

Psychefunkapus "Movin'"

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"Movin'" by Psychefunkapus

Come on baby, we're gettin' up and gettin' down,
we're movin' right now, right off of this street
I can't stand the pressure of all the shit that's comin'
down

I'm losin' all my friends, losin' all my ground

Come on baby we're movin'

Come on baby we're movin'

It's just the shifting of the wind

I'll taste the fruit this lesson brings

I'm out of money, I'm out of time, out of rest

I'm takin' any chances, takin' any dares

friends are in the back door, cops are in the front

gearing up for war, takin' it as it comes

Come on baby we're movin'

Come on baby we're movin'

It's just the shifting of the wind

I'll taste the fruit this lesson brings

Oooh, don't know how I did get myself into these things
but I gotta break free from the grip of this cold, cold
pain

I didn't mean to take you down, but I guess you're here
beside me now

I'm gonna get you out any way that I can

Out

It's just the shifting of the wind

I'll taste the fruit this lesson brings

It's just the shifting of the wind

I'll taste the fruit this lesson brings

Come on baby we're movin'

Come on baby we're movin'

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