

Finally Moving

Chris Webby

Yeah
Pretty lights
I'm just tryna do me, you know
Everybody tells me to do this, do that
But I just keep it movin', you know

The life I was livin' is now finally movin'
Tryna map out my movements, make a new blueprint
But I got a good feeling now
Touch down, feet leavin' the ground, hit 'em with sound
Tryna figure out where my life is headed
Fortune and fame's a step away so I gotta get it
Hope I don't regret it, but I guess we'll see
And the industry tryna do me,
C H to the R.I.S. gotta try hard
I guess with every bar I let outta my mouth
I got people to impress, tryna stay true to me
But at the end of the day I need a cheque
I can't live at my parents house forever
Broke as fuck, life could be so much better
Everybody tells me that I'm talented and clever
But I still got nothing to show for my endeavors
This is what I live, this is what I breathe
Without hip-hop there be no me
I may have no budget but fuck it
I don't do it for that, I do it cause I love it
Tryna get the game wrapped up man
It's all I got, no backup plan
These other kids do it for the iTunes cash,
I give it to you for free, it's all love like that
And anybody running they mouth sayin they nicer will shut the fuck up
When they step into my cipher, dope word writer
On point like the bullet of a sniper
Future looks brighter, still got work to do
Everyday is a grind, yesterday was theirs, but today is mine
So every time I lay a rhyme, I know this is what I'm meant for, shit will be fine

(Ooh, sometimes I get a good feeling)
Yeah, I got a good feeling, you know
(Get a feeling, that I never never never never had before)
I don't think I ever felt it, but...
(I get a good feeling, yeah)
Shit's gonna start goin' good, you know
Yeah, yeah
(Ooh, sometimes I get a good feeling)
I'm feeling good, what can I say
(Get a feeling, that I never never never never had before)
Oh no, I get a good feeling yeah)
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
(Just wanna tell you right now
I get a good feeling)
For real, I'm feeling lovely
(Just wanna tell you right now
I get a good feeling)

Yeah yeah

I know that today is my time
But there's a million other people that's on the same grind
So I gotta separate myself as the best,
I gotta hip-hop beat to the heart in my chest
My lungs breathe music, my veins pump melody
That's why I'm so on point mentally
No one is ahead of me, so I know eventually I'll make it
Even if it's not till I'm seventy,
Rapped for a century, determined to spit
And everything I got in my pocket I'm earnin' it bitch,
It's been a long hard road just to get where I'm at
Court case and some other bullshit don't match,
The stress that I feel you don't know about that
Until I tell it to all these other corrupts,
I'm telling the facts, you don't know Webby like that
I'm a fuck up and drop out with a felony rap
And though I'm not proud let's get that clear
But I've been through a lot of shit
I'm still here, yes I'm still here
Been pedaling for a minute, now it's time to switch years
Clear skies ahead, I'm an artist to my roots with every god damn line I said
Cruisin', and all this will all be worth it dude
Now relax, cause we finally movin' life

(Ooh, sometimes I get a good feeling)
Get a feeling, that I never never never never had before
I get a good feeling, yeah
Just wanna tell you right now
I get a good feeling
Just wanna tell you right now
I get a good feeling