

# 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