## Lil' Cease, Don't Stop

Intro: Lil' Cease Uh, yeah Uh, One-two One-two, ya'll Uh, Uh, yeah, Uh Yo, yo, yo, yo

Verse One: Lil' Cease It's Lil Cease nigga About to blow charm like pop In the Benz drop I'm hot, you're not Pedal to the floor Four-fifth ????? I'm the nigga you're bitch love to clock Be the artist standing raw, gettin head in the lot Outside of Justin's, in the parking lot Keep the feds on the low, in the darkest spot Like Jigga, my lifestyle is just hard to knock A nigga with more juice than 2Pac My crew moves spots Three for my niggas in the yard in the box ????????, all a nigga got I'm a ball till I fall Land on acres Get this paper Smile like Don Juan at Gators If ya feel me on this, Then my words will save ya If ya wanna talk to me, nigga talk paper Shit, f\*\*k em I want potatoes, now f\*\*k later????

Chorus: Puff Daddy
We won't stop, till you niggas come and stick me
And I don't stop, till you haters rock wit me
And I won't stop, till I'm dead here wit fifty
And we don't stop, we won't stop

And we don't stop, you know who run the city And we don't stop, till my dogs rock for Biggie And we don't stop, till the feds come and get me And we won't stop, we don't stop

Verse Two: Lil' Cease Uh, Yo, yo, yo All a nigga need is One shot, one brick Four niggas and four clips Mo thugs and four-fifths We car-jacked a few whips Apartment on the hot strip Feds come, we lose it Pissy off of party and bullshit Till we max out If it's beef then act out, nigga So f\*\*k all ya'll cats wit ya ass out Yappin bout ya crackhouse Creepin on the low C-Gutter tear his back out I ain't scared a ya'll Trust me, ya'll ain't ready Ya need to bring ya bitch

Cause she more heavy than metal My guns rock steady. The more the merry Niggas hall ass, break fast like Mob Berry????? Before I land three like Dell Curry (that's real) I'm tryin to blow like Kurtis All that shit you doing, is makin me nervous Nervous, join the service That paranoid shit could hurt us Kill us Down at B.I.E. for B.I. Nigga, it's reality You wanna battle nigga, bring ya large salary And ya whole team to tackle me, nigga Who be the last to f\*\*k after me Money L, D-Rock Niggas ain't f\*\*kin wit me

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Verse Three: Lil' Cease Yo, yo, yo I'm a switch hits on niggas Drop hits on niggas Switch V's on niggas Platinum to the quadrup on niggas Two to the point to the five on niggas Run hard with the wildest niggas In a cut, can't find us niggas Livest niggas Ice be shinin niggas Blindin niggas In the four point six, reclining niggas Bitches like "damn, I got to find this nigga" If I give her seven digits, got to dial this nigga And you know I'm on top, you got to watch me nigga And my dogs shoot the ball till you foul me nigga And when the beefs on, you gon drown, my nigga I'm a rise for real, and wish death to the fake ones This is for my niggas that was down since day one That bid long, Hang in and hang on Hold ya head and stay strong, my niggas

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