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Ludacris "Move B****"

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[whistling]

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[Chorus 2x: Ludacris]

Move b****, get out the way Get out the way b****, get out the way Move b****, get out the way Get out the way b****, get out the way

Move b****, get out the way Get out the way b****, get out the way Move b****, get out the way Get out the way b****, get out the way

[Ludacris] Oh no! The fight's out I'ma 'bout to punch yo...lights out Get the f*** back, guard ya grill There's somethin' wrong, we can't stay still I've been drankin' and bustin' two and I been thankin' of bustin' you Upside ya motherf****' forehead And if your friends jump in, "Ohhh gurrlll", they'll be mo' d*** Causin' confusion, Disturbin Tha Peace Since not into lution', we run in the streets So bye-bye to all you groupies and golddiggers Is there a bumber on you?re a**? No n****! I'm doin' a hundred on the highway So if you do the speed limit, get the f*** outta my way I'm D.U.I., hardly ever caught sober and you about to get ran the f*** over

[Chorus]

Move b****, get out the way Get out the way b****, get out the way Move b****, get out the way Get out the way b****, get out the way

Move b****, get out the way Get out the way b****, get out the way Move b****, get out the way Get out the way b****, get out the way

Here I come, there I go UH OH! Don't jump b****, move You see them headlights? You hear that f***** crowd? Start that godd*** show, I'm comin' through Hit the stage and knock the girlies down I'm F***** gonna eat the crowd up - that's what I do Young and successful - a sex symbol The b***** want me to f*** - true true Hold up wait up, shorty "Oh wazzzupp, get my d*** sucked, what are yoouu doin'?" Sidelinin' my F***** bussiness Tryin' to get my paper, child support soon Give me that truck and take that rental back Who bought these b*****' T.V.'s and jewelry b****, tell me that? No, I ain't bitter, I don't give a f*** But i'ma tell you like this b**** You better not walk in front of my tour bus

Move b****, get out the way Get out the way b****, get out the way Move b****, get out the way Get out the way b****, get out the way

[Chorus] Move b****, get out the way Get out the way b****, get out the way Move b****, get out the way Get out the way b****, get out the way

Too bad I'm on the right track Beef, got the right mack Hit the trunk, grab the pump pump, I'll be right back We buyin' bars out, showin' scars out We heard there's h*** out, so we brought the cars out Grab the peels cuz we robbin' tonight Beat the s*** outta security, we startin a fight I got a fifth of the remy, f*** the Belve and 'cris I'm sellin' s*** up in the club like I work in the b**** F*** the dress codes, it's street clothes, we all street n**** We on the dance floor, throwin' bows, beatin' up n***** I'm from the D.E.C., tryin' to disrespect D.T.P. And watch the bottles start flyin' from the V.I.P. Fu*** this rap s***, we clap b****, two in your body

Grab ya four, start a fight dog, ruin the party

So move b****, get out the way h** All you f**** motherf***** make way for 2-0 So... [Chorus] Move b****, get out the way Get out the way b****, get out the way Move b****, get out the way Get out the way b****, get out the way

[Chorus] Move b****, get out the way Get out the way b****, get out the way Move b****, get out the way Get out the way b****, get out the way [whistling]

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