

Inspectah Deck "Movers & 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

Chorus

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

Verse 1

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

Chorus

Verse 1

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 y'all I heard the 's.o.s.' call

Ins to the rescue about to bless ya'll
Got 'em brawlin' in the mess hall and the dance hall
They ants y'all 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

Chorus

Verse 3

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?
Lets jelly off the dancefloor
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 bill board
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

Chorus

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