Can't Move Wrong

Luh Tyler

(Xair, let me get that motherfucker)
Skee
Yeah, nigga, rrr, rrr
Yeah, phew, phew
Nigga, yeah, nigga, yeah

Nigga gettin' to that green just like Cee-Lo
Nigga, I'm a smooth-ass jit, feel like Gio
And I got your bitch bitin' on me like mosquito
I might go and get her edges laid like a Frito
Nigga know I snap on every beat
Bitch, I'm in another nigga's city just like every week
Know I gotta stay up on the grind, nigga, ain't no sleep
Know you gotta watch out for them niggas 'cause they moving creep
Gotta look out for the fam, nigga, that's what made me
Got me feelin' like I'm XB, you know I'm wavy
Real smooth nigga, I'll slide up on your lady
Pull up in that super Benz, took off in Mercedes
I ain't tryna play no games, baby, tricks for kids
In the booth, I'm feelin' super like my nigga Wiz
Man, these niggas really cap, think they work at Lids
Niggas steady hatin' on me, startin' to feel like Chris
Tryna run that money up and go and drop it on my wrist
Pop out on the scene, got your bitch tryna take a pic
Nigga chasin' after money, know I get that shit quick
Pull up to the club, rock the stage, get that shit lit
Pull up to the club, rock the stage, got your bitch amazed
Niggas steady hatin' on me, bitch, I ain't even fazed
I'ma just go run that money up and put it in your face
When that lil bitch get to actin' out, I put her in her place
You can come and get your bitch back, I want a refund
Before you come and try to talk to me, bitch, get your feet done
Nigga, I been gettin' to them bands like Big Meech son
Pull up in that super coupe, but this is not no Nissan

I found the route, I'm at that dome by the FNU
Cash out on one and a half, I might just front you two
Dope sold, money fold, what you tryna do?
I could bring the dope back to life, but this ain't nothin' new
Relapse, said I was gon' ride, but I just popped a viber
Skydivin', boy, you ain't connivin', I'm a real glider
Traction ain't off, but I could spin it, I'm a real slider
Wrestlin' with the work all in the lab 'cause I'm a real fighter
Got the fully auto all in Toronto, this a super Drac'
If early birds get all the worms, these niggas super late
Like, fuck the four door, it's me and bae, we slidin' coupe today
Tyler say he on what I'm on, who we gon' shoot today?
Yeah, I serve the junkies third person, I'ma catch the powers
A hundred fifty miles away, that's only two hours
All my lines gettin' hot, I served too many flowers
VPN, how they gon' track me when I block the tower? (Ha)

I done upped that price, yeah, I doubled up
Got your bitch pourin' liquor with the Sprite in my double cup
Man, I really think a nigga 'bout to blow, I done bubbled up
Nigga, I done jumped inside my bag, I done duffled up
Nigga runnin' up them bands, know I need my pockets fat, man

Baby, let me give that ass a pat like I'm Trapland
Nigga know I step out all black like I'm Batman
Bitch, I need the frontend 'fore I pick up the backend
I need a mil', nigga, fuck a hundred grand, man
I can't kick it with you niggas, I ain't Jackie Chan, man
Nigga hatin' on me, mad 'cause his bitch a fan, man
How the fuck you don't got no motion? I don't understand, man
I been steppin' on they neck, so I had to put my shoes on
Nigga finna get my groove on
It's a bad bitch, she too grown
I can't never sit still, nigga know I gotta move on
Catch me singin' to your bitch like Mr. Right, I can't move wrong

No, I can't move wrong
Yeah, nigga
No, I can't move wrong
Yeah
Bad bitch and she too grown
Nigga, yeah
Phew, phew
Nigga, skee
Alright, let me do one more adlib on the bar

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