

AZ**"We Movin"**

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Fresh fruits out the juicer
Since juvi jail taught well, I'm a trooper
If she can tell it's a louie smell like a scooper
And the black blue is your cell, bumping new fuck
Same lusual, linen shorts and loafa

Been in forced to coast, contenders call me the ghost
Why crope, when women open they throat
Sophisticated the dope, with stimulating results
The soul still afloat, still a mill in the vote
Still appeal to the real when it's wrote
Proper approach I play, check the resume
Fuck what the records say
Only a few of the fire could really rap this way
Chick fetish, I ball with the bricks bedded
No daughters the dick's leverage
It's nothing to discredit, embedded
Born with it, my vision was all vivid
I'm living and all did it
Decisions is more digits
More explicit, more deliberative
More ' so what is it
Son of the starter, my aura is the adora
A storm can lead the slaughter on quarters, deep on
waters
Seek on co morals, speak, speech are farer
2 neat to lauder, 2 at peace for '
I applaud you, fold the pressures and duck your broads
Tryina destroy your hords of the Pandora
Or cam corder, caught with a gram short up
Mandatory 5, that's when nan was alive

Rap is in danger man, necklace is saying that shit
Give her no dick, that's how you really restrain a bitch
I'm no husein to this rap, hool is who gassiness
For every tale spittin, that others claim nigga is crazy
with
Up in Mercedes whips, new Gucci glue lady kicks
Here wavy, stay fly in that 80's tip
What can they say to this
Let em pray and wiss

At any minute, the nigga can hornicate the wrist
Slight risk but speak truth the great zeus
All I do is just fuck noth and eat food
From v troops to Venezuela
Sent the tell up, it's all done for the century
So it's in the cellar
Hey fella, only few can measure
Taking papers pleasant, they invitation vanilla
The arm legger, arm head with don craig
I'm no one to be whack rap know I'm celeb

From magic city to miss America pageants
Got me passing on pussy never imagine
And swiss crashing, eating from leets laughing
Sneak a freak, keep up with feet fashion
They keep asking how is the shine lasting
I'm too ahead of my time to be a husband
Rhymes craft that come from fine interaction
So niggas passing it's just a mind of distraction
Dinner napkins tuffed in the button up
Which mean any medallions ding is covered up
Sleeves cuffed, and sippin the tea cup
And c money's like key money, we reeing up.

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