Mic Geronimo "Nothin' Move But The Money"

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featuring Puff Daddy [Puffy] Keep it movin' come on and keep it movin' [X4] Verse 1: [Mic]

Tint that shine, full us to the teeth ask yourself can you ball like me it's nothin that an amature can try to see even hoes with the most step carefully around me I bribe by the rules you know disturb my groove and you gots to lay low Geronimo have it in the cut hawked up fucked up steering the gas from both sides I stay high Puffy pie in the soar spearing the dough, accordly we run it, how it go? Can't nobody hold me down like my nigga Puff say, cut so sharp, you think we sensay(sh)?, Ima break it down audio display with some help from the Bad Boys mic on the play

frontin' on my crew nigga crime don't pay we're back in ya face kickin' dirt all day Virgin niggas can't rhyme, don't try it's a fact, you've been hitted by the Master-I Emcees wanna gun me, take my life from me

It's funny but still ain't nothin' move but the money It's on...

[Chorus]

Is time to hard? Time to rough? Feelin' like you had enough, we can make it, gotta try make a change, live your life Verse 2: [Mic]

Struggle it is, i'm goin' to back fully on with the tracks fully plats 88 zillion niggas carry on while I'll place in funds and makin' some, the value it make 'em run grands and tons of rhymes, if you cope 'em once that you're man over me Shorty rock 'em on

Here it is in the cut climb??? at the??? the bomb shit blowin' like a bag of ??? mad She wrote a verse but it just don't fit right in that shit with the niggas you running to role with, I told y'all motha controle
the bowl with this microphone like a [???], it just
don't miss give somethin' to run with 'em on the
block all the niggas we hold you see is ???, and still
Emcees wanna gun me, take my life from me
It's funny but still ain't nothin' move but the money
It's on...

[Chorus]

Is time to hard? Time to rough? Feelin' like you had enough, we can make it, gotta try make a change, live your life

Verse 3: [Mic]

Geronimo got it locked up like ATM, blowin' the twenty with shortie in the gray B.M gettin dirty after dark like 4 AM and strokin' my little mami 'til her body say when I'm more amazing then a Spielberg flick mix it with a little bit of the Tarantino shit, Y'all know to quit while you're movin' your head, see we stoppin' on the bank up in the game, enough said a team so strong what can stop me now y'all niggas better hopely taunt me now, and still Emcees wanna gun me, take my life from me It's funny but still ain't nothin' move but the money It's on...

[Chorus]

Can't you see that what I mean is the mon-ey Cant you see...

[Chorus 3X]

[Puff]

yeah yeah yeah Blunt records, Bad Boy collabo yeah I see

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