

Moved On

Derez De'Shon

I ain't on the same shit I been on
Right now I'm in a whole 'nother zone
Goin' through my phone
Look at all these texts from these hoes, calls I ignored
I done moved on
That old shit I used to want, I don't want no more, not at all, nah
I done moved on (I done moved on, yeah)

That old shit don't excite me, my old bitch tryna find me
Caught her slidin' in my DM's, you should see what she write me
If you could see what my eyes seen, you'll need more than some visine
If you could read what my mind think, you'd know I never thought I'd be, yea
h
I'm talkin' shit, came from the bottom, no pot to piss
To get here I been through a lot of shit
And so I thank God for all of this
Gotta thank Dunk for some, I hear him sayin' keep goin'
Swear I'ma keep goin', I ain't takin' no days off
I was stuck in the maze and I found a way out
I remember them days when I didn't have stable housing
Runnin' extension cables out my neighbor's houses
But look at me now, Derez De'Shon

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Y'all remember I was broke, I remember y'all was up
I remember frontin', actin' like I had a twenty piece in the cut
I remember frontin', actin' like I had twenty-threes on the Cut'
Twenty-three for a P, rather stick niggas up
Neck wrist lit it up, yeah, had to go and get it up, yeah
European tinted up, yeah, candy paint slipped up
I ain't owe a nigga nothin', they ain't throw a nigga nothin'
There ain't nothin' you can really tell 'bout a nigga, all the way a hundred
Get money, get money, lil nigga, big money
Used to have to sell candy just to help ma with the rent money
Now a nigga live lovely, quarter rim in the 'tucky
Lil baby sound thirsty and if I text back bitch lucky

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