Grace Lyrics by Lara Fabian ''Movin' On''

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(NYT OWL)

(4 times)

Movin On-Movin On-Movin On I'm Movin On-Movin On

(DJ U-NEEK)

I escape from outta state I gotta date with big scrilla the top billa, lampin rockin mansion and a villa punany killa o' mighty dealer with mean stacks and green backs

lampin with a team of phat cats but them dirty rats sceemin tryin to snatch up the capital

mad cause they know I'm stackin doe international it's untouchable so they besta be jetti cause a nigga don't play when your messin with my fetti

I'm ready, to do this my way, hit the highway crusin with control, let the AC blow it's all about the doe and nothin less for sho and when my pockets get low I'm on a quest for mo cause yo, life ain't the same without the ends cause money buys friends and a hole lot of skins

Chorus:

(NYT OWL)

Cause everybody's lookin for somethin
Some of them want to use you, (I'm movin on)
Some of them want to be used by you, (movin on)
Some of them want to abuse you, (I'm movin on)
Some of them want to be a-bused, (Oh.....)

(DJ U-NEEK)

Hoes be layin on their backs just to stack a phat purse but whats worse than your fella curse by the versa tella a soul sella, hangin out for the clout, probably blow my brains out and hopes them chains fall out
I wouldn't doubt it, bye niggas be actin shady so I pack a 380, yo black, don't try to play me, its crazy, to see your homie flip on some bogus shit only stick around cause this shorties on my dick, so take a lick sis your on your knees already they thinkin petty, hypnotized by the fetti, with your eyes steady, locked on what I got tellin the block that I changed cause I came up on a ????

they must forgot when I rose sellin smoke tryin to make an end we wasn't hangin tight then

Chorus

(DJ U-NEEK)

Money bless, but money ain't the key to success the only thing that changed was my name and address now I dress to impress, the ladies I caress fuck the stress I got to live life at it's best but nevertheless, snakes want to put me to the test cause they depress, broken smokin to much cess so they manifest, jealousy and envy and that will be the cause of another felony see friends turn to foes, and foes is enemies, and enemies is fleas so they got the tendencies to try to seize, all your geez and assets but I smash threats like a blast for the tec so show respect, and get respect in return it ain't hard to earn, but some niggas will never learn

Chorus

Everybodies lookin for somethin, said ya gonna be used, they wanna be abused, I just wanna keep on movin, movin, movin, oh, movin on, Oh..., I'm movin on, movin on, movin on, I said movin, I'm movin on, movin, movin, movin, movin on, movin on, I'm movin on, Oh Oh Oh Oh Ohoh Yeah, I'm movin on, movin on, I just got to keep on movin.......

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