

504 Boyz "Moveing Things"

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I keeps a nine in my draws cause you know I like to ball
nigga I ain't warren
G but sometimes I want it al flip half into a whole make
a once into a brick
get it for \$16 \$5 me and muy niggas we onna be rich
put them 20's on my benz
so you know I got some ends keep your eyes on your
enemies and nigga watch
your friends seen the game it shyatie I got some
niggas that don't like me
tell the ghettos trying to kill me, and the feds wanna
indite me, on a murder I
didn't do, I'm still thugin with my crew, cause once you
snitch your threw, if
you hustle then you true, but you live for the sh*t, but
you die for the
clique', sle your soul to get rich, then run your mouth
like a b*tch
(chorus) I know my man is moving things, (not a 5
baby, I got a job baby) that
one day my niggas gonna change (all the time baby I'm
on the grind baby) repeat
1x !
Nigga we hustle the streets so it's like f*ck the
police, my enemies don't
wanna see a nigga go up his feets, I got the crom for
the hatas, and birds on
the table, give my life for the niggas and we splitting
the paper, and say
thugging is the secret that help a nigga ball, O-Z's
flippin quick and the cling
never fall, the grind got us strap with nines on our laps,
crime is a trap,
choppin dimes and crap, henesi got your mind, if you
slip you might give us
time, but I'm fighting for mine, if I die in this game,
send my soul to God,
don't make it mine in this game eventhough it's hard
(chorus) repeat 3x's

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