

Move Around

Key Glock

(PVLACE)

(ADHD)

Yeah

(What's up, DeeDot?)

Ayy, if I can't get you, nigga, I'ma get your mans (Buh)

Yeah, hood rich nigga, might spin the block up in the Lamb' (Yeah)

Uh, yep, I'm from South Memphis, but it's like Afghanistan (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Yeah, I'm ten toes down, fuck around, get put in the ground (Yeah, yeah)

Yeah, just had a talk with fam', we still ain't fuckin' with you clowns

Nah, nigga, I got racks on racks on racks, this shit keep pilin' (Racks)

Yeah, if you ain't talking 'bout no racks on racks, then move around

Yeah, if you ain't talking 'bout no racks on racks, then move around

Yeah, my racks too big (Phew)

Uh, I've been ballin' out, baby, I was born to win (Swish)

Yeah, and I remember when I had made my first ten (Phew)

Okay, yep, I remember when I had made my first ten (Phew)

They was hatin' on the kid, they still be hatin' on the kid (Yeah)

But fuck them little-ass boys, I pop big shit, I do it big (Pop)

Yep, I be poppin' shit, got niggas dead and in the pen' (Yeah)

Yep, I used to ride a Huffy now I got all kind of shit (Skrtrt)

All kind of bitches on my dick

Ayy, I don't trust these dog hoes, all these bitches sluts (Sluts)

She might look good on IG, but I swear that bitch ain't nothin' (Ain't shit)

And if the beef ain't 'bout the money then that shit ain't nothin' (Ain't nothin')

'Cause I'm the type of nigga that's gon' get that shit done (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

If I can't get you, nigga, I'ma get your mans (Grah)

Yeah, hood rich nigga, might spin the block up in the Lamb' (Yeah)

Uh, yep, I'm from South Memphis, but it's like Afghanistan (Yeah)

Yeah, I'm ten toes down, fuck around, get put in the ground (Yeah)

Yeah, just had a talk with fam', we still ain't fuckin' with you clowns

Nah, nigga, I got racks on racks on racks, this shit keep pilin' (On racks, yeah)

Yeah, if you ain't talking 'bout no racks on racks, then move around

Yeah, if you ain't talking 'bout no racks on racks, then move around (The fuck?)

Yeah, chopper hit you, make you do the Charlie Brown (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Chopper hit you, make you do the Charlie Brown, yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Chopper hit you, turn your smile into a frown, zah, zah (Buh, buh, buh, buh)

Diamonds hittin', diamonds dancin' like James Brown (Ooh, bling)

Yeah, I'm young and rich, and I'm Black and I'm proud (And I'm proud)

Yeah, I got them racks and them straps on me now (On me now)

Yeah, you say it's up, well, it's goin' down (It's goin' down)

Yeah, you say it's up, well (What?), it's goin' down (Buh, buh, buh)

Ayy, if I can't get you, nigga, I'ma get your mans (I got 'em)

Yeah, hood rich nigga, might spin the block up in the Lamb' (Skrtrt)

Uh, yep, I'm from South Memphis, but it's like Afghanistan (Buh)

Yeah, I'm ten toes down, fuck around, get put in the ground (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Yeah, just had a talk with fam', we still ain't fuckin' with you clowns
Nah, nigga, I got racks on racks on racks, this shit keep pilin' (Racks)
Yeah, if you ain't talking 'bout no racks on racks, then move around (Yeah)
Yeah, if you ain't talking 'bout no racks on racks, then move around (The fuck?)

Nigga

Nigga

Yeah

Yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah