

# Nothing's Gonna Stop Me

Captain Hollywood Project

[Chorus]

Nothing's gonna stop, nothing's gonna stop  
Nothing's gonna stop me

[Verse 1: Fat Joe]

Ay yo I walk the walk, talk the talk  
New York what's liver son, I'm Iverson  
Killer cross, vanilla Porsche with diamerands  
The mami man, vibin and, sometimes I lie when I  
Creep right behind ya, leavin seeds right beside ya  
Nigga

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Fat Joe]

Ten years in the same shit, nothing but a same hit  
Revisit the catalog, been in it since analog  
Damn it dawg I don't know which planet you landed on  
Gotta understand the Don, I came from slangin grams of 'ron

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Fat Joe]

You could neva eva, eva eva, eva eva get on my level  
Smack the shit out the devil  
It's the god crack fully armed strapped  
Where the Bronx at, hope ya guns clap cuz  
We ready for combat, nigga

[Chorus]

[Verse 4: Fat Joe]

And that's my word to Pun, Reo, Sycho, Schmeo  
Most legendary, most prolific MC's, it's hereditary  
Terror Squad click, and we all spit  
Motherfuckerz don't believe me then, watch the youngin shit, cocksuckers

[Chorus]

[Verse 4: Tony Sunshine]

T-O-N-Y Sunshine hought tought who gun shy  
Huh! Goddamnit the flow sick and I'm so fly  
Now who you know slang more dick in some cho-cha  
Quite like I nigga tonight you might die nigga

[Chorus]

[Verse 5: Tony Sunshine]

Okay, we started this, beef we slaughter kid  
Please, you in a starter kit  
Try to kick some harder shit  
In fact switch to reggae tone  
Spit on some retarded shit, this is gangsta music  
Joey Crack bring in the chorus kid

[Chorus]

[Joe & Tony ad lib]

[Chorus - 2X]