

Far East Movement "Move East"

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Rock that beat (what)
Stomp yo feet (yeah)
We won't stop till the club move east
Get (what) Go (what) Ahead (what) Up (what)
Freeze, everybody move east X2

All aboard the FM express
We reach every city to the right of the west
Validate yo passport and join the ride
Keep your mind state free, leave yo trouble behind
We in a state of nirvana with no cocaine
And we placin' marijuana, but no cocaine
Come and take the journey with 3 MCs
We workin' hard, spread the love and move east

Live line by line, work 9 to 9
And Im'ma stuggle fo' my peeps
Tryna live through eyes
So pops, Im'ma 'bout to make you proud
So you can tell all yo friends what the fuss about
Catch the extra ordinary kid on the corner
The neighborhood, next door kid from California
To make you change with a pocket full of quarters
FM greet that hit that make ya wanna move east

Rock that beat (what)
Stomp yo feet (yeah)
We won't stop till the club move east
Get (what) Go (what) Ahead (what) Up (what)
Freeze, everybody move east X2

We step up in the club and it's mayhan (in the AM)
Got yourself some hands, better raise em
You holdin' on a drink, gotta pound it
Hear the beat, crank it loud as the sound gets
It's the movement, kickin' up another notch
At the spot, iPod, on the parking lot
If ya smoke weed, drag on Bruce Lee
Puff puff pass, we keep move east

To my party people in the place to be
Reach fo' yo ozone and stomp on yo nikes

Let yourself go, sip on some cisco
Hope you get loose fo' them pollo gettin' loco
Ready fo' you playa, do ya thang
Collect to thoughts and brush the dirt off yo game
With a little work you'll be pimpin' with ease
If the homeboys say no, ain't no to move east
Rock that beat (what)
Stomp yo feet (yeah)
We won't stop till the club move east
Get (what) Go (what) Ahead (what) Up (what)
Freeze, everybody move east

Stop it's time fo' revolution
Move east around the world like you right brain stupid
That's why Im'ma defy the eyes of evolution
If you think I can't do it, Im'ma keep on provin'
Im'ma punk on a mission with a vision of soul
Kick for, for my skin to my bone marrow
It's a drive called fresh, right at the west

On a quest for Far East Movement
So... take it in, brother digest it
We kickin' knowledge, but we make it sound festive
Free, I don't f*ck, jumpin' up the damn page
Let my lyrics loose and my sprits on a rampage
Damn is the weapon that I rectify the army
Punches from the pro, packin' power like Ali
Throw like a butter knife, smooth fo' the beat
Im'ma bad, bad man tellin' ya'll to move east

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