

Dizzy Wright

"Still Movin"

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(Bridge)

If it ain't my time then who time is it? Is it?
I'm putting in that work, I'm on a mission
Wuchu twistin?
Got it twisted, it's the 90's in this bitch, you better
listen listen
Is you fuckin with my clique? Make a decision
Don't you get it?

(Hook)

We still movin movin movin movin movin
Movin movin movin movin movin movin
Independent livin and we still movin movin movin
movin movin
Movin movin movin movin movin movin
Tell me who the fuck gon stop us now

(Interlude)

That lil nigga Dizzy finally getting nervous hah?
Out of all these rappers that nigga the only one
I should ditch cuz in style would do
But that nigga put in that work, I'm kinda proud of him

(Verse)

That's why I represent for my town
Niggas hate like I'm fakin shit
Workin my ass off so niggas don't smuggle in the city
then the Vegas strip
Who else put it on like I?
D to the I, double Z, Y
The voice of the 702
Better heard the nigga really going worldwide
Thank God for the folks that have seen my growth
Hookah lounges and competitions
Learning the game I done learned some things
Personalities is optimistic
Everybody want some shit,
Home girl want the dick, I don't want the bitch
I'm on tour, tryna get to the fans
Goddamn I'm planning my ownership
Why? Cuz Vegas is my stompin grounds

You visit here, we stomp around
Try to sit down,
You couldn't get love if you was underground
Your fiction money couldn't fix it
Bitch you better dumb it down
Pullin in the crowd, still movin, who gon hold me down?

(Bridge)

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(Interlude)

Yo, fuck what all these niggas say
Illustrating my illest ways
Let me demonstrate
Dim the lights and eat yo dinner plate
You ain't learned the first lesson
Yea you kinda rap good
But you ain't got the work ethic
Niggas got it fucked up

(Verse)

Coast to coast with my hopes up
Real shit, no backpack don't cup
Niggas want what? Niggas want what?
To be strong on top, why they on us?
I got plans for the world, plans for the world
Playin hits for the world, we gon reach to the music
Preach with a beat leash to it
Don't stick with it if you can't stick to it
It's a motherfuckin shame, shame
Oh it's a motherfuckin shame, shame
How we rappin God's name in vain, vain
To convince our pains, pains
I know we need change but shit
Niggas need water in here
Oh well, can't feel
Try to help the world and they pull back

We the niggas that should rap
Matter fact Iâ€™m stompin on this hater face
Break away to save the day
I donâ€™t pop mollies, I just wake and bake on a day to
day
Niggas try to hold me back
But I had to make a way
â€™Cause when you bout yo business thatâ€™s just
something they canâ€™t take away

(Bridge)

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(Verse)

Kick that nigga right in his face
If he in yo space you better let him have it
I told myself I was gon be cool
At the froo when I wonâ€™t be lastin
So I just let it go, let it go
Young and professional, professional
Eating these edibles, edibles
Poppin on planes off a plane
As soon as I land I know where to aim, look
I feel that Iâ€™ve been misconceived
I see them lookin but is they listenin?
Really it donâ€™t matter if I smoke this weed
Cuz itâ€™s my life and it ainâ€™t yo business
Never itâ€™s time that I find my balance
Donâ€™t talk about me, talk about my talent
You ainâ€™t talkin shit if you donâ€™t talk rappin
You a critic of the size of a cricket, damn
I told em Iâ€™m ready and willin, willin
Work hard every day, thatâ€™s a given, given
If you give me you livin you helpin yo niggas
Often do cuz I do the same
But you ainâ€™t talked to yo God in a minute
And you suck in some kind of position

Only getting on yo knees when the problem existin
I feel like you should be ashamed
So now Iâ€™m stompin cuz Iâ€™m aggravated
I ainâ€™t with the procrastinating
Pussy, you a pussy
I think I seen you sellin ass in Vegas
Living out my imagination
Iâ€™m finna shine half the nation
Call me Mr. Half-Man-Half-Amazing, ho

(Bridge)

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