I feel like you can't stop me now, drop me now Women wanna watch me now, jock me now I feel like you can't stop me now, they love my voice Of course, full-force, I done made it now

I feel like you can't stop me now I'm tighter now More of a writer now Than a rapper now Got me payin' taxes now Can't relax now Got big corporations, sending me faxes now More than just Yo now You see them diamonds and them ??? in my rope now I'm on a roll now Got me doing shows now And when my album drops, it's certified gold now My pockets on swoll now Hold now Uncles Sam askin' how many units I sold now Thinkin' bout makin' clothes now Movies and videos now Puttin it down for big dope boys, make all the noise now Money come legit now, I put it in the bank now Withdraw, ATM, from my account now Check never bounce now Plat by the once now So many karats, that it's hard for me to count now

You ought to see the way I be ballin' now
You ought to see the way the girls be callin' now
Sweatin' me now, talkin' bout get married now
I'm laughin' now, she gettin' about her karats now
It's so funny that it hurt now
She think I'm Captain Kirk now
She ain't spending mine, unless she puttin' in work now
Got me cashin' checks now
Bout time for me to flex now
Bezzled-out Rolex now
Bout to buy a lake now

I refuse to quit now
Cause Gotti is the shit now
Never thought I'd drop a tape and come up wit a hit now
Take it how you wanna now
Don't smoke no marijauna now
That was in my younger days, like youngsters on the corner now
Platted out my grill now
Bout to sign a deal now
Moved into a crib now
Retired from the hill now
Tired of doing dirt now
My niggas on that yirk now
Feel like I owe the Lord, so I'm goin' to church now

Niggas got they hand out
Like I owe them somethin' now
Constantly askin me for VIP's to my shows now
See me in the street now
Break they neck to speak now
Made a few examples so I barely get beef now
My shit in the stoes (stores) now
Rollin' wit the pros now
Cause my shit is sellin' like the Ralph Lauren clothes now
Clicked up wit Dirt now, people do my track now
Never ever ever will you say my shit is wack now

When you see us banged out in the stretch Lex wit the brains out Done sold two million or mo' we gettin' change now Don Dirty left the game on hold, it aint the same now Police walkin round in plain clothes, and constantly layin 'round Police filling phonies with friends, but try to spot me Set a nigga up for 10 O's and still couldn't stop me But they watch me Run in my house just like a hobby I'm a smooth mastermind in the game They still cant stop me