

## C.W. McCall

### "Moving Things"

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Baby baby get up what?  
You'e already late for work  
What time is it? Its 10 30  
Oh yeah I forgot tonight, I'm working the graveyard

(Chorus)

I know my man is moving things  
9 to 5 baby, I got a job baby.  
I hope one day my nigga change  
All the time baby I'm on the grind baby

I keeps that 9 in my drawers cuz you know I like to ball  
Nigga I ain't Warren G, but sometimes I want it all  
Flip a half into a whole, I mean an ounce into a brick.  
Get it for sixteen five, me and my niggas gonna be rich  
Put them 20's on my Benz so you know I got so mens  
Keep your eyes on your enemies and nigga watch your  
friends  
See in this game you get schisted I get some niggas  
that don't like me  
See the Ghettos trying to kill me, and the feds wanna  
indict me  
On a murder I didn't do, I'm still thuggin with the crew  
Because once you snitch then you threw but if u hustle  
then you true  
Would you live for this shit? would you die for the click?  
Sell your soul to get rich and run your mouth like a bitch

Chorus(2x)

Nigga we hustle the streets so lets fuck the police  
My enemies don't want to see a nigga up on his feet  
I got the chrome for the haters and burbs on the table  
Give my life for my niggas and we splittin the paper  
They say thuggin is the secret that help a nigga fall  
OZ's flippin quickly to see we never fall  
The grind got us strapped with 9's on our lap  
The crime is a trap chop dimes of crack  
Hennessy got your mind if you slip you might die  
Penitentiaries give us time I'm fighting for mine  
If I die in this game send my soul to God

I'm making mine in this game even though it's so hard

Chorus(2x)

Yo baby, guess who stopped by today? who? guess?  
Your sister came from California? mnn mnnnn.  
I ain't got time for all this guessin I just got home from  
work  
Come on I want you to guess, we gonna play a game  
Your auntee from Jersey? mnn mnn, wrong again  
Who? The mother fucking ATF that's who?  
What? yes you know what I'm saying.  
What, you running them games on me?  
You let them in the house?  
Hell ya what am I supposed to do I didn't know what to  
do  
They wanted to search the house and if they find some  
Mother fucking dope in here they are gonna take my  
children  
Away and I cant be having that shit. Man, slow down,  
slow down.  
Slow down? slow down? ima slow down, ima slow down.  
You know what? I'm tired of this shit and another thing  
I called your mother fucking work today and guess  
what they told me.  
You haven't been to work in the last 6 months  
Now what you been doing huh?  
How the fuck you think you get all this shit you have?  
I don't know how I get it. you tell me that's what I want  
to know.  
You don't want it? Tell me where you get it from.  
Don't play with me you know what happening  
Hmm hmm I know what's happening. you know what?  
I don't want this shit. Fuck it all. Fuck it all

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