

Kardinall Offishall "Breakdown (Keep Moving) (featuring Denosh)"

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[Kardinal Offishall]

I just started, just finished

Lyrics complete the circle of a rap singer

Combine with feeling mean and plus a reason

And to rock it for the season

And niggas on the lookout

Take away your strips of General status, baddest

Always move them anyways

Creep only when I attack my rap squad are fake Gods

Faker than their tongue, strung out

From the tongue out bring out fraudulence

To the audience 'cause they are conveyors of

pestilence

Maintenance is heaven sent (sense)

The pretense, I blow up to create a science based on reliance

In fact, you will agree, that it is to be a real emcee

Such as he who's I, clear the third eye to reveal I

I remain the high emcee, the Kardinal, Mr. Ritchie

Niggas in control over and above thee

Took the lyricy, for I will be the nigga to lead

The sea of lost souls to see the light

Forever in the night time

Write rhymes, lock lines, lyrical stop signs

Making mental envision the precision and quick to

descend

The decision, is yours I go on the drink Coors

And rock encores for packed floors, yo

We keep moving

CHORUS [Denosh] (Saukrates-background)

Keep on moving (keep moving, don't stop (don't stop it)

Keep rocking (keep rocking y'all)

Keep on moving (keep moving, don't stop (don't stop it)

Keep rocking (keep rocking y'all)

[Kardinal Offishall]

On some new stuff

The native son like Richard Pryor

'Cause we move ta, your expeditions must be tight

I light a torch and look at a tunnel

'Cause brothers are after what they can see

So when I make your moves, yo they be after me

And my entourage, will flexes connects your mind

With a cause, some will kill for a yard Hard is the state of my people nowadays Slinging rock can change a man's mind many ways When are you seen as a dollar for a killing Killing for a dollar is as easy as the rhyme scheme of Top Billin'

Making a million itch, a billion itch

Where niggas they be building itch, to chill and itch

For the future, the new world order

I'm showing you that I will be ordering itch

Inside the new world, doing what I got to do to make

Brown for my seeds

I will bleed before a man tries to make a step outta me Function on higher levels like a Shoalin Priest on Hydro I can see time flies yo

So when we making moves, you either with me Yo what skills you lack so weak niggas step back and keep moving

CHORUS

In the midst like Betty Crocker, once said by God's son Twice spoken by Kardinal, ooh, check how I flow So many niggas up inside the Circle without purpose, singing with the F

To the train trying to fat up their purses Prophecy disperses like some oil inside of water Niggas prepare of the slaughter, overseen like a father ?????? like a white collar crime

Up in the blue collar world

That's why I wear a mandarin to avoid the sin

Niggas of the F.O.S., we the monopoly

The Trivial Pursuit of making loot, they never stopping me

But one day I will make a G, times I buy another G

Mr. Super road in life, manager troop

Back with the Figures Of...

I'm hailing up the fifty herbs, stale in the house And some people think it's shitty that I rock and it's a pity

You know the busi-ness, while I'm riding in my auto breathing L and drinking Guinness

Keep moving

CHORUS X2

[Saukrates]

I got honeys in the room getting it on

And they ain't leaving 'til six in the morning

T-dot O-dot

Feel it, uh

Here we here we go

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