

## We Movin

AZ

Fresh fruits out the juicer  
Since juvi jail taught well, I'm a trooper  
If she can tell it's a louie smell like a scooper  
And the black blue is your cell, bumping new fuck  
Same lusual, linen shorts and loafes  
Been in forced to coast, contenders call me the ghost  
Why crope, when women open they throat  
Sophisticated the dope, with stimulating results  
The soul still afloat, still a mill in the vote  
Still appeal to the real when it's wrote  
Proper approach I play, check the resume  
Fuck what the records say  
Only a few of the fire could really rap this way  
Chick fetish, I ball with the bricks bedded  
No daughters the dick's leverage  
It's nothing to discredit, embedded  
Born with it, my vision was all vivid  
I'm living and all did it  
Decisions is more digits  
More explicit, more deliberative  
More 'so what is it  
Son of the starter, my aura is the adora  
A storm can lead the slaughter on quarters, deep on waters  
Seek on co morals, speak, speech are farer  
2 neat to lauder, 2 at peace for'  
I applaud you, fold the pressures and duck your broads  
Tryina destroy your hords of the Pandora  
Or cam corder, caught with a gram short up  
Mandatory 5, that's when nan was alive

Rap is in danger man, necklace is saying that shit  
Give her no dick, that's how you really restrain a bitch  
I'm no husein to this rap, hool is who gassiness  
For every tale spittin, that others claim nigga is crazy with  
Up in Mercedes whips, new Gucci glue lady kicks  
Here wavy, stay fly in that 80's tip  
What can they say to this  
Let em pray and wiss  
At any minute, the nigga can hornicate the wrist  
Slight risk but speak truth the great zeus  
All I do is just fuck noth and eat food  
From v troops to Venezuela  
Sent the tell up, it's all done for the century  
So it's in the cellar  
Hey fella, only few can measure  
Taking papers pleasant, they invitation vanilla  
The arm legger, arm head with don craig  
I'm no one to be whack rap know I'm celeb

From magic city to miss America pageants  
Got me passing on pussy never imagine  
And swiss crashing, eating from leets laughing  
Sneak a freak, keep up with feet fashion  
They keep asking how is the shine lasting  
I'm too ahead of my time to be a husband  
Rhymes craft that come from fine interaction  
So niggas passing it's just a mind of distraction

Dinner napkins tuffed in the button up  
Which mean any medallions ding is covered up  
Sleeves cuffed, and sippin the tea cup  
And c money's like key money, we reeing up.