

## Can't Stop Won't Stop

## Cypress Hill

Watch me attack the brain with dope lyrics  
The broadcast worldwide don't can't you hear it  
Everywhere you look around nothin' but soldiers  
Sickside do or die big money holders  
I know you, you got a chip on your shoulder  
Walk around talkin' like your runnin' shit's over  
Never hesitated to the fray take suckers out  
Roll 'em up smoke 'em and take those fuckers out  
I don't follow I got the hollow point shell  
With these swell headed busters yo I ring bells  
You don't know me I bring the streets where you livin' at  
Killers hustlers and thieves remember that  
Makes no difference to me my strategy  
Seek the enemy crush 'em into a memory  
Say a prayer  
Then spit on his grave, crack slayer  
Layer the flows the players and hoes  
Awaken the pros forsakin' the foes  
Rakin' the dough breakin' the shows  
For stickin' my nose tu te onas  
Don't wanna follow but you wait on us  
Break a leg for my weight when you fake on us  
'Cause the two faced bitches can't gain my trust

You can't stop and you don't stop  
 You can't stop and you don't stop  
 And you can't stop and you don't stop  
 You can't stop and you don't stop  
 You can't stop and you don't stop  
 You can't stop and you don't stop  
 You can't stop and you don't stop  
 You can't stop and you don't stop

Nothin' you can do when a crew cut you open  
Go and take a hit third eye but I be scopin'  
I fuck around and say some shit leave ya frozen  
Niggaz are scared of shit like they broken  
See I go buck wild when I bust a style  
You can't fade this man from the tropical isle  
So damn versatile I'm mad I never smile  
So take this here and stick it in your file  
Never been a man or woman to get over  
Her she'll be catchin' a bus with that stroller  
Him he'll be tastin' my fist when I roll the  
Two face sucker down the roll I'm supposed to  
Soak what they say that's the wrong way to play  
But intallas goin' down know what I sayin'

[illegible]

You can't stop the bum rush crushin' those bitches  
I've dropped the death touch put you outta business  
Everybody wanna do the shit that we do  
We're the live feature you're the preview  
See you on the battle ground better bring two  
Time for subtraction punk this means you  
Give me your bag of weed so I can chill out  
If you're blind then you gotta feel what Real's about  
Explore whither in to the unknown  
Roll deeper in the battle zone find your way home  
We hold heat high streets play the monopoly  
Watch these soldiers here break you off properly  
Heave it your ass off the mic my property  
Watch these soldiers here break you off properly

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Huh!