

Dare You 2 Move

Problem

Doin' 95 on the 15
Drive crazy like a niggas fifteen
High as fuck yeah I'm bout to O.D.
Oh lord I don't wanna see the police
Cause nobody's home, I'm gone
O F F I'm on, talking nasty on my phone
She's like what kinda drugs you on?

None, I'm just a guy who likes to have fun
And you seem like you wanna have none
So I'm done, talking to your ass
Let me call another bitch up
Damn I'm bout to crash, I almost ran into a pick up
Your hands on your head it's a motherfuckin' stick up
Dare you to move
I dare you to move
I dare you to move
What kind of drugs you on motherfucker?
I dare you to move
I dare you to move

What? Smoking a joint when I arrive
That's what those winners do
Bitch don't be killing my vibe, your money is shorter as an interlude
Boy you can't swim with a shark
Afraid for I bite up your attitude
Baby he fine, I am the man for the job, we can skip all the interviews
I'm a come over here into you take it
Take it like you suppose to
Have us some more drinks then we get naked
Getting that pussy, go postal on me
They hide right back in the diamond line
Fuck Police pulled the sirens
I dare you to move
(Fuck me)
(Talking to ya bitch ass, yeah)
(Hey, shit go crazy)
She like what kinda drugs you on?

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And you seem like you wanna have none
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