

# Motion

Mark Battles

Uh-oh, we back again  
Blowing kisses to your missus, babe, what's happenin'?  
Major love to all the real ones, thanks for tappin' in  
Can't get no motion, I'ma show you how to stack it thin

I brought my niggas with me and we really wildin' like it's WWE  
Risin' like Phoenix, left the fist, I came with the energy, takin' everythin'  
g I need  
I ain't been notified, it's gettin' modified, got my desires adapted for car  
e  
I made it through the wild, when there wasn't no options available  
Rockin' every verse, every syllable, D-  
run with the dead and the miserable details  
I don't share with the pitiful, panty pictures, never reachin' the pinnacle  
Pin the tail up on the pussy and point them out, I'm a journeyman  
I'm livin' through word of mouth, judge, jury, executioner, kill him now  
My nigga know we don't seminar, givin' out the formula  
Like a semi, like it look like a daily dash, I got runnin' back  
Who finna catch me, who finna stop me  
You can't deny that, you bout to watch me  
I got my battery charged to the max and I'm goin' right past him  
I got the spirit, I'm tappin', somebody please call me your pastor  
Heavy duty like a paratrooper, he's not the one you muthafucka super feed  
In a different league, in a mezzanine, one man team, ah  
Pumpin' this campaign, I just rehydrate  
Get to the finish line, nigga, I migrate  
The game is a hot plate, so move it while you can before it is too late

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What's up, what's up, what's up, what's up, what's up  
Shut up, run up, done up, gun up, good luck  
This time, it's time, our time, no lies, just us  
We back in motion, we back in motion

When I say I do the damn thing, I mean you the damn thing  
Leads to her neck, make you pull your hamstrings  
The time to get it poppin', now we poppin' champagne  
And she don't know a thing but my Instagram name  
All our mommy ever heard of us  
Shit ain't never pretty from a city full of murderers  
But don't try and judge us, cause the struggle made me virtuous  
Call my dogs lucky, but as puppies, we was workin', bruh  
Yeah, I'm takin' over like a sports bet  
She interested in dorks, so I ain't got up in her shorts yet  
Niggas scared to feature cause they see me as a short threat  
Got rockets in two pockets, you can't turn me to Shakur next  
Uh, but this is what we chose  
I'm used to bein' alone cause I don't trust these hoes  
I still wrestle with my demons like I'm Dusty Rose  
Started from the bottom, now I got it, must be ghost

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