

## Move With Me

## Propaganda

Can I get you to move with me?  
Ever since, do y'all crew hate me?  
People wondering who is he  
Well I'm the man Propagan with the mic in my hand  
Can I get you to raise your hand?  
Tunnel Rats trail blaze in your land  
I praise God, never praise no man  
It's who I am, Propagan with the mic in my hand

Keep it real, if you feel throw your fist in the air  
Been a long time coming in a difficult year  
If you through shedding tears, then it's time to get live  
Celebrate, motivate, boy light up the sky  
This is for them cats who wage war on the daily  
Making ends meet, all alone raise a baby  
Check the level on the treble, can you hear me out there?  
Shake the spot, make it hot, boy you better beware  
With a thunderous clap, I touch down on your record shop  
Wreckin' shop 'til you recognize  
Too complex for eyes, who'd expect that I  
Raise the bar so far high it surprise me  
Manage to maintain it, perfect I never claim it  
Dug deep for the confidence to move a continent  
The voice of the oppressed now pressed on vinyl  
Here's your chance, do your dance, it's about to get wild!

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Ever so right thinking, vision ain't never been so clearly  
Y'all tryna move a crowd, I'm tryna move a hemisphere  
Every city, every town, nation and club  
Bob your head, while you at it, everybody throw a dub  
While competition focus on musical percose  
We first to go vertical, tapping a satellite  
Control a tide of thoughts, I put my mic into the moon  
Cypher with stars at high noon  
We gain respect, y'all gon' regret  
Testing the unmatched kings of the mic check  
Cross the universe, this verse the first it'll touch  
Brain matter, my main data is funny in clutch time  
And we ain't got much time, that's why when I bust rhymes  
Make sure my metaphors'll help you when you in crunch time  
I fight on the front line, that's me, that's my calling  
Loving the intensity and the yes y'all-ing

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Keep your eye on the clouds man I'm coming on lightening  
Little frightening when I'm writing how I use the future  
School ya, pressure applied to backbone  
Opposite pleasure [?] curvature [?]  
Microphone measure, state you and take you in  
A place of peace provided by the king of kings  
Escape the mundane grind of every day  
Get lost, leave it at the cross, [?] get tossed  
Moving to the rhythm, finna flex a rhyme or two  
Right on time for you to smile as your pain go away  
Now safe to say Tunnel Rats here to stay  
We don't play day to day, watch your fame fade away  
And love coming each and every which of way  
Embrace what I say to display Yahweh  
All of mine reach a star online  
Keepin' y'all in line for your light to shine

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