

Valley Youngstas "Moving On"

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[Verse 1]

[Ct]

Movin on to better things
That's my past
Nothin but misfortune and pain
Now I'm tryin to catch my fame
But it's slidin away
So I gotta catch up to
Bigger and better thangs
In da jaguar
And diamond rings
If you know what that means
Just catch my beat the
RGV is where I be
And that's a better place
That's a better race
So just catch my dam pace
Give you a taste of this pin
And that pad
That's just a fact
Yes I got it like that
Movin on forward and
Don't wanna go back I had
To struggle man and I
Can never fuckin slack

[Chorus]

Movin on to betta things
It's not what it seems
Just follow your dreams
Movin on to better things
It's not what it seems
Just follow you dream

Movin on to betta things
It's not what it seems
Just follow your dreams
Movin on to better things
It's not what it seems
Just follow you dream

[Verse 2]

[Lil j]

Movin on in da game
Ima hustle gaid paid
Got da karots in my chain
Want da money fuck da fame
Valley youngsta run da game
From 508 to da village
Pass canelo loop and da fuckin city limits
See me ride by chunk da duece
And we can hit this
Strickly maryjane
I aint got no other mistres
Dismiss it nigga slip
And ima visit pack my 44
Gone be on da news missin
My flow gone puncture
Your fuckin ass just like seringees
It aint a gamble
If you sure you gon win it
Just zip save da chisme for da women
We trippin off da hydro
Syrup sippin movin on
Close your mouth and fuckin listen

[Chorus]

Movin on to betta things
It's not what it seems
Just follow your dreams
Movin on to better things
It's not what it seems
Just follow you dream

[Verse 3]

[Lil joe]

Gotta make it to tha top
Aint gon ever fall
Stay high as a kite
Without a doubt in my mind
No phone calls my surprise
No more grindin at night
It's about that time for
Valley youngstas to shine
Visions in my mind
Got me grippin my top
Like flippin sippin wood grain
Grippin pistol whippin dome splittin cold reaper on
Da killin
But you never catch
A mouthafucka slippin
Cause I'm fresh fresh to da
Deaht eliminate the rest

Relievin that stress off my chest
When I'm smokin on dat good best
Bitch what the fuck you know
Bout dis
Dismissed
Go replenish for a little minute
Then come back & try again
Little sibling
Cause I do what I wanna do
Don't need permission
It's dat boy joe and I'm on a motherfuckin Mission!

[Chorus]
Movin on to betta things
It's not what it seems
Just follow your dreams
Movin on to better things
It's not what it seems
Just follow you dream

[Verse 4]
[Lil d]
Brin up my fame
Hold it up fo da game
Ima beat u to da top no
Mothdafuckin stop
Imma climb ima shine so hard
Mo flows so sick bitch call
Da dock ima roll to da block
Ima shine so hard
Ima ride on yall
No lie bout dat
Ima do dat
Boys talk smack ima warn
Ya once don't do dat
Cause you know who dis be
Dis be d reckon on da mice
From rio hondo get dis mouthafuckin
Drank hold it up boys
Ima smoke and I drink
Ima so so so man I don't know
So throw on da marijuana man
Get high hold it boy my limit
To da sky don't fuckin stop
Ima reck my fuckin block
South side boys on da moutha fuckin
Top damn!

[Chorus]
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It's not what it seems

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Just follow you dream

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