Stop Me Now

Nothing in the whole wide can stop me (Ooh nothing can stop me) Nothing in the whole wide world can stop me (Ooh loving you) Nothing in the whole wide world can stop me (Nothing, nobody) Can stop me from loving you

Foreign exchange, I walk in the rain, still won't get wet Nigga flick up the flame, twist up the game, switch up the chain Play peek-a-boo, I take ya girl and her friend and do a switch-a-roo Started with a nick and got a 62, it was memorable my plan is worth diggable Used to stashing work off in a inner tube In middle school I worked the trap no interviews Just told shawty that I'm in to you I'm the type that make a old school a Bentley coupe Turn one to ten that's what I tend to do It's an amber alert I gotta missing roof It was black and it was travelling fast I love you Now I don't care about your ratchet past Designer shoes, matching bags Let them niggas pop shit baby we popping tags If I ever fall off I'll be hopping back Got a bad bitch with me, told her hop in back My car speak, she dark meat I be eating MC's, nigga shark teeth Velour hoodie I ask 'em what's for goody If you are what you eat but I am not a pussy You couldn't stop me with a bunch of Uzi's And all we really do is shoot a bunch of movies

Started from the bottom now we at the top Graduated from high school and bought a choppa Orville Redenbacher bitch we got it poppin' On the block with that white girl, Cindy Lauper (2x)

When they saw me they used to think of dope But now when they see me they just think of hope Inspiration, no infiltration Them niggas hatin', I got they bitches naked Hand full of ones pocket full of Hunn If I was sellin' swag man I woulda sold a ton Designer sneaks leather seats They say money talk that's why you never speak Every verse I do is a rest in peace Wish this highway to heaven had an extra seat Rap game extra sweet, big ass charm conversation piece

Million off rap but the trap was sweeter When dealings on the block all prices cheaper I been doing this since guess and fila They say my entourage each car four deep eight heaters Drop the middle man to cut the cost They say my whole click cut from a different cloth And of course we pay the cost with each block That we off ya take off and call back It ain't our fault that ya lost ya lil bitch Ask ya boy bout them forty he lost talk slick Glock forty ya boss now you the president

2 Chainz

Fresher than peppermint whip tint Till six bond number nine flow wall street bidness bitch

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