Tyga "Moving Backwards"

Visit "Moving Backwards" on MotoLyrics.com

First scene, producers pointin' like action As the chain swings, Lettin' shine no Sheen Just my dream, Turn reality Well done they say to me, How flatterin? I'm just makin it work like batteries Abuse and batter me, But never wanna challenge me Leave em shiverin, Lookin in the mirror, like who can fuck with him? Young troublesome, that the ladies love! Packed show at the club, who said wait til 21? Asked who booked, promoter didn't even look my way Ha, ok Party people doin what I say Hands in the air pat ya belly thats enough ay Just seein how much I can get away with Lookin for a bird to get away with Fly in my space ship Take her back to where I live Next to God crib You ain't never been higher than this

Young hollywood star livin' lavish
Lookin back what a habit
Everybody like what happened?
Feel like I'm movin backwards
Tyga please show out for the camera
Now everythings flashin
Sittin here like what happened
Feel like I'm movin' backwards

Will your friends go
If u had to choose
International will we be travelin' til we old and blue
That's how family do
But what about if they didn't pay they dues
Well I guess I'll pay for that to
Accountant tellin me how much I withdrew
In the last past year or 2
Ain't gotta say it so loud, ya know
I'm just tryin to keep my people proud
I'm the one they countin' on to bring the members
around

I ain't kiddin my mind is far from small child I'm on some Mike Tyson shit up in the first round Knock ya down, And then I smile Throw in the towel I'm so foul X-rayin every girl blouse Forgive me, I'm back calm now Less energy

Late-ly I don't know what's gotten in to me

Young hollywood star livin lavish
Lookin back what a habit
Everybody like what happened?
Feel like i'm movin backwards
Tyga please show out for the camera
Now everythings flashin
Sittin here like what happened
Feel like I'm movin backwards

My heart beats Echoes into the cold streets Where nightmares and darkness begin to meet As I see Nobody cares about my history Not even me Holdin tight to my rosary I'm just hopin, someone notice me Hopefully, Sign a cd But right now, does it look to shabby T? Look down cant even see my feet Everythings blurry But now, no more worries for me Maybe go on Maury As the rappers that used to be These days they wont even accept me Except me Some excedrin To get rid of conception Drugs are a blessin To someone with no breakfast, damn It's so hard bein exited, out Tryin to figure out What my whole lifes… Been about Cant even do that right Will i ever see the light

Young hollywood star livin lavish Lookin back what a habit

We back in the limelight Mike

Everybody like what happened?
Feel like i'm movin backwards
Tyga please show out for the camera
Now everythings flashin
Sittin here like what happened
Feel like i'm movin backwards

Visit <u>Tyga</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.