

For The Movement

Mozzy

Told him be bool
He wasn't feelin' the vibes
Wanna body for that shit you said on Instagram Live
They wasn't worried 'bout no chicken either, nigga is fried
Had to grab him out the ghetto, tryna keep him alive
Who you say was lookin' for me? Nigga easy to find
'Phibians cold-blooded, you ain't tweaky as I
On red bandanas, black sleeve, black skeezy, and a sledgehammer
Medication in this red Fanta, double up my dosage
Acknowledge dead suckas when we toastin'
Steppin' with my union like the Soviets
Stitch-lipped, they know I'm is
Yo baby mama wit' the extras, you have no idea
I'm in the trap wit' hella packs that ain't got no Ikea
Too many skits with that description so we sold the Kia
Old bitches never leave me like they know I need 'em
Yeah, at least they think I do
Yeeky on her, but she keep it cute

Challenge the wrong one, you gon' fuck around, end up losin'
Always the first to go, he suited up and keep his toolie
Said this ain't 'bout the bag, this one really just for the movement
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I hope God forgive me
All the trips we took, we really terrorized the city
Actin' like we left us, goin' before us though, you hear me?
Still be ridin' 'round that bitch to the neck with the blicky
I'on think these nigga fuckin' with me, though, no diddy
Who I'm 'pose to fear
When the only nigga poppin' shit is the man in the mirror?
Besides the nigga over here
Minimize my circle 'cause these niggas gettin' weird
It's bosses over here
There's barely one up over there
I'm to the neck wit' it
The fuck you got in on you for if you don't wreck with it?
Brash for these necklaces, brash dummies wettin' shit
A different bond wit' all the nigga I was steppin' wit'
He had it on him, but I heard that he got left with it
I can't respect the shit
He shoulda up'd it on him first but he regret the shit
Forever east, we run the streets, that shit is evident
34hunnid, that's my gang, them nigga represent

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