

Ace Hood, Can't Stop

Ooh yeah, ooh yeah
Ace Hood, Konvict Music
I know they want us to stop
But we refuse to lose it, hey, hey
No, I can't stop gettin' this money now
'Cause I'm out here livin' this hustler's life
I be workin' all day but no nine to five
And you know we don't play when it's time to grind
That's how it goes, you wanna get that dough
I'm makin' it but I'm still hungry
But whatever it takes I gotta go get this money
When I first jumped in the game I was seven years old
Drop a model, get the money, give a fuck about a ho
Servin' porcelain to people, left a brick up in my coat
Always told to eat fast, never snitchin' was the code
I would never postpone 'cause the money get gone
Never waitin' by the phone, gotta get it on your own
Real niggas get paid every second of the day
Hit the mall, blow a quote that I can't fit in this phrase
Just know it's two colors in that Def Jam chain
Lil' money wanna scam, bitch I'm outta your range
Make way, feed me, gotta get this money
Smokin' nothin' but the best
Yeah, the boy so flooded and I still want money
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See niggas shut down, my money keeps comin'
You niggas take breaks, my team keeps runnin'
They bring me back bags, Louis Vuitton somethin'
Don't really know the price, just know it costs money
And when it comes to money, they know it aint nothin'
Throw a hundred on jewels, make it back up on a Monday
Why niggas tryna floss, they ballin' outta budget
Everyday on the grind, bitch my mind is on my money
Tell 'em roll up the trees and deliver me the scummy
Forget a nine to five, overrated me to quit
Now a day since legit, I get it opposite legit
Me and my nigga 'Kon, so addicted to the chips
He gon' let you know the script
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And whatever it takes, Ace Hood 'bout money
How much for the chain? I spend 'bout a hundred
See you can dim the lights, but my wrist still sunny
They know I'm on the block and my fitted in the glock
Dickies cut with a frame and a half up in my sock
Gotta get it anyway and keep it level from the cops
Bitch, I never play the grind, first rule off top
I been in it for the dough, you niggas need props
I'm just in it for the guap, hundred million in the pot
Only know to go get it so the printer don't stop
Grab fifty hit a lot and go and dump it on the drop
I'm starvin' like Marvin, it ain't no give and bargain like target
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