

## Mya "Movin' On"

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Yo, Mya  
I know you got a man and all  
But uhh I been watchin' y'all  
And if he ain't treatin' you right, 'bout time you move on  
Now I'm not trying to get in between y'all two  
But you gonna move, move this way

I'm so confused, I don't know what to do  
(Gonna be aiight, gonna be aiight)  
But I gotta be a woman, I gotta get over you  
(Yeah aiight, yeah aiight)  
I think I saw your baby's mother

Creeping at your back door  
(Yeah, yeah)  
And your lying ass been cheatin'  
And I can't take it no more oh oh  
I'm movin on  
(Move on)

On  
(Movin' on, and move my way)  
On  
(Movin' on, on, move on)  
Oh, on  
I'll be movin on  
(And move my way, say what, say what)

Whose drawers are these, you know I wear a size four  
(Huh what, say what)  
And if you say that you've been faithful  
Who was at your back door, you ain't got no money  
(It don't matter about all that, I got some)

I should've left you long ago  
(Yea, yea, yea)  
And your stroke ain't strokin' no more  
So' I've been sleepin' all alone  
(She shouldn't have to sleep by herself, you know what  
I'm sayin'?)  
If you know what I mean, I'm movin on  
( Move on)

On  
(Movin' on, and move my way)  
On  
(Movin' on, on, move on)  
Oh, on  
I'll be movin on  
(And move my way, say what, say what)

On  
(Movin' on, and move my way)  
On  
(Movin' on, on, move on)  
Oh, on  
I'll be movin on  
(And move my way, say what, say what)

Well, 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  
'Cause I can see you ain't happy here  
When I look in your eye, you a bird  
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 fab, like takin' baths  
In bottles of Don P, but I ain't perfect

Just imagine me with no flaws  
Like a parking, lot wit no cars  
Cell block, wit no bars  
World wit no wars, L.A. wit no stars

Check this out, I can heal your broken heart  
So don't be so fast to react so quick  
Or get all 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

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