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Inspectah Deck "Movas & Shakers"

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This goes out to all my niggas Spendin' they last on gas, grass and ass And to all my ladies playin' in bars free drinks And shit push it up, push it up

Keep on, ya don't stop, if ya don't stop maybe ya won't stop If ya won't stop maybe ya can't stop So keep on, keep on an on ya keep on Ya don't stop, if ya don't stop maybe ya won't stop If ya won't stop than ya can't stop, so keep on, keep on an on

Rebellious I, felonas city slicker Real nigga hit ya district with the impact of a twista Now clear the zone, rhyme down the phone lines and toss motor homes My poems were found next to dinosaur bones

Perform by the elders before the kings thrown This style has no origin or birth date And scientists research can not calculate The great mind skatin' through space and time

Vibratin' thru the bass lines that stun man kind Reclined in the leather seat the cassette blasts Vocals that smash out the bullet proof glass Rippin' through your 15's like Wolverine

Sick with the lyric there be no vacine You attach with the tractor beam, rap fiend And all heads who feel it lick off a magazine

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We trip the light, ride to the rhythm's of the night

Skin tight honeys show me love at first sight Work light crazy legs nonstop body drop My hip hop drop you to your knees in shock

Watch for the spot rushers, slang hustler Lackluster skills, solute the drill instructor Yes yes ya'll I heard the 'S.O.S.' call I N S to the rescue about to bless ya'll

Got 'em brawlin' in the mess hall and the dance hall They ants ya'll and I remain to stand tall Can't fall, son'll restore like Michael Jackson off the wall Singin' life ain't so bad at all

When ya livin' it we all deserve the finer things Like foreign cars fancy clothes and diamond rings My exotic dancers keep shakin' ya thing To my niggas on the streets thats soon to be king

Keep on, ya don't stop, if ya don't stop maybe ya won't stop

If ya won't stop maybe ya can't stop So keep on, keep on an on ya keep on Ya don't stop, if ya don't stop maybe ya won't stop If ya won't stop than ya can't stop, so keep on, keep on an on

Keep on keep on an on Last call for alcohol bartender two kahlua's and milk With crushed ice in the blender What up love? Let's jelly off the dance floor Before ya man come lookin' for points he can't score

More than you bargained for ,deserve an encore Putt 'em down, you put 'em up till ya sore Motion picture thoughts project in wide screens Laced off the lime green, duckin' high beams

Swift sword, making fetti out the billboard Rap pro, throwin' up bombs like Jeff Joard Catch me next tour feel free to explore Don't sweat me at the door like we met before

Tryin' to dick ride, I'm inside where the chicks hide Quick slide move, we lootin' the spy Quick slide move, we lootin' the spy

Keep on, ya don't stop, if ya don't stop maybe ya won't stop If ya won't stop maybe ya can't stop So keep on, keep on an on ya keep on Ya don't stop, if ya don't stop maybe ya won't stop If ya won't stop than ya can't stop, so keep on, keep on an on

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