

More Motion

Summrs

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Brr)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

How the fuck I got this fuckin' rich? It don't make sense
You'll be surprised how I work that Glock, bitch, it's all up in my wrist
Yeah, I light up a spliff and I'm getting so high, you catch me on the moon
Soon as I give them lil' niggas the green light to come and get you, they go with the move
Have you ever fucked around and got so high, you spilled a whole line up on your shoes?
Yeah, I'm with some dog ass niggas, kill all you niggas, don't give a fuck about who is you
Yeah, I'd be damned if I let a nigga make me tuck my chain when I step in the room
Yeah, clean the whole room, we'll take you down, we don't need a fucking mop, I need a fucking broom (Brr)
Yeah, going fed up in the coupe, yeah, I'm with my birds, we hanging out the roof
I done fucked off a hunnid bands then I fucked around and made it back
I'm sipping on drank, it's the new age crack, yeah
Play with me over there, then you come over here, you ain't gon' make it back

Brr, brr, brr, brr, brr, brr, brr

I'm having more motion than you, I'm having more motion than you
I'm having more motion than you, yeah, I'm having more motion than you, bitch
I'm having more motion than you, I got his bitch off dogfood, yeah

FMJ bullets, they going through trees, them bullets is hot as a hundred degrees
You broke as the fuck 'cause I'm sipping your lease
Lil' bitch, I ain't falling off, I ain't no leaf
You can play all you want 'cause that Glock in my reach
Threw back a Roxi', I barely could breathe
Don't let your bitch lie to you you, she is a freak
I'ma prove it to you, I'ma fuck her for free
Yeah, she on her knees, finna eat up the dick
She on her knees looking like she a priest
All of my niggas that you see me with
We really rich, pussy bitch, just check the fit
Yeah, I was so high on my balcony, sipping on Tech, just mix it with the Tris
That lil' bitch know she lying when she said I'm broke, she know that shit just don't make sense
Bitch, bitch, just make it make some sense, bitch, bitch, just make it make some sense

You ain't never gotta worry about me, my drugs from the pharmacy, it's not the fent'

Put your fucking hands up on me, lil' bitch, I'ma make sure you stretched (Cannot forget my defense, brr)

I'm having more motion than—

I'm having more motion than you, I'm having more motion than you, yeah

I'm having more motion than you, yeah, I'm having more motion than you

Fuck you bitch and fuck you, too, huh, I'm having more motion than you, yeah

I'm having more motion than you, yeah, I'm having more motion than you