

# Keep It Moving

KJ-52

Yo  
Yo, is this mic on?  
Someone turn my mic on, man  
Stop playin', man, turn my mic on  
Yo, is this mic..  
Yo, is this...  
Yo

Is this mic on? Grip it like a python  
Blow up like pipe bombs or even planet Krypton  
I'll grab a napkin if it's all I gots to write on  
I hittin' ya so hard ya feel it in ya protons  
Hold on  
Nah son, now ya dead wrong  
I'm hittin' ya dead on, now, it seems that ya read it wrong  
The cross that He bled on is all that I flips on  
And every mic I grip on, that's the mic that I rip on  
I got more lines than girls gettin' hit on  
I'm stayin' calm  
I'm writing these rhymes like Davidic psalms  
And if you cut me now, I'll probably bleed some Krylon  
But Christ has got me transformed like Decepticons  
I'm pressin' on, I'll make ya feel it in ya chest and arms  
Grabbin' ya palms and makin' hits like Mafia Dons  
The blood now got me covered like some napalm  
My word is born now so what's your crew waitin' on?  
My sin is gone, swingin' swords like Voltron  
And I can go on, like sentences that run on  
About my God who from now to the eons  
He's runnin' things no matter what planet you be on

From the L.A. to the NYC  
Dirty South and all points in between  
All my peoples, worldwide, keep it movin'  
It ain't where you're from or where you're at  
It's where you're goin'

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I'm grabbin' pens, open up the folders  
I got my pages through Motorola Boost slaves like a soldier  
You couldn't move the crowd with dynamite and a bulldozer  
I'm lettin' Jehovah rock it like a boulder  
It's showin' love from the younger to the older  
So hard knocks keep them blocks in the holsters  
So come on over 'cause nobody gets the cold shoulder  
Now it's my God who awoke me from the coma  
Now, to me, MC means the Microphone Controller  
I'm stayin' in this syllabus with the verbs like the Knowda  
We hold it down, now, from here to Arizona  
Just keep it movin' now in case we never told ya

I'm a speak this, so hate me now if you want to

But it'll be kinda hard to do when still claim to follow Christ too  
I'm a mosey on in like this very track's tempo  
And mosey on back like word is heard from the demo  
It's mighty hard when it's not that fast, enough timin'  
On hearin' from a label after showcasin' ya best rhymin'  
Sending them an envelope with a note attached to the cassette sayin'  
"It's our new stuff, kinda rough and ain't been mixed yet"  
But stay anxious for Nathan, take some time to bill  
'Cause they automatically up the ante when ya on the playin' field  
So come closer to the speaker, because y'all don't wanna miss this  
I reckon I rank real high on the Enemy's out-to-get list  
An extra expose, exposin' all the creeps  
Did you catch the taped series on how they told ya to pull the sheets?  
'Cause a lot of us is Christians sleepin' with the opposition  
Then we snappin' under pressure, leavin' funky dispositions  
We supposed to speak bold but then we fold 'til it hurts  
And this life requires passion set to action through the works  
It's how we do, you know how we do

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