

Inspectah Deck "The Movement"

Visit "[The Movement](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Inspectah Deck]

Ye-yeah

Smooth like a green Caddy, ya fiend badly
Heads spin like Giovanni's on the Navi

Hammers spit, quick as the darts, niggaz part

Like the Red Sea, test me, I'm sick with the art

Been held back, it's either rap or sell smack

Black Knight like Martin Lawrence run tell that

It's the I-N-S-P-E-C-T-A-H

Livin' life on the line, I hope I see daybreak

This is ground level, rounds echo out the Special

Throw it in a mash (so fast)
Be easy, U.D.'s out to get you

Known to spaz (so as)

We like strippers makin' niggaz (throw cash)

Smoke the blue green (call it Joe Cash)

Fake thugs (hold ass)
You be the next rapper (callin' Onas)

Wanna measure my size? I rise above the norm

The urban icon ridin' on the eye of the storm, fool

[Chorus: Inspectah Deck]

All my people from the front to back

If you want it like that just.. MOVE!

Get ill, no time to chill
Yo, you feel what I feel then.. MOVE!
Girlfriend, you love how it sounds

Put ya drink down and.. MOVE!
COME ON! COME ON! COME ON! COME ON!

[Inspectah Deck]

What ya do now, put ya loot down

You can bet it on the new sound

Heavy like a Hummer on deuce pounds

True hounds, on the loose in ya town
Bound to the move the crowd, it's The Movement (you
down?)

Scream at the top of ya lungs

Pop one for Aaliyah, Left Eye, BIG, 'Pac and Pun

Ride with my shotgun, rock with son

Heads bop to the drums, still shocked and stunned

Comin' live y'all, gangsta like white walls

On the blue Snoop Deville, watch ya eyeballs

Blade stay choppin' the track, game top of the pack

I spit flames y'all acknowledge the fact
Find out Big Rug get it poppin' like that

Throw it down like Stackhouse, cockin' it back

So ladies? Is you wit me now? Don't fake down

Everybody brace yaselves, it's a shakedown

[Chorus]

[Inspectah Deck]

I do this for dough, but it's really for love

Feel me, it's love for hot girls, willies and thugs

My groups cross seas, call us junglin' thugs

And it's sure to move ya feet like a gun in the club
I blaze like a ounce and a half, stay countin' the cash

For all lames that doubtin' my craft

He's no pretender, he won't surrender

(He's a rebel) Don't y'all remember?
A major player in the game
Play the frontline, ain't afraid to make a change

I stay way beyond range
So far from the norm my code name's Doc Strange

Now get down with the get down

Sendin' missiles to all my dogs in the big house

Make 'em wig out, Spiderman still on the web

Log on like ya clickin' the mouse, yeah!

[Chorus]

Visit [Inspectah Deck](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.