

P. Diddy **"Wanna Move"**

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(feat. Big Boi, Ciara, Scar)

[Intro]

ATL Georgia

To New York City

The Kings have Arrived

Let's Rock

Let's Rock

Uh huh

Don't Stop

Let's Rock

Don't Stop

Let's Rock

Let's Rock

Don't Stop

[Scar]

Hey Forever I'm on the grind

My mind is already made up

Sippin the finest wine

To Jamaica

Everyday that I wake up

I look up at Christ and think

Therefore he lifts me up

So i don't see no haters

[Diddy]

Let me get shit in order

I got sumthin' for ya

You ever seen a black man

Walk on water?

Nigga talk Shit to me

And I'ma try to ignore ya

Get Disrespectful

And I'ma have to come for ya

Keep ya gangsta with me now won't go get your
lawyers

Cause my combo quick

They comin' like de la hoya

Watch asses in the streets

Cause they will come for ya

[Ciara]
[Chorus]
Don't ya wanna move
Does this make you groove?
Is the feelin good to you
It matters
Get ya Hot
Our music our music
Come enjoy the fun
Don't ya wanna move
Just make ya wanna groove
Does this feelin' get to you
Let Us get you Hot
Our music our music
Come enjoy the ride

[Big Boi]
Need I remind ya'll
I started from the bottom
But I'm destined for the top
And I ain't stoppin'
Till I got em
Call me clumsy for the weight
I'm droppin' records
BUt they breakin'
Still standin'
Like the fuse on my cannon
Blowin' weight kid
Top shelf you gotta reach high to be the best
I'm like Hennessey and coke and XO
And nothin' less
I'm the nigga like BIG I know you know the rest
Suppose I was a toad
And no I ain't gonna rest
I'ma bang on
And make this music that we sang on
A skunk pussy nigga
Always got my stink on
Hang on
You wasn't shit before we came on
You know you lame holmes
U do the same song
Over and over again you bout to game holmes
Nigga u don't want nuthin'
Zero zitch
Dolla eight Nathaniel
That's how ya get ya collar poppin
Now blow out ya candles
U do it ya don't son

[Ciara]

[Chorus]

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Does this make ya wanna groove
Is the feelin' good to you
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Like the fuse on my cannon
Blowin' weight kid

[Diddy]

Here we go back again
Makin' that beat go bump bump bump bump
I do u back so hard
Why do niggas act so hard
I don't give a damn about a broad
I ain't gotta floss in the fastlane
Ride right past lane
I'ma in the ATL
Flyin' down cascade
Still gettin' money
Ain't nothin' change man
Spend a couple mill
Just to make my change rang

[Big Boi]

Nigga u don't want nuthin'
Zero zitch
Dolla eight Nathaniel
That's how ya get ya collar poppin
Now blow out ya candles
U do it ya don't son

[Ciara]
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Get ya hot
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Don't ya wanna move
Just make ya wanna groove
Does this feelin' get to you
Let us get ya hot
Our music our music
Come enjoy the ride

[Diddy]
Hey yo Ciara
Take us home baby

[Ciara]
I feel high on the music
I feel
I might lose it
It's talkin' through the melody
I can hear it tellin' me
To move
I feel high on the music
I feel
I might losin'
It's talkin' through the melody
I can hear it tellin' me to move
ARE YOU READY TO PRESS PLAY?
ARE YOU READY TO PRESS PLAY?

[Diddy]
Nah they ain't ready
They don't believe me yet baby
Y'all don't believe me yet?

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