

Move

PeeWee Longway

That boy Cassius

Move, you're way too close to me
I'm steppin' on anything close to me
Hit it, hit it, hit it, hit it
Sack up a brick like groceries
Sackin' up a bale like groceries
I hit the licks and the hitman pay me (Move, move)
We got them Cookies like DoubleTree
We got them bricks of that 'phetamine
Glock on my hip, clip a limousine (Move)
.223 with the magazine (Move)
Lil' bitch, you way too close to me (Way too close)
I don't even fuck for free (Nah, move)
Two-tone Rollie, foster freezer
Got some light shooters catchin' amnesia
In the hole, let's go see White Jesus
Bread canceled, we don't swipe with the Visas

On the first class flyin' with the reefer (On Crip)
Fifty ball stuffed in my jeans
I got four white bitches like them beat it
I got chicken, Pyrex got the measles
I got Louboutins striped with the zebras
We got heroin, who play with the needle?
Pull up caravan just like cheetahs
And them slide doors, jeepers creepers
In the pot, we whippin' a three seater
Hit the pot home with three pieces
I'm full of them Mr. Blue Benjamins
Move, you're way too close, trippin'
The Glock gon' pop, it ain't missin'
6-0 crip, don't diss it (Neighborhood)
Jehovah gon' knock like Christians
Won't hit the shot, call it the Pistons
Longway, bitch

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Rollin' back hundreds, the fifty adjacent
Two many in the trunk, the spot relocation
You take on the bop when it redestination

Hit the highway and serve, he come back, serve the Peyton
You thinkin' 'bout frontin', I think not
I sold him some sneak, that was not lock
Got some coke off a shot, made his heart stop
We come to his face like a zit, pop
Three U-Haul trucks like we movin'
Drop a number on the work, now it's movin'
Double back at your spot, now you movin'
Now it feel like my point been proven
Got a weed spot close to the dope
What your niece say, it snow by the slope (We skiin')
Tote a gun but it's all for show
Headshot, blood on you, too close

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