

Young Buck "Move It Like I Do"

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nigga i am the streets
not just the south but im the streeets
im your neighbourhood nigga

they holla stop buck red light but green mean go
if people see me on top and they see me broke
fuck a billie we treat em like buwriks and work items
blunt cuts on the floor but nigga i aint worried bout it
niggas paying 32 with outa problem
my plug stoped serving we and we gonne rob em (keep
it moving)
that aint snich scale who you folling see when you
weigh mine gotta watch what you duin
tied up to times, get back to my grind this whole blook
hit mine you can't make one dime
the who by, im up like i snorted two lines, two nines in a
park pepping out the window blinds
watting on the paper, watting on the haters, befor they
kick my door i peal em like patatoes
bite down bitch i got 20 diffrent flavours, ask them
what happend to those that didn't pay us

I got a couple ouches left and ima move on (move on)
watch you watting on nigga you taking to long
i got a few pounds left and ima move on (move on)
the goverment get to us so who boom
middel finger out the window ima make it out the
gutter
everytime you see me im going hard muthafucker
like yeah Keep it moving lil homie Keep it moving on
yeah Keep it moving lil mama keep it moving on

Fuckin niggas wanna compet, they wanna be king pins
they want it for cheap they had me back on see in (not
me agian)
but no no me don't sell no dope no more the dope sell
it's self me just ride around in blowdro (fo sho)
with your hoe, she put her head down then i go slow i
go (Oh Oh) then i drop her of at you door
back to the money like they stole sumthing from me, a
carck full of goones with there nose all runny
a full moon (Ohhh), it's got me graulling, can't go in the

house until a made a couple thousand
follow me i take you right were the dollars be, you cant
talk about your hustel niggas gotta see,
some niggas got paper but they not a gee, alphabet
bois get em in their coopa ple,
everybood aint real shawty obviously, yeah what eva
that you get you aint got from me

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bitch it got em murder, hada hada hat so he served em
draged em in an ally and they burned em, nobody herd
em
but some body smelled the fumes, i keep telling these
kids this is not a cartoon
caught him in a school zone dirty, he onli 15, we won't
see him till he 30, a whole birdy
Damn, yeah act like you herd me you migh couporate,
still aint getting out early
niggas love these hoes, can't be away from them, soon
they put em in a room dats when they say sumthing
(hey let me out)
next thing you knwo they coming (five oh) don't let em
find no weed, no yay or nuthing, tell the judge fuck yall
i was way in london
with my doctor bitch she making plenty money, dicki
shorts, house shoes on, drop top playing old school
songs bitch move on

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outlaw nigga, shiet they took from us for 400 years
im about to get every god damn thing these
muthafuckas ow me

fuck all yall bitch as nigga, fuck the Police, fuck the
President,
fuck yor mama, fuck your dady, fuck all you hatting as
niggas
matter fact fuck you buck

tRiM! PR!NCE!!

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