

My Vitriol

"Movin'"

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1ST VERSRE:

I'm so confused
I don't know what to do
But I gotta be a woman
I gotta let go of you
I think I saw your baby's mother
Creepin at your back door
Yeah-ee Yeah-ee
And your lyin ass been cheatin
And I can't take it no more
Oh-o I'm movin on

CHORUS:

ON
Movin On
ON
Movin Oh-on
I'll be movin on
ON
Movin' On
ON
Movin' Oh-on
I'll be movin on

2nd VERSE:

Whose drawers are these
You know I wear a size four
And if you say that you been faithful
Who was at your back door?
You ain't got no money
I should of left long before
Yea-ee Yea-ee Yea-ee
And you sho can't stroke it no more
So I've been sleepin all alone
(If you know what I mean)
I'm movin on

CHORUS

Silkk Tha Shocker

Now I'm a No Limit Soldier
Known to keep it rowdy
You know one's that make you say uhh
And bout it, bout it
Now one to the two
Two to the three
I ain't sayin leave him
But you need to like roll wit me
See I can see you ain't happy here
When I look in your eye
You a virgin
You gotta spread your wings
So now it's time to fly
You ain't never gotta trip
Or remind me
I'm trying to live ghetto foul
Like takin baths
In bottles of Dawn P
But I ain't perfect
Just imagine me with no flaws
At the parking lot
Wit no cars
Cell block
Wit no bars
World
Wit no wars
L.A.
Wit no stars
Chack this out
I can heal your broken heart
So don't be so fast
To react so quick
Or get mad
And try to scratch up my 6
Now you know I get paid
For bustin all kind of tight verses
See I need a girl
That I can see on top
Like Silkk and Mya
Or vice versa

(Mya)

I'm Movin On

CHORUS

CHORUS (w/o I'll be movin on)

