Hell Rell "Move Some Keys"

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Uh, Weeks Ave, Dipset I mean look at me I look like a million dollars in all ten dollar bills baby (Whoo) Yeah

Hook:

Ruger Rell pop the Glock Come through and drop the top Throw some money in the sky I just took over the block Move some keys on that bitch I just took over the block Move some keys on that bitch Yeah, yeah Ruger Rell pop the Glock Come through and drop the top Throw some money in the sky I just took over the block Move some keys on that bitch I just took over the block Move some keys on that bitch Oh, oh

Verse 1:

Ruger Rell pop the Glock Come through and drop the top Throw some money in the sky I just took over the block Yeah, I got my pot, got my work, got my scale 58s-58s, and them 12-12s My connect said it just came in from Mexico Jeezy The Snowman would call me The Eskimo You pussy, I know you pussy, what you think I said it fo' Plant money seeds baby, sit back and let it grow, grow I'm 'bout my chips, not onion and garlic Ya mouth run and I see it done turn to a faucet I'm married to the streets, y'all niggaz went and divorced it Y'all walkin' and y'all mad vuz I went out and Porsche'd it, yeah

It ain't really about who got swag

Where the money at, it's about who got cash And, they cry broke nowadays, it's ashamed I don't got that problem because money's my middle name

Hook

Verse 2:

I never slip, I never fall

When it come to work I got them ounces and them 8-balls

I got them good prices, yeah I'm talkin' to all of y'all You ain't gotta leave the block, yeah I'ma serve 'em all Yeah, I'ma serve 'em all

(And I ball) Every hustler should have a picture of a brick

(On they wall) Baby get up on that pole, shake that shit (For my dogs) Cuz he just came home And he gone cuz he had too many shots of Patron

Hook

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