Don't stop, don't stop, don't stop Skrrt, skrrt I think I drank too much last night Too much Grey Goose, better yet, champagne Still afraid of goin' up too fast, slowin' down too soon Now I know that money, cars and fame make a broke girl rude But it's your daddy's job to take care of you So call me big papa, don't stop-a This shotta, this Remy, the movie just started Keep doin' what it is you do Lights, camera, action, I'm distracted imaginin' you Oh girl don't stop what you're doin' Stop what you're doin' Stop what you're doin' Don't stop what you're doin' right now Don't stop, don't stop, don't stop Please don't stop this party Please don't stop this alcohol You know I got money You know I'm finna blow it all If you don't stop what you're doin' Stop what you're doin' Stop what you're doin' Don't stop what you're doin' right now Don't stop, don't stop, don't Hollup I wake up feelin' like hundreds of millions of dollars, I'm just vibin' Shout out to every major label, suit and collar On their Blackberry phones in my meetings Look who ain't pickin' up when you callin' I made this mil' with Tabari And now they sayin' we a problem, right? And she gon' pop it for a young white boy who can sing Fuck around, do it for the whole team Buy a couple bottles, but we drinkin' in the stu' Workin' hella late, goddamn where was you? Used to roll your eyes, now you're lurkin' every day See me gettin' mines, everybody wanna say Don't stop what you're doin' Stop what you're doin' Stop what you're doin' Don't stop what you're doin', white boy Don't stop, don't stop, don't stop Please don't stop this party Please don't stop this alcohol You know I got money You know I'm finna blow it all If you don't stop what you're doin' Stop what you're doin' Stop what you're doin'

Don't stop what you're doin' right now, now, now