

Move On

Jez Dior

All my friends tell me I should move on
Lying in the ocean, singing your song
Singing your song

I'm pretty tired, pretty wired
Pretty silence, pretty fire
Hardly breathing, hardly open
They killed me right before I wrote this
So hopeless, no emotions
But I'm the greatest over five oceans
And I'm the dopest
And they're nothing compared to me, boy, with the over sized notions
So bogus, so fearful
And I love it that way when they're near me
I know this, sincerely
Don't cutthroat when you hear me
And I know this is right
Never been more ready in my life
So bring it on baby
This my fucking night
Make this song my fucking wife
Hey, you'll never stop me
Until my name's in light

Told me not to hurt the game
I went and killed that shit
Re-build this bitch
I re-fill this shit
And it's my fucking night
Yeah fucking right
I'm here to stay
Move on with your fucking life
And I'm the greatest
Feeling like the greatest
Middle finger to the haters
You're the one that made us
Rose gold down the isle to the altar
Laughing as you falter
Close you off, rock of Gibraltar

I'm taking names down
Who want it?
Try to stop me now
Well I'm on it
No one talks
I can hear the whisper
Murder them, that's for my sister
His funeral music
Flag over the casket as I pass it
No beautiful music
Better hit the hatchet to unlatch it
Might let them breathe
Shit, I might not
Might set them free
That's a long shot
They put me down
I wouldn't quit

Look at me know, screaming fuck you and suck my dick
And they told me that I wouldn't make it
For God sakes I love the look of your girl naked

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