

# Mack 10, Can't Stop(Ft.E-40)

E-40 talking: Mack OneDime, excuse me playboy  
aight check this out, aight nigga check this out  
we crimeys right that mean you my pa'tner in crime  
like that check this out, let's let 'em know summin'  
you know niggas should've been plugged up  
from L.A. to the Bay you understand we doin' Big Thangs  
big thangs mothafucka, big thangs fool. Check it out!

Aight One O this E Feezee, I gotta I gotta  
thank my math teacher Count Dracula  
for just teachin' a brother to you know  
count his marbles you know  
What about you?

Verse 1 (Mack)  
You see I can't stop I won't stop  
'til I check a mil I need a super bad bitch  
and a house on the hill  
365 7days I believe crack pays  
my estates been guarded by pit bulls and AK's  
I'm straight cookin' them thangs  
movin' weight like I should  
'Cause a nigga livin' good  
don't mean he went Hollywood  
Dog I practice my craft  
so each year I get better  
to stay ghetto and clever  
but be richer than ever

(E-40) Fonzerelli man I thought you was a rebel  
I am but tell me this then  
why you move up out the ghetto (the ghetto)  
Mothafucka I am the ghetto  
I beg yo pardon  
Nigga I was grindin' tryin to take off niggas heads  
flossin' & fuckin' hoes when you was in kindergarten  
Nigga this ain't Lenny and Squiggy  
this E-Feezee & Mack Teezee  
Fuckin' with Italian Romaine pasta chicken Tortellini  
Thirty odd six custodian, with the scope  
far from Nickelodeon no shit no joke  
Southern Cali up North see we be rollin'  
Make a bitch purchase a gun  
report it stolen  
Plead the 5th but don't snitch  
no case 'cause they're po po  
and they mami know that 12 gage equipment can be traced  
Stand on ya bunions  
Nigga don't try to get caught in his drawers  
'Cause them 2.2.3's be penetratin' through walls  
Plus I got warrants and shit  
didn't pay child support  
Thinkin' about skippin' town  
movin' to Shreveport.  
Bitch

Chorus  
(Mack 10) You see I can't stop I won't stop  
'til I check a mil'  
I need a super bad bitch and a house on the hill  
(E-40) From L.A. to the Yay see we be rollin'  
Make a bitch purchase a gun report it stolen  
(Mack 10) You see I can't stop I won't stop  
'til I check a mil'

I need a super bad bitch and a house on the hill  
(E-40) See you my dude right  
that mean we pa'tnas in crime  
It's Forty Fonzarelli and Mack Dime (Mack Dime) Bitch

#### Verse 2

(Mack 10) Forty I'm the one bro that's in the mix like gumbo  
now how can I stay humble  
and make feddy by the bundle  
Marv said we got bigger triggas  
Mack we got bigger figures  
now throw the top back on the 'Rarri  
and bang gears on these niggas  
and watch what the money show you  
about niggas that don't know you  
Busters is gone hate  
real G's is happy foe ya  
It's Mack Dime on the grind  
fool it's my time to shine  
now would you niggas kick back  
and let me get mine  
(E-40) Causin' havoc sparkin' up chaos  
bringin' the ruckus heavy metal heaters  
mobb, under buckets  
If ya can't beat us  
then join us get on the team  
Streetsweepers grenades rifles  
and M1 car beams  
Dice games craps bets over car titles  
pink slips cash money  
Watchin' out for rival gang members beefin'  
bad weather but it all boils down to  
who got the most paper

#### Chorus

#### Verse 3

(Mack 10) I shoot 'em up like syringes  
I know what real ends is  
Lo lo's Harley Davis and big body Benzes  
ain't been faded so far on my wrist  
I got a R hundred thousand dollar car  
'cause I push the caviar  
So what's up what you need everybody huddle up  
got that 2 for 1 special with the rock called double up  
so get lit take a hit shop is open all day  
from L.A. to the Bay it's Mack 10 & E-40  
(E-40) Sometimes I wonder if it's worth this  
fuckin' with the law tryna make it look like  
I'm runnin' a legitimate tow truck service  
with a Just Say No to Drug bumper sticker  
on the back window (back window)  
knowin' I been smokin' a gang of Indo  
around the corner four houses down across the way way  
make a right and then a left  
over there by Safeway and when ya get there page me  
punch in how much you wanna spend  
seperate the 20's from the 1's 5's and 10's  
Slick sly sharp narcotic vendors  
always do business in shopping centers  
Buck 'em stick 'em stuck 'em don't ever fuck me  
hate 'em bleed 'em love 'em shit can get ugly

#### Chorus

Hoo bang hoo ride (2X)  
Hoo ride hoo bang  
Who be ridin' who be bangin' (Westside) Ride Nigga  
(Repeat)  
Fuck 'em and feed 'em cold sardines, cold sardines  
(Repeat)