work out, my man is in the gym
Long as I'm strong enough to put a hammer on your
chin

Trapped in the storm, fuck the world till I'm gone
I'm bucking sat Corey Brooke he treating my niggaz
wrong
Until I'm gone, they gon' see who I be
I'm pinching these bricks ducking from the penitentiary

Mysteriously it seems
Through my deepest thoughts and dreams it's all
wrong
Pop too long gone, and now 18 I'm stranded on my own

Abandoned here in the zone

Protect my thrown pal like a king, Al Capone style
Fake no jacks on this grind
Coked up with crack I get mine
Living life as a Don, Guess Gortex, Louis Vuitton

Yeah, your boy's back with the proper team
When they think I'm wearing Red I'ma rock the Green
On a whole 'nother episode, cops never heard of ya
The otherside'll hide down the block from the murder scene

Catch ya man he dead with the Fifth
When it's hot on Nu he G-Ride from the clear to the bricks
So gangster how he switched from the clear to the bricks
Niggaz hate it but they scared of the Fifth

And we won't stop
Outlawz!

No way, no how we got to keep moving
And putting it down, we can't stop
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Through the music we speak to the blocks, believe it or not

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Can't stop until I get there you know
Won't stop until I get there keep going

This rap game like a robbery
'Cause it seems somebody hiding me, my nigga
Make a motherfucker cop a Ki'
Motherfucker ain't no stopping me, my nigga

It's Mussolini see me all in the midst
I'm still chilling like I'm bottle of Crys'
Enemies sharpen they [Incomprehensible]
So when you see me baby give me a kiss

So I'm posing with the frozen wrists
Outlaw immortalized we survived and curst
So I claim it like I'm bangin' a turf
Yeah, it's easy like I'm putting in work, not been easy
you wanna jerk
Come the squeezey I'm ready to murk

Outlawz, Makaveli niggaz ready to flow
So baby are you ready to go?
Outlaw my niggaz will be screaming at night
A Big Syko with the thug in your life, my nigga

Don't stop, keep going
Even when the wheels fall off we keep rolling
This hip-hop thing just won't stop
It's number one at the top of the charts, here to stay
like 'Pac

Man I just can't let it go, it's in my blood stream
So when I flow, I gotta do my thug thing
For the hood the under privileged and oppressed
Young niggaz get rich, cash no checks

We take hood life, put it on wax
Get stakes now we living the good life
Car brand new and it shine so clean
Bought momma a house, on sweet sixteen's

And we, sitting clean in the latest edition
From the block to the movie screen keepin' it pimpin'
Recognize how we organize, strategize
Now we unified brothers on the rise and we won't stop

No way, no how we got to keep moving
And putting it down, we can't stop
Stop 'til we reach the top
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