Beanie Sigel, Don't Stop (ft. Snoop Dogg)

Ma, I think it's safe to say You ain't seen a playa lay this way Or playa game this way Wit a attitude like and ya don't stop Aficionado, so fashionable Wit a confident swagger, international Game so tight, the girls had to go And you don't stop, stop Sicka than your average Money too long, can't stash it In the closet or the mattress Paper, stretch like elastic Checks from advances, the bank can't cash it So the price for that, never ask it Just sign my name or pop plastic Hating ass cops wanna harass 'em Searching for a glock in the pocket of his fashion Bitches wit SP stitches on they asses And they left breast Let's get dressed and toast to the occasion Cops couldn't page 'em, flow so amazing, hot like Cajun You fucking wit the champ Pop corks on champ' like I just took the chip Nigga took the stand when he could took the 5th Yeah, eat a dick wit AIDS on the tip Keep my name off ya lips, not guilty Ma, I think it's safe to say You ain't seen a playa lay this way Or playa game this way Wit a attitude like and ya don't stop Aficionado, so fashionable Wit a confident swagger, international Game so tight, the girls had to go And you don't stop, stop I said, I'm sicka than your average Keep three shooters like the Mavericks Short to the point like Nash is fucking wit a savage Niggaz press they luck, get bucked like ashes Three piece suits, linen fabrics Three quarter croc, sharper than a pastor B Sig bring the light to the masses Of these rap bastards who gives street passes One shooting can lead to three caskets Jump suits, state boots, at least three stabbings You softer than a Reebok Classic Folding under pressure when confronted by them badges I was taught, stay low and keep blasting Po only know questions that was answered Keep a number on the high price lawyer It's five ways now days, everybody saw ya Ma, I think it's safe to say You ain't seen a playa lay this way Or playa game this way Wit a attitude like and ya don't stop Aficionado, so fashionable Wit a confident swagger, international Game so tight, the girls had to go And you don't stop, stop Now, let's toast to the man that when he get out That he gon' do them thangs that he rap about A true playa phar real, haters stay out my face And know that thing still by my waist Now, let's toast to the man that when he get out That he gon' do them thangs that he rap about

A true playa phar real, haters stay out my face And know that thing still by my waist Once again, I'm sicker then 'em all Niggaz, see C's start shitting in they drawers When I kick in the door, stop the blood clot crying Wipe the piss off the floor The ape is back, my gate is cracked My jumpsuit and my cuffs is off Yeah, I'm back on them bricks Raise your cups and raise your glass And let's toast to the boy B Mack Yeah, I'm back in the mix Ma, I think it's safe to say You ain't seen a playa lay this way Or playa game this way Wit a attitude like and ya don't stop Aficionado, so fashionable Wit a confident swagger, international Game so tight, the girls had to go And you don't stop, stop