

Moving Day

Samara Cyn

Jump out, hop out
They put the whip up
Smooth bucket between Porsche, Rovers, Corvetted killlas
Walk in, "Damn, she fye"
Yeah, this a stick up
Daddy once told me the cool can't be bought it's with you
It's on you
Like black on ice, like white on rice, or ice on blacks
Like cool on cats
You got it?
Watched the movie Ray, now I don't see no complications
Instead I keep an ear out, still don't mind them conversations
Right, wrong
They gon' fawn for you
Keep closed, when doors open they flock to you
Back bone, you ain't got it they gon' do you
Keep the onion on you, these bitches made to screw you
Stay running till hallelujah or milli quadruple mula
Controller of my medulla till I can go buy Abuja
Make niggas sick to they stomach
Give 'em blookah blookah blookahs
That's gon' move em out my way
Tell the DJ let them speakers blow and move em out my face, nigga
(Moving)

It's your motherfucking moving day
Now, you ain't got to go home
But you gon' have to get the hell on tho
Move bitch, get out the way
Tell these punk bitches get the fuck out my face
Move bitch, get out the way
Tell these punk bitches get the fuck out my face
Yeah, woah

Just catch a glimpse of lil baby in her 20's
She ain't really supposed to be here
Should've got shot down in that closet by hooded niggas
Should've got shot down with Sheeky outside my apartment
Should've faded up that bitch Jacey when she fucked Dre cause I fucked Dre
But didn't want to let on I was hurt by what some nigga say
But really it was principle still think about that shit today
To think bout all the bitches earned my fade but I just walked away
My parents should've really been vlogging since I was little
Been leading since I was little
Ambitious since I was special
And wasn't just on my momma
My teachers said I was special
I pulled from things as a child I see now were moments scheduled
Exceed past expectations the pastor said he saw something
My journey wasn't just for nothing
Them squabbles wasn't just for nothing
That talk back ain't go for nothing
Was always gon' win at something
Was up to me what I wanted
Been moving since just a youngin'
Refuse to be someone stuck in time and never doing nothin'
Jump in the circle get to sweating while I do my dougie

The heavy breathing if I do it I'm gon' do it, honey
Whichever bets that form against me you gon' lose yo money

Moving, moving, moving, moving, moving
Bitch, get out the way
Moving, moving, moving, moving, moving
Bitch, get out my face
Moving
It's a moving day