

Moving On

Rod Wave

(Taylor Made)
(Drell's on the track)
(DJ Fizzum Fade)

Uh, I had to hit my knees and thank God for the blessings I been having
I ain't mean to sound ungrateful when I complain about the madness
You know it always been my dream to make it with this rapping
But I been having a hard time adapting
But I know God give his toughest battles to his toughest soldiers
Don't cry for me when the war is over
Just know I finally found that peace that I was looking for
I'm all in Houston, me and cuzzo found that drink that we was looking for
Cuh, what you doing? Let's get high or something
Fade, what is you doing? Go in the store and get me a Sprite or something
Get me a big-ass cup of ice or something
Cuh, fuck a deuce, pour me a four, at least a five or something
'Cause I don't wanna feel nothing
I fuck with her because her head different
She fuck with me because my bread different
I snatched the black out the Hellcat and I threw red in it
I left the city, 'cause the feds in it
I threw the phone, they say the feds listening
Who the fuck is Wendy Williams? Keep my name from out your mentions
Already made six million, it's too late to hurt my feelings
Sometimes I feel I fucked my life up becoming famous
Gotta watch where I be hanging, gotta watch where I be staying
Ayy, rest in peace to what's her name, this rap shit super dangerous
Already cocked it back, just bang it, already cocked it back, just aim it
Look, I smoke the weed and sip the lean to take the pain out
If I wasn't high, I'd probably try and blow my brains out

Living life on the run, too many problems at once
Too stressed, can't get no rest, I'm up before the sun
I knew this day would come
Even though it's hard times, it's too late to give up now, my nigga
Keep it moving on (Keep it moving, dawg)
Keep it moving on (Gotta keep it moving, dawg, gotta keep it moving, dawg),
yeah
Yeah, gotta keep it moving on
Keep it moving on, keep it moving on (Gotta keep it moving, dawg, gotta keep
it moving, dawg)
Look, look, living life on the run, too many problems at once
Too stressed, can't get no rest, I'm up before the sun
I knew this day would come
Even though it's hard times, it's too late to give up now, my nigga
Keep it moving on (Keep it moving, dawg)
Yeah, gotta keep it moving on
Promise to keep it moving on, yeah, mm

(Grrah, grrah-bah-bah-bah)
(Grrah-bah-bah-bah)
They hating on me or something
You know it gotta be something in the mix
Yeah, that's my boy
Yeah, man, Larry say that you ain't even the best player
Yeah, I mean don't know, you're tripping, man
What you playing with me for like that?

I don't know but
You saying that to get me crunk, though
Yeah, yeah, basically
Tell Larry you the best player in the state right now
Coach Larry, you know we good boy, you already know
I'm the best in the nation
Hahaha
Finna be number one right now