

# 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 ciphers, 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