Ay Blaq Wassuup You know a lotta people be wondering what we do everyday you know what i'm s t's damn right Early in the morning I roll me a joint, think about my business keep my game Brush my teeth, comb my hair, try to figure out what clothes to wear. Roll down the bend, hit the gym, can't be a little skinny punk like him Play a little while, hit the showers, hit the studio for a couple of hours. Bust some beats, bust some rhymes, folks in the hood smokin' dubs and dimes Go to the store get me a forty Smoke a fat bowl with Darrell and Jordy Look at the ceiling before i grab my pen Damn, we bout to do it again Rap about shit everybody can feel, cats in the hood know we keeps it real I keeps it real, i don't lie She won't let me fucc Because i got high Bacc to school, Afroman is a fucking fool BIAATCH Make tight albums, go on tour Housekeeping keep knocking on the door Whooped out my dick, told her come on in Bitch never ever came back again Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin' Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin' Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin Stay high, stay drunk and keep groovin' Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin Stay high, stay drunk and keep groovin' HUSTLAA! Oh bitch i know it's check out time but i ain't checkin' out till i smoke a Smoke all in the damn hallways, smelled like marijuana all day. Went to the truck, shocking and jiving

Smoking marijuana in the passenger seat
Next thing you know my song is done
Never thought a road trip can be this fun
At the gas station people starin' like hell
But i didn't really care
I was on my sale
I got some candy and a couple of sweets

Hopped in the truck with a gangsta beat

Four hour trip, two and me drivin'

All slow traffic please keep right Writin rhymes to a PoBoy beat

Hundred miles per hour, holding it tight

Hit the city limits, hit the hotel Take a quik nap wake up and bail Go to my show, bust my flow Hit the bartender and collect my doe Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin' Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin' Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin Stay high, stay drunk and keep groovin' Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin Stay high, stay drunk and keep groovin' BUCCOOOCCC Ay keep that blunt movin' Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin' Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin' Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin Stay high, stay drunk and keep groovin' Beautiful women yelling and screaming, while i'm dreaming this whole (?) Can't figure out who's the horny broad, yeah, if you serious, here's my card They all on me like they're feelin' me, man, these broads be killin' me Are you serious? Are you teasin'? Are pleasin'? Are you skeesin'? Condoms, superglue and duct tape Video cameras, bitch, don't be a rake If i can't get the snatch, i'll leave the batch cos' she's a lost suit egg j ust waiting to hatch Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin' Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin' Keep it movin' cuz, keep it movin Ay Blaq, i was driving my car and i was drunk you know what i'm saying, and i seen a traffic cop, you know what told me? She said Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin' Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin' Keep it movin' dawq, keep it movin' Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin' Ay man, i was in jail you know what i'm saying And i was talkin' to my homeboy in the hallway And the sheriff tapped me on my shoulder, you know what he told me? He said, aye, man, uh Keep it movin' nigga, keep it movin'

Keep it movin' nigga, keep it movin' Keep it movin' nigga, keep it movin' AAAAAAAAAAAA BIATCHH