Yeah, here we go
Uh Uh
Let's party again, let's party again
Let's party again, let's party again
Can't be stopped (Uh huh)
Won't be stopped
Let's dance again, let's dance again
Let's dance again
Don't know how to stop
Let's dance again
Refuse to stop, All Out, Bad Boy, come on

Yo, everyday I wake up, sick of the homeless But other than that I'm a Bentley consumer I get pain, yo' I cry like you I get sick, I could die like you I used to hate my broke days with a passion Now when I get big money I stash some See a watch I like, I just grab one Party and bullshit, book trips have fun (Come on) Get paid, get money, get dough (That's right) Get laid, get honeys, get low (Get low) Platinum status what I live for Sold four million now I want six more Never satisfied just like my mom With 10 mill' sitting' in the treasury bond When I roll dice just respect my arm You can't put me on the level Cause I'm level beyond

It don't matter what you do to me I can handle what you send my way No matter what I do today You'll still have something to say

It don't matter what you do to me I can handle what you send my way No matter what I do today You'll still have something to say

I be M.I.A and M.I.A.M.I

So am I the kid who be so appealing

Live a lifestyle so revealing

Love them M&M's, the multi millions

So y'all could spit it out, me I live it out

Y'all cats lay away a month then get it out

I'm the first cat in the club all izzy-ed out

Rock iceburg when you thought it was Mickey Mouse

So sit me, I'm pourin' Cris to the curb

All I got to do is just give a chick a word

Her whole team, you will see a chick with a bird

Messing with Mase you'll get what you deserve (That's right)

A buck 50, nah, take a buck 60

Extra 10 good for thinking they can mess with me (Uh)

It don't matter what you do to me I can handle what you send my way

No matter what I do today
You'll still have something to say

It don't matter what you do to me I can handle what you send my way No matter what I do today You'll still have something to say

Yo, you the type in the movies cuddled up With a groupie hang by, buttered up I ain't getting with you, yo' love her in her gut That's the reason why you can't even bubble up (Come on) You get your team and huddle up And come back with enough cream to Double Up Until then I'mma still be here cooking Anything I'm pushing, 20 G's a cushion (Uh) Why prove this kid is the smoothest When there's people that pay me to do this Pretty color cars is what we cravin' Six star tele's is what we stayed in (That's right) Any man with me must be made men We just buy cars, we don't trade in (Nuh uh) I don't need ten statements see what I'm saving No need for a manager I need an agent (Let's go)

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(Come on, come on, come on)

Mase Murda can't be stopped P. Diddy can't be stopped Blinky Blink can't be stopped Big Loon can't be stopped Sista Stase can't be stopped B.I.G can't be stopped

Lil' Kim can't be stopped
Lil' Cease can't be stopped
Junior M.A.F.I.A. can't be stopped
Big Shyne can't be stopped
L.O.X. can't be stopped
Bad Boy can't be stopped
All Out can't be stopped
We just can't be stopped, man
2,000 baby
Millineum