

## Johnny Rzeznik

### "Muuvon"

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Chorus: repeat 2X

Gotta be patient, gotta be calm  
Just keep pacin, and move on

Verse One:

Yo gimme somma that - somma what? Somma that  
over there, yeah who? Takbir  
The one that makes you bump when it ain't hop enough  
Don't trip, Tiger Legs, move your waist, put em up

With the bump and the Mickey's club, freakin Aeon Flux  
in a black tux, so back up, Tiger Chan, damn  
in the jam or in the flow, 90 degrees  
with the Three's Company afro, crack the Newcastle

When it's down to the wire, and I'm ready to grab  
Pissed off enough, with no other way to react  
Another sense rap said to block the thought process  
Dressin the bid on my concious

Complex, gotta ?, my game face, in the same place  
Wore my hat back, Ryu on my nameplate  
Never waste, valuable brainspace, or thang chase  
Chill, with the battle drill, that'll kill ? space

Verse Two:

Just keep pacin, and move on..  
With the time tickin deadlin waitin to sneak  
I got a, million and one things to do in the week  
With the time tickin deadlin waitin to sneak  
I got a, million and one things to do in the week

Besides doin the freak, I'm two deep in the Jeep  
with the junkyard crew, gettin somethin to eat  
We lose sleep to pay dues, at two dollar venues  
Ten dudes, one tomboy, with attitudes  
that refuse to have fun, but I don't give a {fuck}  
These sparks runnin through the hands, up for \$20

bucks

That's a little too much, to even toss in the back  
especially when you broke, livin off the scratch  
You see it all comes down to the love for music  
Short fuse, determinin how well we use it

Guess who steps in the saloon with the platoon  
of forty-five caliber bass cannon kabooms  
Mechanical cartoon cocoons found to bust  
to mute the crowd fuse the move ruins the crush

Plus detonator cordless mics are clutched  
Fingertips tight around the invisible paintbrush  
To the dawn of Egyptian musk, face the style  
War trilogy way beyond "Spies Like Us" just

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Verse Three:

Yo, I grab the rhythm by the waist and shake my own  
sound  
Droppin it with ?, but my actions tango  
Feelin the melodic remedy of an narcotic  
Dancefloor cuisine wanna get - you got it  
My ? allowed knows how we get down  
to these audio effects burn a hole in the ground  
With the time tickin deadlin waitin to sneak  
I got a, million and one things to do in the week  
With the time tickin deadlin waitin to sneak  
I got a, million and one things to do in the week

Besides doin the freak, I got two in the Jeep  
Half black Thai in the back Jew in the front seat  
Pumpin loud beats, hit harder than concrete  
Calm before tropical storm Chan can bomb peeps

What the plan - what the deal  
If I can - then I will  
Flowin like grass with the mass appeal  
What the plan - I'ma chill  
Why man, you feelin ill?  
Stop actin like a {bitch} and take an Advil  
It's a plan  
Yo man, you goin out or what?  
Yeah give me five minutes and I'll meet you in the truck

Chorus: repeat 4X

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