

## 50/50 Twin

### "Moveing Things"

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I keeps a nine in my draws cause you know I like to ball  
nigga I ain't warren  
G but sometimes I want it al flip half into a whole make  
a once into a brick  
get it for \$16 \$5 me and muy niggas we onna be rich  
put them 20's on my benz  
so you know I got some ends keep your eyes on your  
enemies and nigga watch  
your friends seen the game it shyatie I got some  
niggas that don't like me  
tell the ghettos trying to kill me, and the feds wanna  
indite me, on a murder I  
didn't do, I'm still thugin with my crew, cause once you  
snitch your threw, if  
you hustle then you true, but you live for the sh\*t, but  
you die for the  
clique', sle your soul to get rich, then run your mouth  
like a b\*tch  
(chorus) I know my man is moving things, (not a 5  
baby, I got a job baby) that  
one day my niggas gonna change (all the time baby I'm  
on the grind baby) repeat  
1x !  
Nigga we hustle the streets so it's like f\*ck the  
police,my enemies don't  
wanna see a nigga go up his feets, I got the crom for  
the hatas, and birds on  
the table, give my life for the niggas and we splitting  
the paper, and say  
thugging is the secret that help a nigga ball, O-Z's  
flippin quick and the cling  
never fall, the grind got us strap with nines on our laps,  
crime is a trap,  
choppin dimes and crap, henesi got your mind, if you  
slip you might give us  
time, but I'm fighting for mine, if I die in this game,  
send my soul to God,  
don't make it mine in this game eventhough it's hard  
(chorus) repeat 3x's

