Cypress Hill, Can't Stop Won't Stop

[B-Real]

Watch me attack the brain with dope lyrics The broadcast worldwide don't can't you hear it Everywhere you look around nothin' but soldiers Sickside do or die big money holders I know you, you got a chip on your shoulder Walk around talkin' like your runnin' shit's over Never hesitated to the fray take suckers out Roll 'em up smoke 'em and take those fuckers out I don't follow I got the hollow point shell With these swell headed busters yo I ring bells You don't know me I bring the streets where you livin' at Killers hustlers and thieves remember that Makes no difference to me my strategy Seek the enemy crush 'em into a memory Say a prayer

Then spit on his grave, crack slayer Layer the flows the players and hoes Awaken the pros forsakin' the foes Rakin' the dough breakin' the shows For stickin' my nose tu te onas Don't wanna follow but you wait on us Break a leg for my weight when you fake on us 'Cause the two faced bitches can't gain my trust

[Chorus : B-Real & amp; amp; Sen Dog] You can't stop and you don't stop You can't stop and you don't stop And you can't stop and you don't stop You can't stop and you don't stop

[Sen Dog]

Nothin' you can do when a crew cut you open Go and take a hit third eye but I be scopin' I fuck around and say some shit leave ya frozen Niggaz are scared of shit like they broken See I go buck wild when I bust a style You can't fade this man from the tropical isle So damn versatile I'm mad I never smile So take this here and stick it in your file Never been a man or woman to get over Her she'll be catchin' a bus with that stroller Him he'll be tastin' my fist when I roll the Two face sucker down the roll I'm supposed to Soak what they say that's the wrong way to play But intallas goin' down know what I sayin'

[Chorus : B-Real & amp; amp; Sen Dog] You can't stop and you don't stop Huh!

[DJ Muggs scratchin']

[B-Real]

You can't stop the bum rush crushin' those bitches I've dropped the death touch put you outta business Everybody wanna do the shit that we do We're the live feature you're the preview See you on the battle ground better bring two Time for subtraction punk this means you Give me your bag of weed so I can chill out If you're blind then you gotta feel what Real's about Explore whither in to the unknown Roll deeper in the battle zone find your way home We hold heat high streets play the monopoly Watch these soldiers here break you off properly Heave it your ass off the mic my property Watch these soldiers here break you off properly

[Chorus : B-Real & amp; amp; Sen Dog] You can't stop and you don't stop Huh!