

Young Gunz, Can't Stop Won't Stop

(Intro - Young Chris + (Neef))

Six figure, woo

Uh, Youngunaz (Youngunaz) Chris and Neef (That's right)

Jeah, uh, this official State P. representers

Jeah, woo, woo, ahh

(Chorus - Young Chris)

Can't stop, won't stop, Rocafella Records

'Cause we, we get down baby, we get down baby

The girls, the girls, they love us

Cause we stay fresh to death, we the best nothing less

(Verse 1 - Young Chris)

They don't make us so break us, when they make-up to break up (No)

See the Jacob, fix they lil' make up (Uh)

That's them Youngunaz Chris and Lil' Neefy

Wishin they was the one what Chris got Lil' Kee Kee (That's right)

Home base Sham Coo back dere (Uh huh)

Keep ya mouth shut, we might do that dere

Yep, it's only right, that the whole block stares

Hop out the Bimp, with blue and white airs

When I say move nigga let's go and get left yo

Mami feelin my begets so my whole neck glow

Say I'm young but I can sex though

Now could it be I'm the one ladies check fo'

Yes hoe, got grown women my momma age, f**k me all kinda ways

Suck and swallow everything, way before them rhyming days

Naw it ain't bout the age, it's all in da stroke

Bitches thought I was a joke, 'til they got my jammies, HEY!

(Chorus x2)

(Verse 2 - Neef + (Young Chris))

Yep, it's only right we don't feed 'em no cash

We ain't flea 'em and pass soon when we see 'em we pass 'em

Yep, I know they hate 'cause we seein that cash

And seein right pass 'em, and I don't wanna access 'em

No, no, don't make me the bad one

Then negotiate, when the man wit the badge come

You know the rules, when a nigga was yappin

Ain't no rappin, when we see 'em we clappin

Plastic bag 'em, then we findin a ditch (Yeah)

Toss the magnum, then we findin his bitch (Yeah)

Then take a step over the shit we left over

Now I gotta and tell, my niggaz what happen

Niggaz better believe, we the youngest in charge (Yeah)

Ain't takin a deal man, I run wit a charge (Yeah)

Chris and Neef, we runnin this rap shit

State Property poppin anyone of you bastards

(Chorus x2)

(Verse 3 - Young Chris)

They see the Younguna, all the girlie, girlies

Wanna see the Younguna once they see the Rocawear (Wear)

Little bit of jewels plus I treat 'em like I care (Care)

Safe home base I just treat 'em like a spare (Yeah)

You know I stay wit a beautiful little thing

And after me, it's Neef abusin that little thing, look (together)

You better tuck your girl, if she hot fam' (together)

'Cause I'm pretty sure, she a rock fan

Mami do you want, us or him

Ain't no " in a team, f**k wit me, f**k wit them
Get the ride for my dogs, that's the game baby girl
Ain't no shame keep it clean, keep a eye on my dogs (You know)
Never brag, never blab what you saw
Let them motherf**kers know you just as fast on the draw (Fo' show)
Let 'em know you need some cash for the drawls (Wooo)
Keep the shit between us, so they be blast on the saw

(Chorus x2)