

Can't Stop (feat. T-Pain, Birdman)

DJ Khaled

Shining, grinding on the shine
Flipping all the time
When we hustling, Young Money gunning
Cash Money flipping, shit them every time
When we grinding because we getting, flipping the change Range
And doing different thangs, hitting the same lanes
But flipping, getting change
Yeah, higher than we ever been
More money, now more money, cause we baling in
You know I can't stop, I won't stop
I feel like everybody's trying to kill me
So I don't stop, 'till I'm on top
And God keeps telling me I will be
If you with me then salute, you know what to do
You know what to do
Put your hands up in the air
You can make it through
All you gotta do is
Put your hands up in the air Shining bright lights, hotter than them other lights
The real life flash, smash on the same night
More money, now we brighter then we even been
Hundred thousand popping bottles, bitch we going in
Crystal lights, blowing on that Cali' dro
Turkey bag, hundred thou' on the marble floor
Rainbow, red bone with the triple color
Hurricane, make it rain, bitch every summer
Yachts on deck, straps on deck
Sticks on deck, Stunna Island, private jets
Put the house on Junior, nigga we place the bet
From hundred G's, flipping hundreds, bitch we hit the lick
High on the hill, the view above the falls
Smashing in the field, a hundred boss hog
You know how we do it, bossing up grand news
Uptown survivor, money really shoot
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>