

## Tony Yayo

### "Addicted Moving Bricks"

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You got swag you got style  
Bitch look out this cost thous  
Take my work out of town  
Flip this don't tell no one else  
Move by yourself  
Girl here take these pounds  
Baby put it in your sweater  
It started off with the trips  
Now we outta town moving bricks  
[Repeat]

The coke and the dope could flip  
Is my addiction, addiction  
It started off with the trips  
Now we outta town moving bricks  
The coke and the dope could flip  
Is my addiction, addiction  
All the fiends say

[Break x2: woman singing]  
I'm addicted to you  
I'm addicted to you  
I'm addicted to you  
Your my addiction

When the coke came off omeraaa  
And popping stacks of ecstacyyy  
And it could not be no clearerrr  
That she leaving the club with meee

I just hope that you notice

The rims on the lotus  
Are low to the ground  
Listen, baby I glisten  
Look at my wrist and  
I stay with the pound  
So your ass I'll get splattered

[Chorus: x2]  
It started off with the chips

No we outta town moving bricks  
The coke and the dope could flip  
Is my addiction, addiction

Now all the fiends saying

[Break x2]

I gotta super sour diesel and them xanax pills  
I got cocaine, meth and them hoes in heels  
I do it all baby, but never outshine your master  
Matter fact don't outshine a buck cause I'm blasting ya  
Drought in the streets trap boys crying broke  
So every weekend a trap boy gettin smoked  
Niggaz pray and hope for good dope  
But get bad batches and cocaine come in a wet  
package  
That's no good mayne

[Break x2]

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