

**Angie Martinez F/ Busta Rhymes****"MOVE!"**Visit "[MOVE!](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Signed, sealed, delivered I B yours  
I pour it on the breaks  
Till it break laws  
Givin' the gabbin'  
So the brothers be havin' it  
Or else the five fingers of dope'll  
Be grabbin' it  
Wit' no complaints  
Givin' upp'in' I ain't  
On the mike  
Like Karl Malone in the paint  
Why rip a rapper  
When he flow like water  
I rather rush a television reporter  
The frauds that tried to front  
Watch ya back  
Stop pullin' those lil' stunts  
Assault and battery  
'Cause I snatched the battery  
Off his back...the TV pack  
Why pop the rhyme  
On a rhymer when I kick it  
Rather spend my time, spittin' on a bigot  
Who pumped the pimp  
That fed the fiends  
He got jumped by the brothers in Ft. Green  
They slapped the mack  
That kept us back  
Sucker suckin' the hood like drack  
So if ya draggin' us down  
Wit' the wack attitude  
Get up, lookout, get out the way  
Move

Signed  
Sealed  
Definition of a set-up  
Pourin' it on and won't let up  
'Cause f-a-l-l-i-n  
Never applied  
To this brother that tried

To let ya know  
The folk of the American joke  
That kept us broke  
Now I'm ready to rap  
Strong fax I swing  
Like Bo Jax  
I'm never calm on a bomb track  
60 percent 3/fifths  
Constituted  
Huh prostituted  
Why I'm mad  
'Cause it's written on the paper  
Right now  
Muther F--- bow  
Kicked  
The  
Lyric  
About  
The tricks  
Of the trade and the money made  
Who got the money betcha bottom  
Dollar bill  
Gonna find  
Some rich ol' bloodline  
But the blood is in the mud  
Take the whack an attack it  
Like a Skud  
To the patriotic hater  
That got paid off my people  
I'm rude  
Lookout, get out the way  
MOVE

Signed  
An what I'm gettin' is mine  
I bring the noise  
To town  
So let's get down  
I cranked the beats  
Tearin' up the street  
And the park  
An it ain't Mozart  
Jack movin' out  
'Cause the black movin' in  
And its old  
I said it in  
Who Stole The Soul?  
(Listen) but 92 bring  
An attitude  
That say I don't give a  
Fuck

About the old way  
This is a new day  
Tell Jack stay in the back  
And all the other  
Suckers  
That don't matter  
You got  
Somethin' to prove  
Scatter  
Get out the way  
MOVE!

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