Jeremih "Keep It Moving"

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Feat. Marcus Fench

Jeremih: Oh don't, oh don't Oh, yeah

What, when my cup
City ticket on my truck
Then they couldn't pass me
That ambition â€|
What, when my cup
I'm chill now I don't give no fuck
And though she thought she had me
I just figured last week

Let it rip, keep it moving
It's my time, I don't need it
Let it rip, keep it moving
Even if it's on my own
Remember me?
Wow
Hennessy flow
All you see grows
I don't see

Don't tell her Industry to industry Hoes Lemme see those I'm just tryin' to chill and make a lil' money My nigga D grows Now you ain't seen me by round in a minute But when I'm seen I got the diamonds on Head nurse niggas at the coffee shop Had the nerve to tell me that I'm ground to ground That this girl really wanna come, wanna stay Penthouse up in Vegas, medley With an ass like my God Give it a praise If I smack that any day, It'll be ok

Let it rip, keep it moving
It's my time, I don't need it
Let it rip, keep it moving
Even if it's on my own
Let it rip
I'm chill now I don't give no fuck
And though she thought she had me
I just figured last week
Let it rip, keep it moving
Girl, girl
Even if it's on my own

Marcus Fench: Damn, breaking again Hoping, not thinking again I can share your heart in bed love Next day not speaking again Gotta keep my wheels G Yes man, that's why we in advance Don't be my reason events Slow stroke that ass while The record spins I pause up black cherry wet I'm here now and I mean trouble My checks weigh more than I thought they would be Bitch I beat seeing double While I used to write this vocabulary Smoked out from that damn rhyme With the feater flying, cause the pen was broke I'm good now but back then I was like

Ieremih:

What, when my cup
City ticket on my truck
Then they couldn't pass me
That ambition â€!
What, when my cup
I'm chill now I don't give no fuck
And though she thought she had me
I just figured last week

Let it rip, keep it moving
It's my time, I don't need it
Let it rip, keep it moving
Even if it's on my own
What aha
Ok shut up
Don't touch, shake off
Tell her keep it moving
Sorry I hope you to get better

But for me to deal with that right now, never!

Let it rip, keep it moving
What, when my cup
City ticket on my truck
It's my time, I don't need it
Then they couldn't á¹—ass me
That ambition …
What, when my cup
I'm chill now I don't give no fuck
And though she thought she had me
Even if it's on my own
I just figured last week

Keep it moving

Well, well, well

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