

Move Wrong

Polo G

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When I up this drac, a nigga bet not move wrong
This shit get crazy, they done knocked him out his socks with his shoes on
Long live all the bros, most they killas gotta tombstone
Diamond was lackin' while it was crackin' and got boomed on
We just clapped a face up, y'all gon' see him when the news on
We got so many pipes up on this block, boy, this a tool zone
Tell if he famous – every court date I got Zoom on
Gettin' smoked or bein' locked in a cell, that's sumn I'm cool on

It take money to go to war – a lotta guns, and they not cheap
Glocks, Dracs, and ARPs – wit' this shit 'til the day I leave
My killas bounce out Vs and chase him down until he cannot breathe
Only sandbox nigga on my team, you fuck nigga ain't my bleeds
We play laser tag wit' beams, my shooters creep
Get up close, don't shoot from deep
Me and Von 'nem got two a piece, I put the press on a nigga for woofin' abou t what he gon' do to me
You don't want them killas outside yo' house pull up like UberEats

He took off and ran and got knocked right up off his feet
I got rich and I'm still signed, I just can't stop – I'm in too deep
I was tryna post up on they block because they heard that I'm OT
I'm in the Raq like it's Miami 'cause I'm strapped up wit' my heat
Big chillin' like a Muslim, he pop up when he hear beef
I had the block Jay main number, he kept talm 'bout pushin' peace
Everybody slide with FNs, we bounce out of regular Jeeps
We had to tap lil' Keecy head 'cause he thought that shit was sweet – with h is dead eyes

Throw B's like we rock red flags
Blue hunnids make my pants sag
Took off but I was dead last
Can't wait to let my lead blast
Put a built-in switch up on the Glock, it shoot so damn fast
Talkin' shit but ain't out on yo' block – is how yo' mans died
Fuck the opps 'til I'm 6 feet, can't get back what they took from me
They shoulda knew they couldn't compete
They got spanked and put to sleep
I got 30 for a wrestler, fuck I look like Booker T
It depended on if you movin' right on whether you booked or free

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