

## Foreign Exchange f/ Rapper Big Pooh

### "Let's Move"

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[Rapper Big Pooh - Intro]

Little Brother...Nicolay...

NC to the Netherlands...

Yo, yo, we at it again

Uh, let's move baby

Uh, we 'bout to move, baby

Little Brother - Phonte, Big Pooh, and 9th Wonder

Yeah....okay...

Yeah, c'mon...y-yo, uh

I can give the FUCK about the limelight

I write outside the box, 'til I'm left cashin in jackpots

Uncle Pauly, butt naked, no rocks

Got a nigga intense, writin words now we start to make sense

While I grind everyday to pay rent

I done gave up my check before the first dollar could get spent

It's bullshit, ain't it? And they wonder why my eyes jaded

Dark brown with the reflection of HATE in it

Round face with the trace of pain still hoverin

Ya boy won't let it cover him

Smotherin all competition, like hash golden browns

from the house's beautiful kitchen, get served pronto

The coolest cat since Estradas' "Poncho"

I'm a chip off the head honcho, so you know the name

Why play if it's not to win?

"Aw damn, he done did it again" - it's Rapper Big Pooh

[Chorus 2X]

Now let's move, c'mon

Somethin for my peeps all day

(Let's get it goin, y'all)

Real b-boys and DJ's

(Let's get it up now)

and everybody live gettin down tonight, do whatchu like

And let's build

(Build it up, y'all)

Somethin for the whole family

(Check it out, what?)  
All the DJ's and MC's  
(Let's get it goin on)  
Put your hands up in the air now  
Yeah, yeah now - now let's move!

[Phonte]

Whatever you need, in this joint, I'm hopin you find  
Lookin around, seem like an appropriate time  
for me to, take my philosophies and quote it in rhymes  
and then attempt just to open your mind - you know my  
style, playa  
A throwback like Cherry Now & Later  
or Sunday afternoons in the room listenin to Kaljada  
My rhymes never dramatize, applied for the job of rap,  
nigga  
but I was over-qualified  
Apoligize to my girl and my kid  
Told 'em, that I was sorry for the way that I lived  
A nigga always bein gone so much, been away so long  
I never realize they grown so much  
Another studio, another microphone to crush  
so I can rock your stereo and headphones and such  
In freestyles we ain't known to duck, I'm known to buck  
at any nigga snatchin that I bone to shuff  
Now let's move nigga - c'mon!

[Chorus]

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