

# Who Can Stop Us?

Ronnie Radke

Who can stop us now?  
While the whole world bows  
Watch us share this crown  
Every time you step in, we push you out

Who can stop us now?  
While the whole world bows  
Try and bring us down  
Every time we step in, we push you out

I rock hard (no sleep)  
Marriage (not me)  
My shoe game is so cold, see  
Two reasons I got cold feet

And friendship is important  
My gear is all imported  
Deuce is on my course  
Me and B. Lay gonna get that Forbes List

And I'm gonna straight roll to each state, though  
Gonna make a fuckin' killing on a bank roll  
And can't ya see that I will compete  
With any other rapper in the game, bro?

And I got this, cause I'm a locksmith  
Got the game on lock  
In a hot minute, and Ima lose my cool  
When I step up in the pool  
'Bout to lose a tooth, cause I'm flossin'

No oxygen bitch, I'm a glitch away  
When I flip this, motherfucker, I got shit to say  
Be cautious, bitch, I'm a twitch away  
From steppin' on another fuckin' bitch today

Cause I'ma pinch the weight  
And I'ma get the cake  
If anybody got a problem, I could demonstrate

To definition of a sauna, hotter than the summer  
Park it undercover  
I'ma beat the case of record  
Trailer gonna, gonna, gonna like I gotta, put my foot up on the pedal to the  
metal, motherfucker  
I'm a runner, and you wonder how I came up from the get up  
With a scalpel and a son of fuck  
I swear I'm a part of ya'll on another level

I got turn up, gonna kill 'em with the thunder, motherfuckers gettin' dumber  
Fuck you plumbers, stackin' shit up like a pawn shop  
Everybody's got a problem, check it bubber  
Anybody wanna solve it?  
Get my number, fuck you harder  
I'ma gut you like a motherfuckin' glock

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Born to win, most my niggas were born to sin, I'm born again  
Rock with the pistol, all christian  
I'll cross you out for steppin' in with my crew

What it do?  
Sup, dude?  
Wit crew eyes  
And new 2 Pac in the boondocks  
I'm never givin' in to your rude thoughts  
And I'm bangin' like a motherfuckin' boombox

Since age of two  
Lookin' outside, seein' red and blue  
With a sue, woo-hoo  
And a goo-goo twos  
And my coo-coo moon, so who are you to question?

Never hung 'round niggas that gang bang  
Let their pants hang, do their damn thang  
Let the pistol bang, and the booty sang  
Gets past the jail with the booty train

So who's gonna stop me now?  
Huh?  
I rose from the ghetto to a different level  
The motherfuckin' Devil won a hell of a hell hold

If Hell froze (Hell nah)  
Come walk in my shoes, see a different view  
Want with your shoes  
To be another motherfuckin' stat in the news  
I planned it, boo

And you wonder why all my niggas like fancy jewels, baggy pants, and flashy shoes?  
Been bobbin' the source and passin' dudes  
I'm a fashion dude

I'm dat nigga, doe  
And my new back, and my new swag  
And my new snap in that game  
Yeah, I'm dat new nigga, dat rain

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Who's gonna stop us now?

Who's gonna stop us now?  
(Nobody, nobody)

Who's gonna stop us now?  
(Who can stop us now?)  
(Nobody, nobody)

Who's gonna stop us now?  
(Who can stop us now?)  
(Nobody, nobody)

(Who can stop us now?)  
Who's gonna stop us now?  
(Who can stop us now?)  
(Nobody, nobody)

Who's gonna stop us now?  
(Who can stop us now?)  
(Nobody...)