Who's Stopping Me

Big Sean & Metro Boomin

O sol vive sem? amor
Eu não vivo sem te ver
Quem chega na maré cheia é cantiga de bem querer
O sol vive sem? amor
Eu não vivo sem te ver
Quem chega na maré cheia é cantiga de bem quererThis sound like a Narcos
Metro Boomin' want some more, nigga
Bitch
Big dawg, autobiography
Make moves with the bros, no choreographies
She told me I'm the one, I looked over, said obviously
Then looked up in the mirror like, who the fuck stopping me, huh?
Who stopping me, nigga?
Shit, who stopping me?
At the top, my girl the only one on top of me, nigga
Who stopping me? Huh?
Who stopping me?
Keep, keep it going, don't stop for me
[Verse 1]
All charged up, I could glow in the dark (dark)
Sent a text to your girl, I think we growing apart (whoa)
Sleeping with one eye open like I'm throwing a dart (whoa)
Leaving the crib a hundred deep like we going to march
Okay, I pin her on the wall like she go with the art
Trying to keep up with me, oh, I know that shit hard
And I'm going too far
Niggas ask me who I'm going with
I told them my heart, the best beat thus far (the best)
My dog early telling jokes, man I'm laughing at that
I had a dream I rode with Rosa Parks in the back of the 'Bach (damn)
And we was blowing a blunt and she was packing a strap
Like damn, it do feel good to be black in the back
Going so far back, it felt like I was back in the act (swerve, swerve)
Gear up, tryna bring him back home like, up back
Europe, I love pussy so good
It taste like syrup, mixed with Ciroc, and coconut (whoa)
A slick bitch will make you tie your laces
I'm never getting sick, sipping ginger echinacea
The voice being broke, yeah, I need that separation
To make that paperwork for me and my 'ministration (for the dawgs)
Big dawg, autobiography
Make moves with the bros, no choreographies

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Who stopping me, nigga?
Shit, who stopping me?
At the top, my girl the only one on top of me, nigga
Who stopping me? Huh?
Who stopping me?
Keep, keep it going, don't stop for me (don't stop)
Don't stop, don't stop
Don't stop, don't stop
Yeah, if Lil Metro don't trust you, need shots (bah! bah! bah!)
Don't stop, don't stop
Don't stop, yeah
Shit, you know I ain't gon' stop
Nah, you wanna
He said take your clothes off
Yeah, take that shit off
Do that dance I likeO sol vive sem? amor
Eu não vivo sem te ver
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O sol vive sem? amor
Eu não vivo sem te ver
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Don, Don
Look, baby, I want the full thing, not the teaser (no)
Fuck a teaser, I'm the full feature (whoa)
This African-American express mixed with this Visa
Can get me in and out of anywhere I need to (oh God)
And no more disrespecting me
We grew up poor, I changed my whole family trajectory (respect)
You couldn't see these type of checks if you was Einstein on Jeopardy (whoa)
Self-made to make that hell of a recipe (goddamn)
And if you not down with me, you offending me (no)
I'm so righteous, I'm praying for my enemies (pray)
'Cause they gon' need that shit for whatever they go and guess on me (yup)
Turn they ass to history then get back making history
See I'm the type to get a check and invest it
Buy some land and protect it (whoa)
Live off the interest and give my family the rest (straight up)
And then start from square one on some first cigarette shit in a whole new direction (Don, Don)
And I pray you got the courage to flourish
On all your urges, where it's a new dream or refurbished (whoa)
Understand nothing's off limits if it's on this Earth, bitch
So let's get to work, bitchBig dawg, autobiography
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Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/