

# Can't Stop the Shine

Kool G Rap

Featuring missjones

Don't you know that G Rap's straight thuggin  
And you know you can't stop the shine

Uhh uhh  
Kool G Rap Underworld Illville

(Whatcha gonna do whatcha gonna do?)  
Whattup whattup whattup

Uhh uhh  
Daddy Bigbucks got the forty five cal' tucked  
Giovanni style tux see the Cristal erupt  
Be up at the bar what? Diamonds carved and cut  
The sluts get starstruck wonder if the car's what  
the new BM, rimmed up, the Navigator truck  
Feet be like skinned up in only gator stuff  
For fly mami get hemmed up, she got the Jada cuts  
These cats pushin they lens up, they can't hate enough  
They countin what I spend up, already made enough  
to live plush, you must eat out a fat plate of mush  
Got what you lust, the Bulgari smothered with slush  
Yours covered with rust, diamonds studded with dust  
Mine flooded with crush, rides big as a bus  
Thirty-two plus, what can you and your crew do to us  
but look in disgust, plot to seize the shinin sea  
From coppin the V-T-W-E-L-V-E  
Pissed off at G's but we don't believe in knockin knees  
We cock and squeeze, and leave some shit shot and breeze  
Attractin these chicks mixed, black and japanese  
And slappin these nitwits, with fat stacks of G's  
Bag your rat, she should lack, grabbin the back of threes  
On her knees, see more semen than all the seven seas  
She goldminin, lookin for new fashion designin  
Rings with rocks blindin cause my world started shinin, uhh

Whatcha gonna do, whatcha gonna do?  
When you see mines and can't stop the shine  
Sippin wine from up a little grapevine  
Too much ice up on the wrist to tell the time  
Whatcha gonna do, whatcha gonna do?  
When you see me up in the 6 with a dime  
Yeah, chicks of all kinds, mad concubines  
Will you cock the nine and sneak me from behind?

My jet leaves, down to the beaches in the West Keys  
With jet skis, only sex G's, with S-E's  
and Lex G-S-3's, cheese to bless G  
Baguettes be the ice makin my neck and chest freeze  
Vietnamese, Tibetan G's with wet beads  
in sets of three, breasts in 3-D that slept with me  
The sexy, beauty of the week of the ? G's  
Bangladesh G's, on the other side of the Red Sea  
The lefty, sippin Remi inside the Pepsi  
Jew-els shinin, holdin down what you fell behind in  
Mink shit with silk linin, penetrate right through

your hymen, handle a nine like I'm Lex Diamond  
Organized crimin, bank rolls yeah we get those  
Fly clothes, slip those, spot foes then we hit those  
The whole click glow, click the sickoes  
with the chick-o's, hit the ones with the six-oh's  
Hollow tops spit those, let the dough pile  
Leave no profile, drama wild leave you layin Castellano style  
with ? llama cows, whole click be kinda wild  
On a mission, get the death kiss end up missin