

Can't Stop, Won't Stop (feat. Puff Daddy)

The Lox

Here we go, here we go,
Here we go, here we go
Now we blastin off into the ozone
The way we kickin in the dojo is loco fa sho tho
We pavin a road that's opposed to the dodo
Goin over yo head like a top hat stop that
I know you see me spittin these hot raps
Now watch that beat cuz it's about to drop been
Rockin since the 09 jump off yeah
Last name Pan, First name Peter
I know you see me flying and want me to teach ya
But I stay elevated so that all God's creatures
Can hear me shout it out like my name was Aretha
Getting R-E-S-P-E-C-T
Fly by see the looks on your face
Cuz I'm in full E-F-F-E-C-T
Jetsetting on a daily basis
David Eff, man - You don't stop
Davey Davey - You don't stop
We came to rock it til the city takes off
Mister captain, I'm an ace pilot
I wanna spread my wings and fly
To all my people in coach,
And to my first class folks
We'll show you how to scrape the sky As the Curvature of the earth takes shape
Fly fast forward like a video tape
No cape, just follow my jet stream
Loud in the clouds sonic boom in your precinct
All hop, no trampoline black box
In the pocket of my jet jeans
Shine with the stars so bright
Even NYC sees me at night
I see London I see France
Now Ladies bounce to my turbulence
Drop jams from the sky like manna
All the way from Alabama to Copacabana
Back to the west side where I reside
So scuse me do you care if I
Jump to the bump and take to the skies
We T minus 10 to let the hook fly
David Eff, man - You don't stop
Davey Davey - You don't stop

We came to rock it til the city takes off
Mister captain, I'm an ace pilot
I wanna spread my wings and fly
To all my people in coach,
And to my first class folks
We'll show you how to scrape the skyHa - Sicker than yo average
Down like goose and I'm fly like Maverick
With a savage attack and a mouth like a match spittin fuego homie,
It ain't trickin if it's magic
Illusions
Indubitably juvenile
My crew can do it and we do it wild
Rock around the clock all across the nation
Got a lot of Sky
Miles and a reputation
Of makin earthquakes everytime we land
Cuz stoppin ain't an option or a part of the plan
Fools get to fumin while I'm running on jet fuel
Now pay close attention cuz I'm ready to let you
Know I'm all about child
I got the style that you've come to love
And I am stay fly til the day I die
Spittin fresh to death from aboveDavid Eff, man - You don't stop
Davey Davey - You don't stop
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