

PM Dawn "Gotta Be... Movin' on Up"

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We be movin? on up, to the eastside
(La, la, la, la, la)
Where I can do my bid in a fat ass crib in the sky
We be movin? on up, to the eastside
(La, la, la, la, la)
And it looks like we?re gonna get some cream from the
pie
Right, right

Got to take some time to clear my mind
Don?t want to think about the problems
Want to leave the west head up to the east side
The way is block I need to get by
Now life is a rocky road, on my shoulders got to bear
the load
And if I?m wrong I?m letting you know to throw the
negative
Thoughts overboard

Hey mamma dry your teary eyes
'Cause I?m a do what I can do so we can get right by
And if I fall down I?m a get on up and make another try
Up top I?m a find a place ain?t gonna stop
Until I see the pretty smile on your face
So now you know, we be, we be, we be

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You ain?t fresh uh, uh, nah, baby
Everybody wanna be a superstar, baby
I ain?t get the dough to act like I?m better than you
I just got things to do, oh lala, oui oui, freak, freak
You say you want trendy, you say you want sheek

And honey dips, rubbing on your money clip

Hanging on your place, boardwalk and park place
Acting all new look at you how you're living
Meanwhile your style is played out like racism
Me I'm fresh out of love is quite tragic

When all they want to do is inspect my gadget
And change a Superman to Clark Kent
All for the sake of fake amusement
She said what do you consider fun?
You can get it, get it
(Consider yourself done)

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Being trying these rocky roads for so long
Still I can't hold on
I'm trying to make that door move on
Papa told me to stay strong
Time has come for that change

Here comes the sun, there goes the rain
Take that first up to tomorrow
Laugh me, bring you joy to sorrow
Now I'm gettin' my eyes, I'm crossin' my tears
I'm movin' up and takin' care of my biz

We be movin' on up, to the eastside
(Looks like we be movin' up)
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