

## Saukrates "Keep It Movin'"

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Intro

[saukrates] a ha, capital hill  
{xzibit} yeah, sit back and smoke a fat one. yeah,  
pronto. look from los  
Angeles to toronto.  
[saukrates] I heard that big sox got it going on. I heard  
that nigga  
Xzibit got it going on.  
{xzibit} spittin' at 'em. yeah, like a automatic philly.

[saukrates]

Yo, revolutionary, evolutionary  
Bulldozer, leave y'all with troops to bury  
Clean sweep if ya smell fear in these mean streets  
It's instinct, life's a bitch and she's far from cheap  
I got love for my dogs hustling for defeats  
Put it down for this paper, increase the real  
Come wit it, run wit it, fuck wit it  
Big sauk to shock your mind and your spirits  
Taste these lyrics while I spit truth on tape  
Whether two inch, a dat, or d-a-t-a  
I impregnate wax, so get mine regardless  
Of anybody's set, I'm starving the artist  
Who's next to me? the x to z  
Together we bomb mcs with text debris  
Leaving y'all hard pressed to breath  
Other words, nigga's show love and chicks spit the  
ecstasy  
How real is that?

Chorus [saukrates] {xzibit}

I keep it moving and moving, keep it going, going like  
that y'all  
{like that y'all}, like that  
{i keep it moving and moving, keep it going, going like  
that y'all}  
Like that y'all

[xzibit]

See I put the beated nigga, ask him if he's had enough  
Tan khakis, t-shirt, wife beater tatted up  
Looking for props

How you explain to nigga drinking beer to the bottom  
that they can't come up  
Mother fucker say what?  
Stack loot so much, reach out and touch you probably  
die from the paper cuts  
I see you lazy fucks, sceming on the speed demon  
Keep on dreaming, give me any type of reason  
To stop your breathing, yeah it' me against the world  
'cause the eyes deceiving, anybody want to bet me  
Saukrates, bouncing wide like a jet ski  
Meet a bitch who ain't hard stick like wayne gretzky  
Look I try to live where the lolos and the sets be  
I still roll dolo, how a normal nigga test me  
I let you have it in the face trying to waste me  
Your homies can't face me 'cause they scared for their  
own safety

Chorus [xzibit] {saukrates} repeat 2x

How real is that?  
{feel the rush} yeah, feel it  
{feel the adrenaline \*echoed\*}  
Feel the rush, feel the adrenaline

[saukrates]  
Yo, take that, take that, nigga stay back  
With that fake rap, break that 'fore cats react  
To your shallow ass shit, go practice  
Saukrates never making wack shit, trust me son  
If I'm eating, my dogs eating  
Use experience for teaching without preaching  
Each, and everyday I be thinking about my future  
Preparing for the new world we ain't used to  
Handle that, with supreme caution  
Peep this mental distortion  
Hitting you with grips of funk by the portions  
Consulting with killers could lead to abortion  
Face down in a closed coffin, what!

Chorus x2

[outro: xzibit]  
This is how we do mad dawg. ha ha ha ha. yeah, pronto  
from here to  
Toronto. x to the z, saukrates, liquid mcs baby. so,  
keep it moving.

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