# Remy Ma, Unstoppable

[Chorus]

Remi Martin step on the scene like wha Pun album number 14 like wha Bout to take the whole industry like wha Like wha, what the fuck I can't be touched We got the BX locked the Mo less, T.S. has got me No stress cause y'all can't stop me A bitch like Rem is unstoppable

### [Verse 1]

I wish every breath I take, could taste like 'dro Every sentence that I say will come out in a flow So I'll never have to write, or spend no dough on smoke I was never a comedian, but y'all ho's a joke I use to be the loud one, the only bitch in a bunch Standin in the middle crowd, puffin a blunt Like it's legal, never put the coke in my cut Just shotties and dead bodies layin up in the trunk Y'all ho's is drunk, you sound like her, you sound like him But I don't really care, long as no one sound like Rem Get into hot shit, y'all better stop shit Now I'm only spittin, in a minute, I'ma haul spit Make yo' record label take yo shit of the market Take ya name off the roster, and write Remi Martin I'ma a monster, to y'all fraud broads, I'ma probelm I spit so sick, and I flip so quick like wha!

# [Chorus]

## [Verse 2]

Once I get started, you can't do shit but get pissed, cop the album, cassette, and compact disc Put me in a mansion, still a project bitch Party shit, come threw bombin shit In a Benz tesseler, wit the darkest tips So expensive, niggaz hesitate to park the shit Niggaz got big funds, so we copped big guns Y'all scared to death, since I got wit Big Pun If I ain't the baddest Bicth, in this rappin shit Tell me who the fuck is so I can slap the bitch Tell her stop writin rhymes, memorize her lines Get her own shit, she wastin my time I'm a double don, none of y'all can't trouble mines Make a remix, kill the same verse double time Hot to death, fuck around and stop ya breath The find ya hat, ya soul, and bloody the rest like wha!

### [Chorus]

#### [Verse 3]

I think my flow, got a few hos mad at me
They run around tellin cats they wanna battle me
Ready to put up the dough, the truck and the V
I'm like whoa, y'all know who the fuck I be
Y'all know that my nigga's call me hannibal
Cause I be eatin bitches up like a cannibal
Wild out, like a muthafuckin animal
I got a thing for a clip that's expandable
And that's no kiddin, and no bullshittin
Murder you, yo kids, and ya grandchildren
Body the bird, the dog, and the lil kitten
You can stop the beat and all, and Remi still spittin
And you still flippin, how she the hottest bitch

When I get my shit written by the hottest kids Cause you so pussy, so don't push me And i'm way to loud, so you can't shush me, like wha!

[Chorus x4]