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504 Boyz "Moving Things"

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Baby baby get up what? You'e already late for work What time is it? Its 10 30 Oh yeah I forgot tonight, I'm working the graveyard

[Chorus]

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I know my man is moving things 9 to 5 baby, I got a job baby. I hope one day my nigga change All the time baby I'm on the grind baby

I keeps that 9 in my drawers cuz you know I like to ball Nigga I ain't Warren G, but sometimes I want it all Flip a half into a whole, I mean an ounce into a brick. Get it for sixteen five, me and my niggas gonna be rich Put them 20's on my Benz so you know I got so mens Keep your eyes on your enemies and nigga watch your friends

See in this game you get schisted I get some niggas that don't like me

See the Ghettos trying to kill me, and the feds wanna indict me

On a murder I didn't do, I'm still thuggin with the crew Because once you snitch then you threw but if u hustle then you true

Would you live for this shit? would you die for the click? Sell your soul to get rich and run your mouth like a bitch

[Chorus (2x)]

Nigga we hustle the streets so lets fuck the police My enemies don't want to see a nigga up on his feet I got the chrome for the haters and burbs on the table Give my life for my niggas and we splittin the paper They say thuggin is the secret that help a nigga fall OZ's flippin quickly to see we never fall The grind got us strapped with 9's on our lap The crime is a trap chop dimes of crack

Hennesy got your mind if you slip you might die Penitentiaries give us time I'm fighting for mine If I die in this game send my soul to God

I'm making mine in this game even though it's so hard

[Chorus (2x)]

Yo baby, guess who stopped by today? who? guess? Your sister came from California? mnn mnnnn. I ain't got time for all this guessin I just got home from work

Come on I want you to guess, we gonna play a game Your auntee from Jersey? mnn mnn, wrong again Who? The mother fucking ATF that's who?

What? yes you know what I'm saying.

What, you running them games on me?

You let them in the house?

Hell ya what am I supposed to do I didn't know what to do

They wanted to search the house and if they find some Mother fucking dope in here they are gonna take my children

Away and I cant be having that shit. Man, slow down, slow down.

Slow down? slow down? ima slow down, ima slow down. You know what? I'm tired of this shit and another thing I called your mother fucking work today and guess what they told me.

You haven't been to work in the last 6 months Now what you been doing huh?

How the fuck you think you get all this shit you have? I don't know how I get it. you tell me that's what I want to know.

You don't want it? Tell me where you get it from. Don't play with me you know what happening Hmm hmm I know what's happening. you know what? I don't want this shit. Fuck it all. Fuck it all

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